

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879.

WITH SUPPLEMENT AND SIXPENCE.
TITLEPAGE AND INDEX } By Post, 6^d.



THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL: MORTUARY CHAPEL AT ST. MARY'S ROMAN-CATHOLIC CHURCH, CHISELHURST.
SEE PAGE 27.

BIRTHS.

On May 14, at St. Mary's Cottage, Farnell, Auckland, New Zealand, the wife of William Tomlinson, Esq., F.R.A.S., of a son.
On the 3rd inst., at 88, Harley-street, the Lady De Freyne, of a son.
On the 20th ult., at Wyesham, Monmouth, Lady Macworth, of a son.
On the 7th inst., at The Croft, Putney, the wife of the Hon. Baron Pollock, of a daughter.
On the 1st inst., at 41, Eaton-square, the Duchess of Montrose, of a daughter.
On the 30th ult., at Drumkin House, Cavan, the Lady Rachel Sanderson, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 3rd inst., at the parish church of All Saints, Freshwater, Isle of Wight, by the Rev. Canon Isaacson, Rector of the parish, assisted by the Rev. Canon Wilkinson, D.D., Rector of St. Martin's, Birmingham, uncle of the bridegroom, the Rev. John Henry Gooch, M.A., Vicar of Hythe, near Southampton, son of the late Sydney Gooch, Esq., of Hutton Court, Somerset, to Elizabeth Anne, only daughter of the late Graham Eden William Hamond, Commander Royal Navy, second son of the late Sir Graham Eden Hamond, Bart., G.C.B., Admiral of the Fleet.
On the 5th inst., at Christ Church, Mayfair, William Fuller, Esq., of 111, Piccadilly, to Charlotte Isabella, widow of the late Sir John Hill, Bart., of St. Columb's, Londonderry.
On the 2nd inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Captain Erskine, Scots Guards, eldest son of Sir Thomas Erskine, Bart., to Grace, eldest daughter of Thomas Hargreaves, Esq., Arborfield Hall, Berks.
On the 4th inst., at Platt Chapel, Fallowfield, by the Rev. Mark Wilks, Gustav, eldest son of Jacob Behrens, of Bradford, to Fanny, elder daughter of M. G. Warburg, of Manchester.

DEATHS.

On the 2nd inst., at Fynone, Pembrokeshire, Helen Margaret, the beloved child of Captain J. D. G. Higgon, of Scolton, in the same county, aged seven months.
On the 29th ult., at Abbotabad, near Peshawar, Northern India, of cholera, Charles, Lord Ossulton, 4th Battalion Rifle Brigade, in the 29th year of his age.
On the 30th ult., Arthur, youngest son of the late Hon. Edward and Lady Katharine Stewart, of 19, St. Patrick's-place, Cork, and Saint Bridge, near Gloucester.

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, or Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 19.

SUNDAY, JUNE 13.

Fifth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Lessons: 1 Sam. xv. 1-24; Acts xvii. 16. Evening Lessons: 1 Sam. xvi. or xvii.; Matt. vi. 1-19.
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. Prebendary Plumptre; 3.15 p.m., Rev. Canon Gregory; 7 p.m., Rev. H. Wheeler.
Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., the Ven. Archdeacon Cust; 3 p.m., the Dean; 7 p.m., the Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter.

MONDAY, JULY 14.

National Rifle Association, Wimbledon, 9 a.m. (Prizes—Alfred, 200 yards; Alexandra, 500; War Secretary of State, 900, &c.).
Royal Clyde Yacht Club Regatta.

TUESDAY, JULY 15.

St. Swithin, Bishop of Winchester. National Rifle Association, 9 a.m. (Prizes—Queen's, 200 yards; War Secretary, 900, &c.).
Humane Society, 4 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16.

National Rifle Association, 9 a.m. (Prizes—Queen's, 500 yards; Alexandra, 600; War Secretary, 900, &c.).
Botanic Society, promenade, 3.30 p.m.
Society for Development of the Science of Education. Memorial Hall, 7.30 p.m. (Mr. W. H. Herford on History).
Royal Albert Hall, second grand morning concert, 2 p.m.
Burton-on-Trent Regatta.

THURSDAY, JULY 17.

National Rifle Association, 9 a.m. (Prizes: Queen's, 600 yards; Alexandra, 600; War Secretary, 900, &c.).
Consumption Hospital,rompton, foundation of new building to be laid by the Prince of Wales, 3.30.
Castle Fden Agricultural Society Show, West Hartlepool.

FRIDAY, JULY 18.

National Rifle Association, 9 a.m. (Prizes: Prince of Wales's, 200 yards; St. George's Vase, 500; War Secretary, 900, &c.).

SATURDAY, JULY 19.

Princess Augusta of Cambridge, Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, born 1822.
New Moon, 9.6 a.m.
Sun annularly eclipsed—invisible at Greenwich.
Clockheaton Agricultural and Floral Show and Brass Band Contest.

St. James's, noon, Rev. Canon Harvey.
Whitehall, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Rev. Prebendary John Wordsworth.
Savoy, 11.30 a.m., Rev. Henry White, the Chaplain; 7 p.m., Rev. W. G. Humphry, Vicar of St. Martin-in-the-Fields.
Temple Church, 11 a.m., probably Dean Vaughan, the Master; 3 p.m., Rev. A. Ainger, the Reader.

Asylum for Deaf and Dumb Children, Old Kent-road, elections, noon.
Royal Masonic Institution for Boys, general court, noon.

Gloucestershire Agricultural Society Meeting, Cheltenham (three days).
Reedham Asylum for Fatherless Children, general meeting and elections, Cannon-street Hotel, 11.30.

London Dialectical Society Sp.m. (Mr. Touzeau Parris. "Can the Atheist Offer an Equivalent for the Faith he Destroys?")
Covent Garden Theatre: concert for sufferers by inundation of the River Po, 3 p.m.
Aberdare Dog, Poultry, and Pigeon Show (two days).
Stamford Agricultural Show (three days).
Her Majesty's Grand State Concert, Buckingham Palace.

East India Association (General O'neuf Cavanagh on the Native Army in India).
Cabbidriars' Benevolent Association, annual meeting, 9.30 p.m. (the Earl of Shaftesbury in the chair).
Royal Ulster Yacht Club Regatta, Belfast Lough.
Bedford Agricultural Show.

Society for Propagating the Gospel, 2. North London Collegiate School for Girls, opening of the Great Hall by the Prince and Princess of Wales.

National Rifle Association, 9 a.m. (Prizes—Lord and Commons, 200 and 500 yards; National Challenge Trophy, 200, 500, and 600; Prince of Wales's, 500 and 600; War Secretary, 900, &c.).
Regattas: Agecroft, Kingston.
Aldershot Races.

CRYSTAL PALACE PICTURE GALLERY.—The Gallery is now open for the Twenty-fourth Season with an entirely New Exhibition of Oil and Water-Colour Paintings, by celebrated English and Foreign Artists, for Sale. For particulars apply to Mr. O. W. Wase, Superintendent of the Gallery.

DORÉ'S GREAT WORK, "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRETORIUM." "CHRIST ENTERING THE TEMPLE" and "THE BRAZEN SERPENT," each 33 ft. by 27 ft., with "Dream of Pilate's Wife," "Soldier of the Cross," &c., at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-st., W. Daily, 10 to 6. 1s.

ECCE HOMO AND THE ASCENSION.—DORÉ'S Two New Works, with all his other Great Pictures, at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, W. Ten to Six daily. Admission, 1s.

THE CAUCASUS, CRIMEA, RUSSIA, ITALY, &c.—EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS by Signor PRIMAZZI, Professor of Fine Arts at the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg. NOW ON VIEW at BURLINGTON GALLERY, 1st, Piccadilly, Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

GROSVENOR GALLERY.—The ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF MODERN PAINTINGS is now open from Nine till Seven. Admission, One Shilling; SEASON TICKETS, FIVE SHILLINGS.

INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—The FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION is now open, from Nine till Dark. Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 6d.
Gallery, 53, Pall-mall. H. F. PHILLIPS, Sec.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

THE WORLD-FAMED

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS.
The Oldest-Established and the most Popular Entertainment in the Universe, the present being their
FOURTEENTH CONSECUTIVE YEAR AT ST. JAMES'S HALL, in one continuous season, without the break of a single lawful night throughout the entire period.

EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, SATURDAYS, THREE AND EIGHT, all the year round.
Pantaloons, 2s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees. No charge for programmes.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.
"A CIRCUS REWARD." New First Part. After which, OUR CALICO BALL, a Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Grain. Concluding with BACK FROM INDIA, a New Second Part. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Eight; Thursday and Saturday, at Three. Admission, 1s., 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham-place.—Last Week but One of the Season.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—TWELVE FAREWELL REPRESENTATIONS AT CHEAP PRICES.—Mr. Mapleson begs respectfully to intimate that at the termination of the regular season he has arranged to give Twelve Farewell Representations at cheap prices, commencing on MONDAY NEXT, JULY 14, and FOLLOWING EVENINGS. In announcing these performances, which, owing to the departure of the great artists, must be necessarily limited to the above number, Mr. Mapleson hopes to obtain the patronage and support of the general public, to suit whose views a reduced scale of prices will be adopted, without the restrictions to evening costume being enforced. By this means the numerous foreigners and country visitors at present in London will be enabled before leaving to visit Her Majesty's Opera. Mr. Mapleson intends to present to their notice a few of the most successful works which have been presented during the past season, supported by the same eminent artists who have already appeared therein, together with all the completeness and ensemble of the grand season.

MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON, MDLLE. CLARA-LOUISE KELLOGG, MADAME TREBELL.

MONDAY NEXT, JULY 14, will be performed, for the second time at Her Majesty's Theatre, Ambrose Thomas's Opera, MIGNON. Guigliemo, Signor Campanini; Lotario, M. Roudil; Federico, Madame Trebelli; Filina, Madame Clara-Louise Kellogg; and Mignon, Madame Christine Nilsson. Director of the Music and Conductor, Sir Michael Costa.

MADAME ETELKA GERSTER.

TUESDAY NEXT, JULY 15, Bellini's Opera, LA SONNAMBULA. Elvino, Signor Frapollini; Conte Rodolfo, Signor Foli; Teresa, Madame Lablache; and Amina, Madame Etelka Gerster.

MDLLE. MINNIE HAUKE.

WEDNESDAY NEXT, JULY 16, Bizet's Opera, CARMEN. Don José, Signor Campanini; Escamillo (Toreador), Signor Del Puente; and Carmen (a Gipsy), Mdle. Minnie Hauke.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, VERDI'S OPERA, AIDA.

The Pit will be especially constructed by the removal of several rows of Stalls, and the whole of the centre of the Pit Tier of Boxes, forming the most commodious and best ventilated Pit in London. Prices: Stalls, 1s. 6d.; Grand Circle, 2s.; Box Seats, 5s. 1st, 6s. 2nd, 7s. 3rd, 8s. 4th, 9s. 5th, 10s. 6th, 11s. 7th, 12s. 8th, 13s. 9th, 14s. 10th, 15s. 11th, 16s. 12th, 17s. 13th, 14s. 15th, 16s. 17th, 18s. 19th, 20s. 21st, 22s. 23rd, 24s. 25th, 26s. 27th, 28s. 29th, 30s. 31st, 32s. 33rd, 34s. 35th, 36s. 37th, 38s. 39th, 40s. 41st, 42s. 43rd, 44s. 45th, 46s. 47th, 48s. 49th, 50s. 51st, 52s. 53rd, 54s. 55th, 56s. 57th, 58s. 59th, 60s. 61st, 62s. 63rd, 64s. 65th, 66s. 67th, 68s. 69th, 70s. 71st, 72s. 73rd, 74s. 75th, 76s. 77th, 78s. 79th, 80s. 81st, 82s. 83rd, 84s. 85th, 86s. 87th, 88s. 89th, 90s. 91st, 92s. 93rd, 94s. 95th, 96s. 97th, 98s. 99th, 100s. 101st, 102s. 103rd, 104s. 105th, 106s. 107th, 108s. 109th, 110s. 111st, 112s. 113rd, 114s. 115th, 116s. 117th, 118s. 119th, 120s. 121st, 122s. 123rd, 124s. 125th, 126s. 127th, 128s. 129th, 130s. 131st, 132s. 133rd, 134s. 135th, 136s. 137th, 138s. 139th, 140s. 141st, 142s. 143rd, 144s. 145th, 146s. 147th, 148s. 149th, 150s. 151st, 152s. 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THE COURT.

The Queen received Sir Frederick Leighton, Knt., President, and Mr. F. A. Eaton, Secretary, of the Royal Academy, yesterday week at Windsor Castle, when they presented the annual report from the Academy to her Majesty. Prince Leopold returned from London. The Royal dinner party included the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Major-General J. Turner, C.B., and Sir Frederick Leighton, and Lieutenant-General Sir Henry and the Hon. Lady Ponsonby. The Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, came to London the previous day, and visited the Duchess of Cambridge at St. James's Palace. Princess Christian dined with her Majesty upon her return.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, visited the International Exhibition of the Royal Agricultural Society at Kilburn on Saturday last. Her Majesty travelled by a special train on the Great Western and North-Western Railways to the Queen's Park station, and drove thence to the Salusbury-road entrance of the yard, where she was received by the Prince of Wales (president of the Agricultural Society), and drove to the horse-ring, where the prize horses and cattle were paraded for her Majesty's inspection. Mr. Jacob Wilson, the director of the show, and Mr. H. M. Jenkins, secretary, and the members of the council were presented to the Queen. Her Majesty remained in the show-yard an hour and a half, and upon her departure she was accompanied by the Prince of Wales on horseback to the railway station, whence she returned to Windsor. The Duke of Roxburgh was introduced to the Queen in the afternoon, and delivered up to her Majesty the badge and ribbon of the Order of the Thistle worn by his late father. Miss Van de Weyer and Miss Eleanor Van de Weyer arrived at the castle and dined with the Queen.

Her Majesty, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold attended Divine service on Sunday in the private chapel of the castle. The Rev. H. Montagu Butler, D.D., Head Master of Harrow School, officiated. Princess Christian lunched with the Queen. The Earl of Beaconsfield had an audience of her Majesty. The Premier, Miss Van de Weyer, Mr. Montagu Corry, and Lieutenant General Sir H. Ponsonby were included in her Majesty's dinner party.

Princess Frederica of Hanover visited the Queen on Monday, and remained to luncheon. Prince Leopold came to London. Princess Beatrice, accompanied by Princess Frederica of Hanover, also came to town, and went to the Gaiety Theatre, returning afterwards to Windsor. Miss Van de Weyer and Miss Eleanor Van de Weyer left the castle.

The Rev. Canon Bagot and some of the Irish farmers and their families visited Windsor Castle on Tuesday, and were received by her Majesty in the Quadrangle. The visitors were accompanied by Sir H. Ponsonby through the state and private apartments, after which they inspected the Albert memorial and St. George's Chapel, and the Royal farms.

The Queen, upon the occasion of the visit of the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway to her Majesty, entertained at dinner his Excellency the Swedish and Norwegian Minister, the Earl of Mount-Edgumbe, Lord and Lady Skelmersdale, General Sir J. Lintorn Simmons, M. de Printzskold, M. de Krohn, M. de Lilliehöök, and Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Ponsonby. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh lunched with the Queen at the end of last week; and Earl Sydney had an audience of her Majesty.

Lady Abercromby has succeeded the Countess of Erroll as Lady in Waiting to the Queen.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Princesses Louise Victoria and Maud of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, received on Saturday last in the garden at Marlborough House 360 Irish tenant farmers from all parts of Ireland. Viscount Powerscourt presented them to their Royal Highnesses, after which the Prince welcomed all present to Marlborough House. Canon Bagot, on behalf of the members of the deputation, expressed his thanks to the Prince for his kindness. Refreshments were served to the party, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught lunched with their Royal Highnesses. Lieutenant-General Sir Dighton Probyn represented the Prince at Lord Lawrence's funeral at Westminster Abbey.

The Prince and Princess, with their daughters, attended Divine service on Sunday at St. Saviour's Church for the Deaf and Dumb, Oxford-street.

The Prince presided at a meeting of the Council of his Royal Highness, held at the office of the Duchy of Cornwall, Buckingham-gate, on Monday. His Royal Highness, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, visited the French Hospital in Leicester-place, Leicester-square, for the purpose of inspecting and formally opening the new wing which has been recently added to the institution. Prince Leopold lunched with their Royal Highnesses at Marlborough House. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, and Prince Louis of Battenberg, were present in the afternoon at a grand fancy fair at the Royal Albert Hall, given in aid of the French Benevolent Institutions in London. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and various other members of the Royal family were also present at the fair. In the evening the Prince and Princess went to a concert at St. James's Hall by Mr. Henry Leslie's choir.

The band of the Garde Républicaine played in the gardens of Marlborough House on Tuesday. The Prince and Princess went in the afternoon to the Royal Hospital for Incurables at Putney, where his Royal Highness laid the first stone of a new wing. Their Royal Highnesses were conducted by the officials to a platform, on either side of which were grouped those of the patients who were able to bear removal from the building, most of them occupying invalid chairs. The Archbishop of Canterbury opened the ceremony, and an address was presented to the Prince, and responded to by him. After which the stone was laid by his Royal Highness, and ladies presented to the Princess purses containing donations of not less than five guineas in aid of the special building fund.

The Princess distributed the prizes gained by students at the Royal Normal College for the Blind, at Upper Norwood, on Wednesday. There was a distinguished company present, and the Prince, in acknowledging the thanks tendered to the Princess by the assembly, expressed his warm sympathy with the objects of the institution.

The Prince and Princess will be accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught on their approaching visit to Grimsby on the occasion of the commencement of the new dock and the unveiling of the statue of the Prince Consort.

The Prince and Princess have visited Sarah Bernhardt's art-gallery in Piccadilly, and have purchased the picture "La Dormeuse," and have given commissions to Mdlle. Bernhardt for a new painting and a piece of statuary.

Princes Albert Victor and George of Wales are shortly going on a cruise in the Bacchante, of which Commander George W. Hill has been selected as commander.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have been entertained by the Russian Ambassador, by the Earl of Beaconsfield,

Earl and Countess Sydney, and by the Right Hon. the Speaker, and the Hon. Mrs. Brand. The Duchess has been to the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. The Duke presided at the dinner given by the Royal Naval Club to the First Lord of the Admiralty, and also dined with the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House at the Mansion House. His Royal Highness has accepted the office of President of the Charing-Cross Hospital.

Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein dined with Earl and Countess Sydney on Tuesday.

The Duke of Cambridge received at dinner at Gloucester House on Saturday last the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and the Hereditary Prince of Baden, with a distinguished company. Covers were laid for thirty.

The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and the Duchess of Teck have visited the Exhibition of Paintings on China by lady amateurs at Messrs. Howell and James's art-galleries, and have consented to become patrons of the exhibition, and to present silver badges for annual competition.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck dined with the Earl and Countess of Wilton on Saturday last.

The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, accompanied by Countess Cairns and the Rev. Nevill Sherbrook, visited Dr. Barnardo's Homes, situated in Stepney-causeway, and the East-End coffee taverns, on Tuesday. The Crown Prince has dined with Earl and Countess Cairns and with the Archbishop of York and Mrs. Thomson.

The marriage of Lord George Pratt, second son of the second Marquis of Camden, and Miss Charlotte Harman Eaton, eldest daughter of Mr. H. W. Eaton, M.P., was solemnised on the 2nd inst. at All Saints' Church, Ennismore-gardens. The ceremony was performed by Archdeacon Balston, the Rev. M. Barnard, Vicar of Ridge and Colney and Rural Dean, the Rev. H. Harbord, and the Rev. J. Blomefield. Lord George Neville was best man. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by the following bridesmaids:—Miss F. Eaton, sister of the bride; Ladies Mary and Clara Pratt, sisters of the bridegroom; Lady Clementina Pratt, daughter of the Marchioness of Camden; Lady Jane Alexander, daughter of the Countess of Caledon; Lady Jane Grimston, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Verulam; Miss Candy, daughter of Captain and the Hon. Mrs. Candy, and Miss Middleton. The bride was attired in a dress of white satin, trimmed with Brussels point and orange-blossom, and wore a veil of the same lace. Her jewels consisted of a pearl necklace and diamond anchor as head ornament, and diamond bracelet, the gift of her father. The bridesmaids' dresses were white satin and moire stripe, trimmed with Bretonne lace, and lace caps. The six elder bridesmaids were each presented by the bridegroom with a pair of silver candlesticks, and Lady Clementina Pratt and Miss Candy with gold bangle bracelets. On account of a recent death in the bride's family, the breakfast was confined to intimate friends. The bride and bridegroom left for Folkestone, en route for the Continent.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

The Goldsmiths' Company have voted £100 to the funds of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The Earl of Beaconsfield has consented to distribute the prizes of the Westminster Industrial Exhibition this afternoon.

The charity hitherto called the Adult Orphan Institution, St. Andrew's-place, Regent's Park, will henceforward be known as the Princess Helena College.

A meeting was held at the Westminster Palace Hotel on Monday to arrange for a testimonial to Mr. J. B. Gough, the popular lecturer on temperance. It will take the suitable form of a coffee palace, erected at his native town of Sandgate.

On Sunday were opened the new buildings of the Bayswater Jewish Schools, at St. James's-terrace, Harrow-road, a freehold site granted by the Great Western Railway in exchange for the former premises, required for the extension of the line.

The anniversary of American Independence was celebrated unofficially by a dinner on the 4th inst. at the Westminster Palace Hotel, which was attended by many resident Americans and most of the American visitors to London. The chair was occupied by Mr. Curtis Guild, of Boston.

The new Order of St. Katherine, instituted by the Queen some months ago, was on Tuesday conferred upon two selected nurses of University College Hospital by Lady Jenner, on behalf of her Majesty. The chair was taken by the Duke of Westminster.

With a view of establishing an institution for the diffusion of information respecting Japanese art, literature, and folklore, a meeting was held yesterday week at the rooms of the Royal Asiatic Society, at which Sir Rutherford Alcock presided; and a committee was appointed to consider the best means of carrying out this object.

At the request of the London Central Arctic Committee, Commander Cheyne, R.N., gave, in Willis's large room, on Monday, a lime-light lecture entertainment on a Voyage to the North Pole, showing the new route projected, the difficulties to be overcome, and how success may be achieved. The use of balloons was explained.

On Monday the Court of Appeal at Lincoln's Inn affirmed the judgment recently delivered by Vice-Chancellor Malins in the case of "Polini v. Gray," which was one of conflicting claims to property of the late Mrs. Brown Mangini, amounting to about £200,000. The family of Freccia, among whom the extensive property was originally distributed, therefore remain in possession.

The report presented at the annual meeting of the Cancer Hospital, Brompton, stated that the benefits conferred by the hospital have in no way been diminished, and it continues to be generously supported by the public. The committee have, after much deliberation, decided to add a new wing to the hospital, and it is also in contemplation to provide a lecture-room, as well as a suitable operating theatre and museum, to afford increased facilities for the study of cancer.

Mr. Lowe, M.P., distributed the prizes to the scholars of the Warehousesmen and Clerks' Schools at Caterham last Saturday. He inculcated upon the young people the duties of economy and self-denial, cautioned them of the importance of the first step in life, and said their success in the world was the best return they could make to the managers of the institution which had provided them with their education. Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., and Mr. John Holms, M.P., also spoke.

The weekly return of metropolitan pauperism shows that on the last day of the fourth week in June the total number of paupers was 78,680, of whom 41,156 were in workhouses and 37,524 received outdoor relief. Compared with the corresponding weeks of 1878, 1877, and 1876, these figures show a decrease of 1064, 484, and 211 respectively. The number of vagrants relieved on the last day of the week was 882, of whom 678 were men, 162 women, and 42 children.

Last May the Fishmongers' Company seized at Billingsgate Market, as unfit for human food, 52½ tons of fish which had been consigned there for sale. Of this all but 2½ tons came by

land. The fish numbered 34,962, and included 153 cod, 2150 crabs, 3300 dabs, 2100 gurnets, 3020 haddocks, 9000 herrings, 17 ling, 12 lobsters, 1100 plaice, 240 soles, 55 thornbacks, 10 turbot, and 13,800 whiting. There were seized, in addition, 18 barrels of oysters, 104 bushels of mussels, 761 of periwinkles, and 4 of whelks, and 758 gallons of shrimps.

There were 2319 births and 1208 deaths registered in London last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 19, and the deaths 206, below the average numbers in the corresponding week of the last ten years. The deaths included 11 from smallpox, 79 from measles, 38 from scarlet fever, 11 from diphtheria, 35 from whooping-cough, and 11 from different forms of fever. In Greater London 2358 births and 1412 deaths were registered. The mean temperature of the air was 56.5 deg., or 5.1 deg. below the average. Rain fell on six days of the week, to the aggregate amount of 1.73 inches. The duration of registered bright sunshine in the week was 46.8 hours, the sun being above the horizon during 115.2 hours.

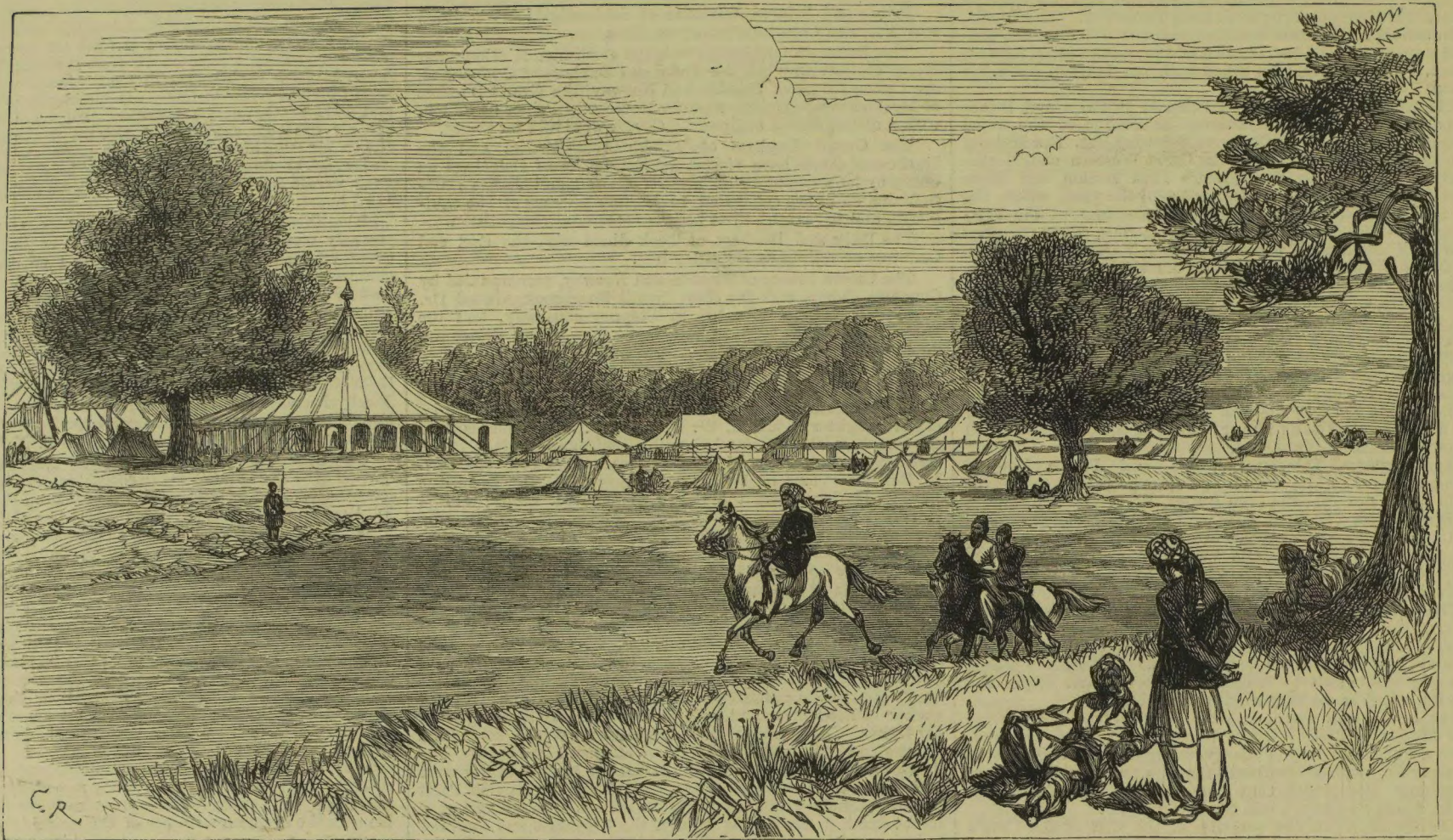
The Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers have recently made their annual awards, out of special funds bequeathed for the purpose, for approved Original Communications read and discussed at the weekly meetings during the past session, or printed in the "Minutes of Proceedings" without being read, as well as for papers submitted by students. From the Telford Fund medals and premiums have been bestowed on Messrs. G. F. Deacon, J. B. Mackenzie, J. N. Douglass, A. F. Blandy, E. Dobson, J. Price, J. E. Williams, G. W. Sutcliffe, E. Sang, W. G. Laws, and G. Higgin. The Manby Premium has fallen to Mr. J. P. Griffith. Miller Prizes have been adjudged to the following students:—Messrs. A. C. Hurtzig, R. H. Read, J. C. Mackay, and P. W. Britton.

The great rose show of the Royal Horticultural Society opened on Tuesday at South Kensington, and was one of the most magnificent collections ever seen at these gardens. Messrs. W. Paul and Son, of Waltham, displayed an entire rose garden, nearly 200 ft. in length, the roses being arranged on the grass. The pelargoniums were also unusually fine. The entries in all classes were very satisfactory, and a large number of persons visited the show during the day, amongst them being the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. On Wednesday there was an evening fête, for which great preparations had been made. Coloured lamps were hung from tree to tree and on the trees themselves. The fountain was hung with coloured lamps, and two electric lights were reflected in the cascade beneath the Prince Consort's Memorial. Every hour the gardens were illuminated with coloured fires. The tents and conservatory were very crowded. In one part madrigals and glees were sung; in another military bands played. In the upper arcades the phonograph was exhibited, and Edison's loud-speaking telephone "flushed a saucy message to and fro." In the tents the flowers of the great rose show were on view beneath the dazzling radiance of the electric light.

The London Commissioners of the Sydney International Exhibition, 1879, met on the 3rd inst. at 5, Westminster-chambers, Sir Daniel Cooper in the chair. Communications referring to the musical arrangements in the Exhibition, which are to be on an extensive scale, were received from the Commissioners at Sydney. A report was presented from Mr. G. Montefiore-Levi, the Commissioner at Brussels, furnishing particulars of the whole Belgian collections, the shipment of which has been completed. Sir Daniel Cooper reported that the City of London has taken out the whole of the British pictures intended for the Exhibition. Mr. Edmund Johnson referred to the loan collection from the London School Board, in regard to which all arrangements have been completed. It was announced that, in view of the continued demand for freight for goods intended for the Exhibition, the Orient Company has arranged for the dispatch of an extra steamer, the Sultan, to leave London on July 28, proceeding out via the Suez Canal.

On Monday morning the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, opened the new wing of the French Hospital in Leicester-place. In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses, with the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince Leopold, and other Royal persons, visited the French Fête at the Albert Hall, which was attended by the whole of the Corps Diplomatique. The stalls were presided over by many English ladies of rank and by the ladies of the Comédie Française. Mdlle. Bernhardt took £256, Madame Favart £230 (including the sale for £30 of Bastien-Lepage's portrait of Jeanne Samary), the Comtesse de Montebello took £200, Mdlle. Croizette £200, the Marquise de Ferronays £140, the Comtesse de Florian £100, Madame de Bylandt £140, Mrs. Ronalds over £100, Mrs. Adair £91, Countess Stenbock £122. It may, perhaps, be assumed from these figures that the average of the twenty stalls was £150, which would give a total of £3000. To this is to be added £1000 for money taken at the doors, and an unknown amount (which may, perhaps, be £2000) for tickets. The fair was continued on Tuesday with undiminished spirit. From a pecuniary point of view, the fête has been most successful—Mr. Browning writes to state that the French Hospital and Dispensary in Leicester-place, for which this fête was held, is quite distinct from the French Protestant Hospital, Victoria Park-road, of which he is the hon. secretary, which was incorporated by Royal Charter in 1718, and still continues an historic memorial of the Huguenot immigration into this country, and an asylum for the poor and aged among the descendants of the French Protestant refugees.

The first stone of a new wing of the Royal Hospital for Incurables was laid on Tuesday afternoon by the Prince of Wales. The site of this institution is a spot just beyond Putney-heath, commanding splendid views of Surrey scenery. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived punctually at two o'clock, and were at once conducted by the president, Mr. Andrew, the secretary, and the officers of the institution, to the tent erected for the occasion. The tent, which was one of unusually large dimensions, was fully occupied; and, after the arrival of their Royal Highnesses, the whole assembly, led by the choir of the neighbouring Trinity Church, sang the hymn, "Let all men praise the Lord." The Archbishop of Canterbury having prayed for the success of the undertaking, Mr. George F. White, chairman of the committee, addressed the Prince of Wales, and said that the object of the hospital was to supplement and continue the work of general hospitals. It entered the field against forms of disease that were permanent. The hospital contained at the present time 190 inmates, and, being quite full, the managers felt themselves obliged to undertake the present important enterprise. The new wing, which would cost £20,000, would contain one hundred beds, and comprise an assembly-room, dining and day rooms, and other offices. The Prince of Wales, in reply, said he and the Princess had peculiar satisfaction in taking part in so good a work as that of affording a comfortable home for those suffering from incurable disease. The Princess of Wales then received the purses presented to the charity. It was stated that they contained about £1000. The total result of the gathering was the realisation of £9390. Mr. Allcroft, M.P., presided at a luncheon which took place after the ceremony of laying the first stone of the new building had been performed.



THE AFGHAN PEACE NEGOTIATIONS: CAMP OF AMEER YAKOOB KHAN, AT GUNDAMUK.—SEE PAGE 30.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



THE ZULU WAR: FORT AND CAMP AT DUNDEE, NATAL.—SEE PAGE 30.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



THE ZULU WAR: THE FIELD OF ISANDHLWANA REVISITED.—SEE PAGE 37.
FACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

The recent death of this youthful member of an illustrious family, who, after receiving his education in England since the death of his father, the late Emperor Napoleon III., an exile amongst us, has fallen by a disastrous incident of South African warfare, continues to occupy a large share of public attention.

The mortal remains of the late Prince Imperial have already reached England, and the funeral is appointed to be performed on the day of this publication (Saturday), at eleven o'clock, at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Chislehurst. The following account of the proposed arrangements was made up on Thursday afternoon:—

Her Majesty's troop-ship *Orontes*, Captain G. R. Kinahan, from Simon's Bay, at the Cape, bringing the body of the Prince Imperial, was signalled off Plymouth on Wednesday. Having communicated with the authorities on shore, the *Orontes* proceeded up Channel to meet the Admiralty yacht *Enchantress*, either at the Spithead anchorage or at Portsmouth. The *Enchantress* was to receive the coffin from the *Orontes* on Thursday, and was to bring it on to Woolwich. It is expected that the *Enchantress* will arrive at Woolwich about four o'clock on Friday afternoon. The coffin will then be landed, and will be taken into the place for the ceremony of identification, as arranged by Major-General Turner and Major-General Younghusband, the senior officers of the Royal Arsenal. At first the Guard-Room, not far from the entrance, was selected, but subsequently a more suitable place was found nearer the pier, being an isolated octagonal building at the western end of the wharf, formerly the Water-gate Guard-room, but now used as an armoury by the 26th Kent (Royal Arsenal) Rifle Volunteers. The building is only about 24 feet in diameter, and contains but one room; but in shape and size, and in its dome-like appearance, external and internal, it will form an appropriate resting-place for the deceased Prince. The interior of this building will be draped with black. The coffin will be opened immediately and the official document of identification signed, and then the coffin will be again and finally closed; for the proposed inspection of the remains at Camden House, Chislehurst, has been abandoned.

The removal of the coffin from Woolwich to Chislehurst will take place on Friday evening, instead of Saturday morning, as at first arranged. It will be escorted by three squadrons of Royal Horse Artillery, and by the 5th Lancers. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duke of Cambridge are expected to be present at Woolwich, as well as next day at the funeral.

It had been intended to have a simple religious ceremony during the transhipment of the remains from the *Orontes* to the *Enchantress*. The Rev. Father Ballard, the Naval Roman Catholic Chaplain at Portsmouth, and the Rev. W. Legrave, one of the military chaplains, were to be on board the *Enchantress*, and these clergymen, with Father Rooney, who comes by the *Orontes*, were to incense and sprinkle the coffin, and repeat a short service for the dead, the act of transhipment being announced on shore by the firing of twenty-three minute guns from the flag-ship *Duke of Wellington* and the lowering of the ensigns by the squadron. These proposed arrangements were altered on account of the rough weather. Lieutenant-General the Hon. A. E. Hardinge, C.B., one of her Majesty's Equerries, with Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Prince Joachim Murat, Comte Davilliers, Vicomte Aguado, Baron de Bourgony, Marquis de Bassano, and Comte de Turenne were on board the *Enchantress*. The saloon on the after-deck has been transformed into a mortuary chapel.

On arriving at Camden House the body will be borne into the hall by officers of the Royal Artillery, where it will remain until the time appointed for the funeral, this (Saturday) morning at eleven o'clock, when the same officers or others belonging to the same corps will replace it upon the bier and the funeral procession will be formed. The gentlemen cadets from the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, will lead the way with arms reversed, and the mounted band of the Royal Artillery will precede the gun-carriage. Amongst those who will immediately follow the remains as chief mourners may be expected the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duke of Cambridge. In anticipation of an immense crowd of spectators, ample arrangements have been made for keeping the ground. From Camden House to the little Church of St. Mary's, on the opposite side of the Common, is barely half a mile, and part of the direct route is along a narrow lane. The most difficult parts of the way were avoided at the funeral of the late Emperor by a slight détour, and in the present instance those who will have charge of the proceedings have decided, after careful examination of the neighbourhood, upon a still more circuitous course, which will afford both a more convenient approach to the church and a longer line of observation for the spectators. The 5th Lancers have arrived at Woolwich from Brighton, and will be of service in keeping the line of march, in which duty other regiments will assist. Colonel Sir E. Y. Henderson, Chief Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, has been engaged at Chislehurst in making his dispositions, which will be locally in charge of Inspector Wilson, of the R. Division. Three batteries of the Royal Artillery will be stationed on the Common, and fire minute guns from the time the procession starts from Camden House until the body enters the church. The Gentlemen Cadets will fire three volleys from their rifles as the body enters the sacred edifice, having previously formed a lane for it to pass through, and the officers who carry it into the church will file out at the side door, leaving the rest of the duties to the friends of the deceased Prince. A short mass and religious service will follow, and the ceremony will probably be concluded by twelve o'clock.

There have been during the week several changes made in the religious portion of the programme for the funeral this day, at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Chislehurst. The changes have been made in deference to the wishes of the Empress, and sanctioned by the ecclesiastical authorities. It will be a Low Mass which will be offered for the repose of the soul of the Prince—not a grand High Requiem Mass, as at first intended. Bishop Danell, of Southwark, will say the Mass, which will be accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Crookall's music—the simple responsories of the matins—the choir also singing the "Introit," the "Kyrie Eleison," and other portions of the Gregorian Dead Mass. Madame Christine Nilsson has volunteered her services to sing some of the solos in the service, and the local choir will be supplemented by the treble singers from the choir of St. George's Cathedral, Southwark. According to the Roman Catholic ritual, the "officiating priest" should meet and receive the remains at the door of the church. The Bishop of Southwark will perform that duty, sprinkling the coffin with holy water, and reciting the prayers proper to the occasion. A procession will then be formed, and the coffin will be placed on the catafalque in front of the altar, which, as well as most other parts of the church, will be heavily draped with black cloth. When the chief mourners, the members of the Imperial Household, and other prominent personages present are conducted to their seats, the Bishop will immediately vest at a

side altar, and commence the Low Mass. At the conclusion of the Mass the ablutions will be given with prayer, incense, and holy water, by Monsignor Goddard, Canon Bamber, Canon Drinkwater, Canon Doyle, and the Bishop respectively. The choir will be under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Crookall. As the church can only accommodate 250 persons, the attendance of the clergy, which would otherwise be very large, must on this occasion be limited. The inquiries for tickets of admission have been out of all proportion to the accommodation the church affords.

An illustration of the mortuary or memorial chapel attached to St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church at Chislehurst, is presented on our front page. This chapel was erected by the Empress Eugénie, at her private cost, for the temporary resting-place of her husband, the late Emperor Napoleon III. She laid the foundation-stone on June 7, 1873, five months after his death, the Prince Imperial taking part in the ceremony. The architect was Mr. H. Clutton, and Messrs. Brass were the builders. The chapel is a small building, only 24 ft. long, 12 ft. wide, and 18 ft. high in the interior, but the exterior has an elevation of 40 ft., surmounted by two Imperial eagles and a cross. It communicates with the south-west corner of the adjacent church, and it has a private entrance for the sole use of the Empress. The building is in the Gothic style of architecture. The exterior walls are of Bath stone, those inside of Caen stone, with a vaulted ceiling and polished marble columns. On the tessellated pavement are the Imperial crown and the letter "N" and "E" alternately. The sarcophagus, which was a gift of Queen Victoria, is placed in the centre, and the altar at the west end, to accord with the position of the holy table of St. Mary's Church, which is similarly placed. The chapel is lighted by three windows at the side, and one large rose window.

By the latest news from the Cape, which is to the 17th ult., we have accounts of the reception there afforded to the body of the Prince Imperial, which was sent from Natal on board H.M.S. *Boadicea*, and arrived in Simon's Bay on Sunday, the 15th. The coffin was at once transferred to her Majesty's ship *Orontes*, being conveyed upon a pinnace towed by the steam-launch of the *Boadicea* through a line of men-of-war boats, the crews of which stood with their oars peaked and their heads uncovered. Arrived at the *Orontes*, the coffin was lifted from the yard-arm and lowered on the shoulders of British sailors to the deck, where Dr. Leonard, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cape Town, with assistant priests, performed the usual service for the dead, while her Majesty's ship *Active* fired minute guns. The officers of the *Active* and the *Boadicea*, as well as of the Dutch men-of-war *Van Galen* and *Silveren Cruis*, which arrived on the previous day, took part in the solemn ceremony. Sir Bartle Frere, Lady Frere, the Hon. W. Littleton, Captain Hallam Parr, Colonel Hassard, R.E., Mr. G. Sprigg, and members of the Cabinet, as well as many other visitors from Cape Town, were present and evinced marked respect, the deep grief of the Governor and Lady Frere being particularly noticeable. When the coffin was placed in the mortuary chapel, Lady Frere laid upon it a handsome cross of palm-leaves and *immortelles*; and the Misses Frere and Mrs. Wright covered the steps with camellias and other beautiful flowers.

The Military Court of Inquiry which investigated the circumstances attending the death of the late Prince Imperial has concluded its sittings and has handed in a report. In this Lieutenant Carey is censured for his conduct on June 1, and regret is expressed at the inadequacy of the escort accompanying the Prince. The result is that a court-martial has been held on Lieutenant Carey. This was inevitable. As the indictment now stands, that officer is charged with misbehaviour in presence of the enemy when in command of the escort in attendance on the Prince Imperial. Lieutenant Carey contends that he was not in command of the escort—that at his own request he was permitted to accompany the Prince, but was specially ordered not to interfere with him in any way. In this there is a direct conflict of opinion between the subaltern under trial and the Assistant-Quartermaster-General, Lieutenant-Colonel Harrison, R.E. Pending the trial, and until we have fuller details of the unfortunate occurrence, it is difficult to form an opinion as to the extent of culpability of either officer. As matters stand at present, Lieutenant Carey's indictment reads, "for having misbehaved before the enemy on June 1, when in command of an escort in attendance on the Prince Imperial, who was making a reconnaissance in Zululand; in having, when the said Prince and escort were attacked by the enemy, galloped away, and in not having attempted to rally the said escort or in other ways defend the said Prince." Colonel Harrison, replying to questions in court, says that in the matter of escort he was not ordered to treat the Prince as a Royal personage, but as an ordinary officer, using, however, due precaution.

The following is given by the *Daily News* as the finding of the Court of Inquiry:—

"The Court is of opinion that Lieutenant Carey did not understand the position in which he stood to the Prince, and in consequence failed to estimate aright the responsibility which fell to his lot. Quartermaster-General Harrison states in evidence that Lieutenant Carey was in charge of the escort; while Lieutenant Carey, alluding to the escort, says, 'I do not consider that I had any authority over it.' After the precise and careful instructions of Lord Chelmsford, stating, as he did, the position the Prince held, and that he was invariably to be accompanied by an escort in charge of an officer, the Court considers that such difference of opinion should not have existed between officers of the same department. Secondly, the Court is of opinion that Lieutenant Carey is much to blame in having proceeded on duty with part of the escort detailed by the Quartermaster-General. The Court cannot admit the plea of irresponsibility on Lieutenant Carey's part, inasmuch as he himself took steps to obtain the escort, and failed; moreover, the fact that the Quartermaster-General was present on Itetezi Ridge gave Lieutenant Carey the opportunity of consulting him on the matter, of which he failed to avail himself. Thirdly, the Court is of opinion that the selection of the kraal where the halt was made, surrounded as it was by cover for the enemy, and the adjacent difficult ground, showed lamentable want of military prudence. Fourthly, the Court deeply regrets that no effort was made to rally the escort and show a front to the enemy, whereby the possibility of aiding those who had failed to make good their retreat might have been ascertained."

Lieutenant Jahleel Brenton Carey, of the 93rd (Prince of Wales's) Regiment of Infantry, lately holding the office of Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General on the staff of General Newdigate, in the Zulu War, is a son of the Rev. Adolphus Carey, Vicar of Brixham, in South Devon. He was educated at the Staff College, and entered the Army as an Ensign in January, 1865, and became Lieutenant in March, 1868. The record in Hart's "Army List" is, that he served with the Expeditionary force, under Brigadier-General Harley, in British Honduras, in February and March, 1867, and was mentioned in the despatches. The *Daily Telegraph*, in a leading article of last Tuesday, gives the following account of his family connections and of his own personal antecedents:—

"The maternal grandfather of Lieutenant Carey was that able and courageous sailor of Nelson's time, Sir Jahleel Brenton, who on board the *Cæsar* at Gibraltar, in 1801, and in command of the Spartan frigate at Cerigo, Pesaro, and elsewhere, not only did splendid service, but was also the brilliant commander of naval glories, and received a baronetcy for his blameless career. Mr. Carey's brother, now Gunner Lieutenant of the *Triumph*, wears the medal of the Royal Humane Society, for saving life on three several occasions. The unfortunate officer himself bears a most creditable record down to the late deplorable occurrence, and the details of his services, if we may rely on what has publicly appeared from those who are his friends, almost exclude the possibility that he can be considered lacking in natural courage, understanding, or self devotion. Educated at a French Lycée Impériale, he was of all officers at the front the best fitted to accompany the Prince, and to understand how precious that life was in view of possible contingencies. He passed from Sandhurst to a free commission in the 3rd West India Regiment in 1865, and was in sole command of the fort of Accra on the African coast at the early age of eighteen. Returning to Jamaica with his regiment, he volunteered for the Honduras War while still enfeebled by fever, and, indeed, bravely affected to be in good health lest he should be debarred from joining the expedition. Here he was favourably mentioned in despatches, especially for his skill and fearlessness in reconnoitring and drawing maps of the hostile country. His regiment being disbanded, and he himself put on half-pay, he came to Hythe, and obtained a first-class certificate there; afterwards volunteering for the English ambulance in the Franco-German War, where he was thrice taken as a prisoner on the field while engaged in duty. The Société de Secours aux Blessés presented him with a diploma of thanks, as well as a cross and ribbon, in gratitude for his faithful services to the French wounded. His ability is answered for by the fact that he passed the Staff College with high testimonials; and his zeal for duty by his having volunteered 'for any capacity' in the Zulu War immediately after hearing of the Isandula disaster. Sailing from England in the Clyde on March 1 last, he was thanked by his commanding officer for having spent the whole night at Capetown urging on the coaling of the ship, so that the reinforcements which she carried might arrive without delay at Durban. On the next day, when the ship was wrecked, he was again commended for his zeal and ability; while on the march up country to Dundee it was he who preceded the draughts of the 24th Regiment, surveying the road and marking out camping-grounds; and he, again, who, for his cool-headedness and skill, was placed on Lord Chelmsford's staff, and was appointed to survey and map the road of advance to Ulundi."

We learn by the latest news from Rorke's Drift, dated the 23rd ult., that the decision of the court-martial on Lieutenant Carey has been sent to England for confirmation. Lieutenant Carey returns to England at the first opportunity.

THE ZULU WAR.

Our news from Capetown is to the 24th ult. Sir Garnet Wolseley arrived the night before, in the Edinburgh Castle, to take up his new office as Governor of Natal and the Transvaal and as High Commissioner for native and foreign affairs in territories north and east thereof, including the seat of war, with supreme military command. The remains of the slain at Isandhlwana were buried on the 22nd ult.

The plan of campaign as it at present stands is simple. General Clifford commands the base and line of communication from Durban to Utrecht. The line of the Tugela and Buffalo rivers from Fort Pearson to Rorke's Drift is held by battalions of natives commanded by British officers, and supported by detachments of the 24th Foot and King's Dragoon Guards. The army of invasion consists of three columns. No. 1, under Major-General Crealock, C.B., with its head strongly entrenched on the Umhalezi river, is being massed at Fort Chelmsford, and will shortly throw forward an advanced brigade to St. Paul's, an English mission station midway between its present position and Ulundi. This force consists of Barrow's Mounted Infantry, Lonsdale's Colonial Horse, a battery of Royal Artillery, the Buffs, 57th, 3rd Battalion of the 60th, the 83th, 91st, and 99th Regiments, with a Naval Brigade and Burton's and Nettleton's Native Contingents. The 2nd Division, which is under Major-General Newdigate, C.B., is encamped about twenty miles east of Koppie Allein, and it has reconnoitred and cleared the country as far as Ababamengo, distant about fifty miles from Ulundi. This force consists of the 17th Lancers, a squadron of the King's Dragoon Guards, two batteries of Artillery, a Gatling battery, the 21st Fusiliers, the 1st Battalion 24th Regiment, the 58th, and 94th, with native contingents. The northern column, under Brigadier-General Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., K.C.B., is advancing in a south-easterly direction from its old camp at Kambula Kop, via Munhla Hill, on Ababamengo, where it will effect a junction with Newdigate's column, and then lead the advance on Ulundi. It consists of Tremlett's battery of Royal Artillery, the first battalion 13th Light Infantry, the 90th Light Infantry, and a wing of the 80th Foot, together with Buller's Horse. Lord Chelmsford's plan seems to be to move on to Ulundi with Wood's and Newdigate's columns from the westward, and then, sweeping round to the south-east, effect a junction with Crealock's advanced force at St. Paul's, and so drive Cetewayo into the north-east corner of Zululand. His rear in the direction of the Transvaal and Secoceni's territory is well guarded by the 4th King's Own and the 80th Foot. When once Ababamengo is passed, General Marshall, with the Cavalry Brigade, will be intrusted with the task of patrolling the lines of communication and conveying the transport trains which must be pushed up from the base to the heads of columns.

Our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, besides his Sketches of the battlefield of January 22, at Isandhlwana, which he visited, and saw the unburied dead of the British Army, on May 21, contributes a view of the Fort and Camp at Dundee, in Natal, which is about thirty miles distant from the Zulu frontier at Rorke's Drift.

THE AFGHAN PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The text of the treaty of peace between her Majesty's Indian Government and the Ameer Yakob Khan, Wali of Cabul, was officially published last week, and Major Cavagnari has gone to Cabul as Political Resident. Our Special Artist, Mr. W. Simpson, was at Gundamak, on the road from Jellalabad towards Cabul, with the staff of General Sir S. Browne, when Yakob Khan met the English officers there to open negotiations for peace. It was on May 8 that their first meeting took place at Gundamak, sufficient accounts of which have been published, but our Artist's Sketch of the encampment of the Ameer's party will be regarded with some interest. The place is not far from the eastern entrance to the Jugdullak and Khoord Cabul Passes, in which great numbers of the soldiers and camp-followers of General Elphinstone's army, in the disastrous retreat from Cabul in January, 1842, perished miserably, some dying of cold and hunger and fatigue, some

falling a prey to the enemy's merciless pursuit of them; and the last remnant of the British troops, a company of the 44th Regiment, was cut to pieces near this very spot. It is to be hoped that the peace now concluded with the ruler of Afghanistan will not again be interrupted.

A monument has been erected (by Lieutenant Bartram, Royal Engineers), under orders of General Sir Samuel Browne, on the hill near Gundamuk, where twenty officers and forty-five men (chiefly of the 44th Regiment and Horse Artillery)—the last remnant of the army of Cabul—were massacred. The monument covers the bones which were found on the hill-top when Sir S. Browne's division reached Safed Sang. We lately published a view of "the Forty-fourth Hill," from one of our Artist's Sketches.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

The Senate adopted on the 3rd inst., by 159 votes against 107, the bill for the return of the Chambers to Paris. The Chamber of Deputies adopted the first article of the Ferry Bill, restoring to the State the right of conferring degrees. On the 4th the debate was continued on M. Jules Ferry's Education Bill. Clauses 2 to 6 were agreed to, and the House then proceeded to consider clause 7, which prohibits public teaching by unauthorised religious bodies. M. Jules Ferry brought in the bill adopted the previous day by the Senate relating to the return of the Chambers to Paris. Urgency was voted. On Monday the debate on M. Ferry's Education Bill was continued. After the rejection of a clerical amendment of M. Keller, M. Madier de Montjau brought forward another, extending the provisions of the bill to all ranks of the clergy, secular as well as congregational. Both the French Chambers met yesterday. In the Senate urgency was voted for a bill ratifying the convention between the Paris Municipality and the Crédit Foncier. The Chamber continued the debate on M. Madier de Montjau's amendment to M. Ferry's bill excluding priests and all religious orders from teaching. M. Ferry opposed the amendment, and said that if the proposal were carried out there would be a lack of instructors, as the secular staff would be insufficient. M. Madier de Montjau's amendment was then put to the vote, and rejected by 381 to 78. Another amendment, prohibiting Internationalists, Freemasons, and members of secret societies from becoming teachers, was withdrawn. Article 7 of the bill, forbidding members of unauthorised religious bodies to teach in the schools, was on Wednesday adopted by the Chamber by 330 against 185 votes; and the bill, in its entirety, was ultimately passed by 352 to 159 votes.

The trial of M. Paul de Cassagnac on charges of exciting to hatred and contempt of the Government by the violence of the language in his paper, the *Pays*, took place on the 3rd inst. at the Seine assizes. M. de Cassagnac conducted his own defence, and assumed the entire responsibility of the incriminated articles. The jury acquitted him.

The annual competition for the Grand Prix de Rome has taken place at Paris, and the successful candidate is M. Hue, a pupil of M. Réber. A second prize is awarded to M. Hillemaier, and honourable mention to M. Martybota, pupils of M. Massenet, whose opera "Il Rè di Lahore" has been produced in London. Five competitors were allowed to take part in the final trial, and each of these set to music the cantata "Médée," to which a prize was previously awarded as the best "book" sent in to the judges.

ITALY.

Signor Depretis, as the result of a vote of want of confidence passed on the 3rd inst., in the Chamber of Deputies in the debate on the Grist Tax Bill, declared that the Cabinet would resign. The Ministerial defeat was brought about by the coalition of Signori Sella, Nicotera, and Cairoli. Signor Cairoli has undertaken the task of forming a new Ministry.

The Court of Cassation at Rome has given judgment in the case of the Countess Lambertini v. the Counts Antonelli, heirs of the late Cardinal, rejecting the Countess's appeal, with costs.

A memorial statue to Boccaccio, the author of the "Decamerone" and "father of Italian prose," was inaugurated on June 22 at Certaldo, in Tuscany, where his family possessed property for centuries, and where the house is still preserved in which he lived for many years and closed his life in 1375, when sixty years old. The Chamber of Deputies was represented by some of its members. The Universities of Palermo and Padua, the Academy of the Crusca, and over fifty municipal corporations sent deputations.

SPAIN.

Replying on Tuesday to a question in the Chamber of Deputies, Señor d'Albacete, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, stated that he had ordered two frigates to prepare to support the protest of Spain against the action of the San Domingo Government in seizing two insurgent Generals on board a Spanish vessel at Puerto Plata, and afterwards executing them, in spite of the representations of the Spanish Consul.

GERMANY.

The second reading of the Tariff Bill was completed in the German Reichsrath last Saturday, when the House, by a considerable majority, voted the financial duties proposed by the Government on tobacco, coffee, and petroleum. On Monday the whole of the Tobacco Tax Bill was adopted in the form proposed by the Committee. The House afterwards resumed the discussion of the Tariff Bill. The Reichstag on Tuesday passed, by a majority of 163 against 148, that section of the law which provides that goods coming from countries which treat German vessels or wares of German origin more unfavourably than those of other States may be taxed with an addition of 50 per cent more than the rate imposed by the new tariff. On Wednesday the debate on the Tariff Bill was virtually ended, and the success of the scheme ensured. In the course of the debate Prince Bismarck made a long speech in explanation of his alliance with the Ultramontanes. With regard to the financial work at present being accomplished, he said he believed it would be productive of great blessings, and he added:—"I myself will pursue this way to the end, for I have perceived that it is the best for the welfare of the country. Whether I thereby reap hatred or love is a matter of indifference to me."

Herr Bitter, Under-Secretary of State in the Home Office, has been appointed Finance Minister in the place of Herr Hobrecht. Dr. Falk's retirement from the Ecclesiastical Department has been succeeded by that of Dr. Sydow, his Under-Secretary of State.

Dr. Werner Siemens, the famous electrician, has had the gold medal for industrial merit conferred upon him by the Emperor.

TURKEY.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria arrived at Constantinople on Saturday last, and, after receiving his investiture from the Sultan, set sail again for Varna, passing Buyukdere, where he landed and dined with Prince Lobanoff, the Russian Ambassador. A *Daily News* telegram states that the Prince arrived at Varna on Sunday, and had an enthusiastic reception. In

proceeding through the town, surrounded by crowds singing the national anthem, he passed under a triumphal arch bearing the inscription, "Courage, Prince. The people are with you." In the evening the town was illuminated. The Prince arrived on Tuesday in his capital, Tirnova. Bishop Clement presented his Highness with an address, welcoming him in the name of the clergy and the nation as the first Prince unanimously chosen by the Bulgarian nation after five centuries of slavery. Prince Alexander replied in Bulgarian, and rode to the palace amid great enthusiasm.

EGYPT.

A new Ministry has been formed under the presidency of Cherif Pasha, who also holds the portfolios for Foreign Affairs and the Interior. The *Official Journal* publishes a letter addressed by the Khedive to the President of the new Ministry, in which his Highness says that it is his ardent desire to see the financial crisis terminated, and that the principal remedies for the present state of things are reasonable retrenchment in the public expenditure, honesty and probity in all departments of the public service, and judicial and administrative reforms. Blum Pasha has been recalled to resume his post as Secretary-General in the Ministry of Finance.

AMERICA.

The anniversary of the declaration of American independence was celebrated on the 4th inst. with the usual rejoicings throughout the States, the festivities being as general in the Southern as in the Northern States.

During the late Session of Congress 3287 bills were introduced, only 77 becoming law, the others going over till next Session.

A telegram from San Francisco states that the Democratic party in California have combined with the new Constitution party by concurring in the nomination made by the latter of Mr. Hugh Glenn as candidate for the State governorship.

A tornado has passed over the States of Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, by which twenty-five persons were killed, many buildings destroyed, and the railway traffic interrupted.

CANADA.

The Marquis of Lorne, accompanied by Princess Louise, Lady Mary Campbell, Lady Elizabeth Campbell, Lady Sophia MacNamara, the Duke of Argyll, Major de Winton, and Captain Harbord, is on a fishing expedition upon the Restigouche, a famous salmon stream in New Brunswick.

A private telegram published at Toronto states that a despatch to the Marquis of Lorne announcing the decision of the Imperial Government in the Letellier case was sent on Thursday last. It is believed that the British Government have referred the matter back to the Canadian Government for settlement.

Owing to the illness of the Hon. A. Macdonald, his visit to England has been postponed for the present.

A Reuter's telegram from Montreal says three steamers were to sail from that port on the 5th inst. with 743 head of cattle and 1000 sheep for England.

INDIA.

Sir Stuart Bayley, at present Commissioner of Assam, has been appointed temporary Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, in consequence of Sir Ashley Eden having been appointed president of the Committee of Inquiry on Indian Army Organisation.

The unveiling a memorial bust of the late Mr. Henry Woodrow, the Director of Public Instruction in Bengal, who died suddenly at Darjeeling in October, 1876, has recently taken place at Calcutta. The subscribers were principally the people of Bengal, by whose wish the bust was executed, and they desired to have it as a personal memento, and in addition a scholarship and also a silver medal have been founded, to be completed for annually at the University of Calcutta, to perpetuate Mr. Woodrow's name.

Vigorous measures are being taken by the Ameer Yakooob Khan for satisfactorily organising the financial administration of Afghanistan and introducing good government in the Afghan provinces.

Mr. Thomas R. Griffith has been appointed Colonial Secretary and Treasurer for her Majesty's settlement Sierra Leone.

A great fire has taken place at Irkutsk, in Eastern Siberia, and the most important part of the town has been destroyed. A large number of the inhabitants are without shelter.

It is announced from Munich that the opening of the International Art-Exhibition there has been fixed for the 19th inst., the ceremony to be performed by Prince Luitpold.

News has reached Lisbon that the explorers Capello and Ivens, on April 5, were on the margin of the River Lucala, studying the regions crossed by the River Cubango. They had explored the Cubango from its source to the eighth parallel.

A letter has been received in Sweden from Professor Nordenskjöld giving some particulars of his discoveries during his adventurous journey in the Arctic Ocean to the spot where he has been frozen up near Behring Straits.

A telegram from Melbourne, dated the 2nd inst., states that the revenue of Victoria for the quarter ending June 30 amounts to £1,175,000, being an increase of £7250, as compared with last year.

According to a statement in last night's *Etoile Belge*, a fresh placard threatening the life of the King, on account of his having signed the Elementary Education Bill, has been found on the walls of the Palais de Justice in Brussels.

Mr. Gray, M.P., was unanimously selected at a meeting of the Dublin Corporation on Monday to be Lord Mayor of Dublin next year. The resolution nominating him was proposed by Mr. Byrne, Liberal, and seconded by the Hon. Mr. Vereker, Conservative.

A silver goblet was presented to Colonel W. O. Lanyon, late Administrator of Griqualand West, by the members of a corps called "The One Star," or "Diamond Contingent," raised by Captain Ward, Inspector of Kimberley Mine, for the Kaffir War of last year. It will be remembered that this body of men was enlisted, equipped, and on the march to the seat of war at twenty-four hours' notice. Colonel Lanyon expressed in high terms his admiration of the corps, of which he was elected honorary Colonel. The cup was designed by Mr. K. Tucker, of Kimberley, and manufactured by Mr. T. Lowinsky, jeweller, of the same place.

"The Royal Navy List," published by Messrs. Witherby and Co., of Cornhill and High Holborn, is a quarterly publication, which will be found very useful. Its editors, Assistant-Paymaster C. E. Warren, R.N., and Lieutenant-Colonel F. Lean, of the Royal Marines, are likely to consult the interests and claims of the service in their management of this periodical record of its members, and of the equipment, the stations, the commissioned commanders and other officers of the ships. They have especially taken care to furnish ample details, from official sources, of all war services and of the meritorious actions for which particular honours, promotions, decorations, and other rewards have been granted: also of the civil appointments now held by retired officers of the Navy.

THE CHURCH.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Bromehead, William Crawford, Chaplain in Ordinary at Kensington Palace. Chapman, F. R.; Canon of Ely. Chinnery-Haldane, J. R. A.; Incumbent of Ballachulish; Honorary Canon of the Cathedral of Argyll and the Isles, Cumbrae. Clementson, Alfred; Vicar of Lechlade. Collins, Wm.; Curate of Watton; Rector of Nunnington. Crawford, Francis; Rector of Milton Bryant. Dawson, B. S.; British Chaplain at Madrid; Rector of Hempstead. Denovan, W. H.; Incumbent of St. James's, Forest-gate. Douglas, H.; Vicar of Sandal Magna; Rector of Edmondthorpe. Fox, J.; Curate of Melcombe Regis; Rector of St. Werburgh, Bristol. Francis, John, Curate of Liverpool, to be Surrogate. Gibbs, George Frederic, Vicar of All Saints', Leeds; Surrogate. Gresley, N. W.; Vicar of Milbourne St. Andrew-cum-Dewlish, Dorsetshire. Harrison, H.; Incumbent of Dunoon, N.B. Hooke, S.; Rector of Clapton, Suffolk. Hunt, William; Prebendary of Combe the 1st in Wells Cathedral. Hunt, R. N.; Curate of Wakefield; Vicar of Sandal Magna. Keogh, George Patrick; Vicar of Dinton, Bucks. Kingsford, Algernon G.; Chaplain to the High Sheriff of Shropshire. Laidman, S. L.; Vicar of Barnton; Surrogate. MacColl, Hugh, Incumbent of Fortwilliam; Honorary Canon of the Cathedral of Argyll and the Isles, Cumbrae. Miller, Joseph Augustus; Vicar of St. Benedict's, Glastonbury. Moberly, C. E., Assistant-Master of Rugby School; Rector of Coln Roger. Montgomery, H. H.; Vicar of St. Mark's, Kennington. Morgan, John; Vicar of Meliden. Müller, James Theophilus; Vicar of Pilton. Owen, William David; Vicar of Gwernaffield. Patch, J. T.; Inspector of Religious Instruction in the Diocese of Exeter. Poole, Robert Blake, Curate of Chard; Vicar of Ilton. Powell, John, Rector of Wroot, Lincolnshire; Vicar of Hale. Rountree, J. P.; Vicar of St. Thomas's, Werneth, Oldham. Rowe, D.; Vicar of Hale; Rector of Wroot, Lincolnshire. Wodehouse, Constantine Griffith, Rector of Parham; Rector of Mongewell. Yate, C. A.; Vicar of Buckby; Rector of Uppingham.—*Guardian*.

The Queen has appointed the Rev. Canon William Walsham How, M.A., Rector of Whittington, in the county of Salop, to be suffragan Bishop of Bedford.

The restoration of Sawley church, near Ripon, having been completed, a very rich east window has been presented by Mrs. Wormald, in memory of her husband, the work of Mr. W. G. Taylor, of Berners-street. The new reredos has also been executed by the same firm.

On the 23rd ult. the parish church of Axbridge, Somerset, was opened by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, after partial restoration. The work comprised in the restoration relates only to the nave and aisles, while the eastern half of the building remains untouched.

The revisers of the Authorised Version of the New Testament met on Tuesday in the Jerusalem Chamber for their ninety-first session. Sixteen members were present, the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol being in the chair. The company considered American suggestions on the version of the Gospel of St. John.

A massive brass, to the memory of the late Sir Thomas Biddulph, the Keeper of her Majesty's Privy Purse, has been placed in the parish church of Holy Trinity, Windsor. This monument has been subscribed for by some of the officers of the 1st Life Guards as served with Sir Thomas Biddulph in that regiment, and by whom the late General was greatly respected and beloved.

St. George's, Brilles, Warwickshire, has undergone a careful restoration through the exertions of the Vicar, the Rev. T. Smith. The work of reparation, which has cost £4500, has been executed under the direction of Mr. William Smith, of John-street, Adelphi. A handsome reredos has been given by the Rev. E. Thoyts, who has also been at the expense of recasting the tenor and the third bell. The church was reopened by the Bishop of Worcester on the 20th ult.

The Queen has appointed the following gentlemen to serve on the Royal Commission on Cathedral Establishments:—The Archbishop of Canterbury (Chairman), Lord Cranbrook, the Bishop of Carlisle, Lord Coleridge, Sir Henry Mather Jackson, Bart., Mr. Alexander J. B. Beresford-Hope, and Mr. Charles Dalrymple, Secretary, Mr. Arthur Beecher Ellicott, barrister. The Dean and a Canon of each Cathedral Institution will be attached to the Commission in turn.

At the request of both Houses of Convocation the Archbishop of Canterbury has written to the Bishop of London desiring him to take the usual steps for causing prayer to be offered in the churches for such weather as may enable the people to gather in an abundant harvest. Special prayers were on Sunday offered in many of the metropolitan places of worship on account of the continued inclemency of the weather. In the Lower House of Convocation on the 3rd inst., after a long debate, the following addition to the Ornaments Rubric was carried by 57 to 8:—"In saying public prayers, or ministering the sacraments or other rites of the Church, every priest and deacon shall wear a surplice with a stole or scarf, and the hood of his degree; and in preaching he shall wear a surplice with a stole and scarf; and the other vestures specified in the First Prayer-book of King Edward VI. shall not be brought into use in any church other than a cathedral or collegiate church without the previous consent of the Ordinary."

Owing to the death of Mr. Henry George Watson, which happened on the 2nd inst. at Edinburgh, a chair of Fine Art will now be established in the University of that city. Mr. Watson and his sister, also deceased, provided a fund of upwards of £11,000 for the foundation of the chair in memory of their brother, the late Sir John Watson Gordon, the bequest to be available at the death of the longest lived.—Mr. Gladstone gave a lecture on Homer last Saturday evening to the Literary Society of Eton College.—The annual speech-day at Harrow was held on the 3rd inst. Among those present were Lady Strangford, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, Lord George Hamilton, and Mr. Beresford-Hope. In spite of the rainy weather, the ceremony was well attended and passed off satisfactorily.—Thursday week was prize-day at King's School, Sherborne, the charter of which was granted by King Edward VI.—"Old Boys' Day" was celebrated at Blundell's School, Tiverton, on Friday, June 27. The High Sheriff of Devonshire (T. Carew, Esq., of Colliopriest) presided at the Old Boys' dinner in the big school-room; and there was a most pleasant ball at the Athenaeum in the evening. Saturday was speech-day and prize-day at the school. Earl Devon, who presided as chairman of the governors, referred with pleasure to the goodly list of distinctions obtained since last summer. His Lordship also expressed his belief that the new school buildings would be begun in September next.

The fine new infirmary erected in the Archway-road, Upper Holloway, for the additional accommodation of the sick poor of the Holborn Union, was formally opened last Saturday by Mr. Slater-Booth, M.P., President of the Local Government Board, in the presence of the guardians and the local clergy and a number of their friends. The building, which is one of the largest of the kind in the metropolis, cost upwards of £80,000, and will accommodate 620 patients.—On Monday the foundation-stone of a new parochial infirmary for St. Marylebone, which is to be erected near Ladbroke-grove-road, was laid by Mr. Boulnois, chairman of the board of guardians. The building is to accommodate 800 sick poor, and the contract price is considerably over £100,000.



1. Hackney mares, with foals, and males, being led out for judgment.
2. The Earl of Elinore's Young Prince of the Isle, winner of the first prize in the class of three-year-old agricultural horses.

3. The Earl of Elinore's Sampson III., winner of the second prize in the same class.
4. Mr. Richard Garrett's Cupbearer III., winner of the first prize in the class for Suffolk horses, four years old and upwards.

5. Mr. David Buchanan's Druid, winner of the Champion Cup and the first prize in the class for Clydesdale horses, four years old and upwards.
6. The Marquis of Exeter's Sea Gull, with Telemachus IX., another of her sons, and two daughters, the first prize shorthorn family.

PRIZE ANIMALS AT THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT KILBURN.

SEE PAGE 43.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

Some fifteen years ago, when the great Civil War in the United States was raging, it chanced that I had some business concerns in the State of Virginia with the Army of the Potomac. Business led me to ascend an eminence called Pony Mountain, whence we could see through our glasses the Confederate outposts beyond the Rapidan. But there was something else. "You see around you, Sir," remarked somewhat complacently the Federal officer who was my hospitable host and guide, "Twenty square miles of Mud." He was right. On any side, so far as the eye aided by the lens could reach, the once-smiling State of Virginia had been converted into a mud morass. Marching and counter-marching, raiding and looting, crop-burning and tree-felling, and the heavy artillery and transport waggons had brought the country to this pass. An officer told me that he had ridden one day ten miles on a stretch through the mud without coming across a tree or a house, when his horse shied at something standing out dazzlingly white from the mud. It looked like the battered stump of a stone pillar. It turned out to be a baptismal font. The church which had sheltered it had long since been wrecked and demolished by Hans Breitmann and his troopers.

I was forcibly reminded of the state of affairs down in Virginia in 1863-4 when I went last Saturday to the Royal Agricultural Show at Kilburn. These fifteen years past I have not seen so much mud gathered in one spot as I did on Saturday. There were some forty thousand people of all classes, both sexes, and all ages on the ground—I mean to say in the mud—and they all seemed to be enjoying themselves heartily. You see that Her Majesty the Queen, with the Prince of Wales, Prince Leopold, and the Princess Beatrice were present to witness the parade in the horse-ring of the most superb show of live stock that was perchance ever brought together; so the forty thousand people found ample employment and enjoyment in cheering their beloved Sovereign and the rest of the Royal Family.

When the Royal cortège had taken its departure plenty more features of interest presented themselves. The Show is, or rather was, unparalleled in its vastness, completeness, and variety, and, the mud notwithstanding, the most attractive objects in the Exhibition could be inspected with comparative ease on Saturday, since miles of planks and hurdles had been laid down as causeways through the mud lagune. Picking one's way along these *planches de salut* at the imminent risk of tumbling into the mire, Dante's description of the Malebolgian pit rose to the mind:

Lo fondo à cupo sì, che non ci basta.
L'occhio a veder senza montar al dosso
Dell' arco ove lo scoglio più sorrasta.

So I cautiously ascended the dickey of a friend's mail-phæton and in tranquillity surveyed the entire carnival of mud.

Mem: Let me celebrate the courage and public spirit displayed by a lady, name unknown, but she was fair to look upon, and she wore a purple feather in her bonnet, who valiantly purchased a pair of indiarubber jack-boots at one of the exhibitor's stalls, donned them *coram publico*, and tramped away, setting the mud at defiance. Like the fair *équestrienne* of Banbury Cross, who had "rings on her fingers and bells on her toes," that brave lady in the jack-boots should have "music wherever she goes."

That same mail-phæton of which I spoke took me, 'cross country, through the beautiful, quiet, green lanes—you might have fancied yourself to be five hundred miles from London—and through the pleasant village of Hampstead to the Alexandra Palace at Hornsey. There I found a rose show and a dog show and Mr. Edward Payson Weston, the American pedestrian, walking backwards, and afterwards lecturing in the theatre on his art; and Sir John Astley presenting him with a testimonial in the shape of a silver cup and sundry guineas from his admirers. But there was one thing which I did not find at the Alexandra Palace—to wit, mud. It rained frequently during the day; but the soil about Highgate and Hornsey is not quite so "stiff" as that at Kilburn, and consequently not so easily convertible to the consistence of pea-soup.

I note, in a most readable article on the People's Entertainment Society, by Lady Lindsay (of Balcarres), in the current number of *Time*, a passage which strikes me as being simply admirable in its candour and its common-sense. Says Lady Lindsay, speaking of her own class in society—

How little do we know of the poor of London! The most we see of them, perhaps, is when we drive through a back street in Chelsea, or beyond Oxford-street; or we pass them when we are walking hurriedly through a "slum" in search of an old curiosity shop, and so draw our skirts more closely about us, lest we touch them as we go. And how little do the poor know of us! They see us riding or driving in Hyde Park at noonday, trailing our silks and laces, flaunting our money and our idleness. Is it a marvel if they misjudge us, then?

If all ladies of rank had the courage to write thus, and to act up to their words, as Lady Lindsay does, by going among the needy and helping them, there would soon be a better understanding than at present exists between the rich and the poor.

This People's Entertainment Society, of which I made mention in the "Echoes" some months since, is a very excellent institution. The ladies and gentlemen of the Society, which includes a large number of distinguished musical amateurs, vocalists and amateurs, go round the very poorest neighbourhoods on Saturday nights and give concerts. The music and singing are sometimes varied by readings and recitations. The Society does not preach to its audiences. It leaves preaching to the proper professors thereof. Its only object is to give rational and innocent amusement to the poor, and to keep them out of the public-houses. The Society want a little money to help them in carrying out their coming winter campaign, which begins in November; and in aid of their funds a morning concert is to be given next Tuesday, the Fifteenth, in Sir Coutts Lindsay's studio, at 4, Cromwell-place, South Kensington. Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Edinburgh and Princess Mary of Teck are among the patrons. Professional as well as amateur artists have volunteered their services; and Mr. Randegger is to be the conductor. Tickets, a guinea each, are to be had at Chappell's.

The death of Frances Countess Waldegrave makes a gap in the highest English society which will not easily be filled up. The successor of this accomplished and lamented lady as the "leader" of a Liberal *salon* has already been pointed out; but Lady Waldegrave possessed other qualities rare to meet with and difficult to match. Everybody knows that she was the daughter of the famous English tenor singer, John Braham. I remember her, a graceful, fair-haired girl, just forty-three years ago, sitting in a pit box at the St. James's Theatre, of which her father was then proprietor and manager.

I note that my friend "Atlas" in the *World* girds at those whom he styles the "daily publicists" for "filching their straw in the manufacture of Waldegrave bricks from Horace Walpole's letters and Mr. Hayward's article in the *Quarterly Review*." Whence, O sapient but somewhat irritable "Atlas,"

were the "daily publicists" to obtain their materials for an obituary notice if they refrained from referring to the two sources named? I suppose that all the "daily publicists" were not habitual guests at Strawberry Hill. My withers are unwrung in the matter, since, save in this column, I have not written a line anywhere about the late Lady Waldegrave; but I happen to know that one of the most conspicuous among the many articles on her death was written by a "daily publicist" who is a gentleman moving in her own sphere of society—that is to say the highest—and who knew the poor lady intimately.

While Mr. Henry Irving is enjoying his vacation or earning fresh golden opinions from provincial audiences, the Lyceum Theatre will be opened, on Aug. 2, by Miss Genevieve Ward, the distinguished American *tragedienne*, with an entirely new romantic drama, written for her by Mr. Palgrave Simpson. "Zara" is the title of the play, in which two characters will be supported by Miss Ward: one being that of a Gipsy; and in her Zingara impersonation she will sing a song, the words of which have been written in genuine Romany by that renowned Gitano Mr. Charles G. Leland, otherwise Hans Breitmann. Miss Ward has enlisted a very strong company under her banner, including a very promising young actress, Miss Roland Phillips, daughter of the late Watts Phillips, dramatist and novelist, whose biography and whose portrait appeared in this *Journal* at the time of his decease, four years ago.

G. A. S.

PITH OF PARLIAMENT.

The crusade against the further use of the "cat" in the Army has been so manifestly earnest and sincere that popular sympathy will probably be rather on the side of hon. members who have persistently and strenuously urged its abolition than on the side of the punctilious sticklers for mere form or etiquette of procedure on the front Ministerial and front Opposition benches. It has still been the "cat" which has retarded the progress of the Army Discipline Bill through Committee. In the small hours of Friday morning, the 4th inst., to wit, the discussion was acrimonious and protracted to a degree, among the flowers of speech used being that of "honourable or dishonourable gentlemen" by Mr. Biggar (who was induced by Mr. Raikes to explain that he did not apply the epithet to members of the House), and a threat by Mr. O'Donnell that if the "cat" were not produced on Saturday the Bill would not be allowed to move one inch, and, if necessary, "half a million Londoners would assemble in Hyde Park." Without dwelling on the fruitless recriminations which followed the Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion to have these words "taken down," it will be enough to say that when the House met again in the afternoon of the same day the excitement had subsided, and Sir Stafford had grown so conciliatory as to promise that specimen "cats" should be produced in some secluded part of the House, whilst Mr. W. H. Smith made the *amende* to Mr. Callan by offering an apology for having denied the existence of a "marine cat." Prior to the Saturday sitting, accordingly, hon. members had an opportunity of judging for themselves of the formidable nature of the weapons used for flogging in the Army and Navy. The exhibition of these "cats" gave a fresh sting to the adverse criticisms of Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Hopwood, Mr. Parnell, and other members, and probably led to Colonel Stanley's dropping an intimation that he would on a future day be prepared to announce a concession on the part of the Government. Mr. Forster strongly advised Ministers to at once do away with flogging; and Sir Robert Peel interpreted the Ministerial statements as meaning that the Government were about to yield, to which Sir Stafford Northcote did not say nay. Several clauses were adopted; but the latter part of the evening sitting was again taken up with a personal discussion, which may be described as Pickwickian. When Monday came, Colonel Stanley announced the terms of the Government concession in these words:—"After full consideration with my colleagues and the military authorities, we have come to the conclusion that we can confine corporal punishment to offences punishable under the provisions of the Act with death." But, in Committee on the Army Bill, this was felt to be virtually no concession, inasmuch as almost every military offence was "punishable with death." Mr. Chamberlain moved to report progress, in order to protest against the unsatisfactory character of the Secretary for War's statement, and to point out that the Government had on Saturday induced the House to believe that flogging in the Army would be abolished altogether. This Colonel Stanley denied. The whole evening was spent in a desultory debate, the distinguishing features of which were—Mr. John Bright's forcible appeal to the Government to put a stop to "the cruelty and brutality which have hitherto distinguished the treatment which English soldiers have received;" the Chancellor of the Exchequer's petty retort that Mr. Bright's speech was but an electioneering cry; and the Marquis of Hartington's rather warm repudiation of the notion that he was the "leader" of Mr. Hopwood and other members, who have distinguished themselves by the zeal with which they have resisted the maintenance of a brutal form of punishment in the Army. Mr. Chamberlain briskly animadverted on the character of the noble Lord's leadership, and reminded him that Mr. Bright, Mr. Forster, and Sir Henry James had made some of the longest speeches of the evening against the flogging system. To which the Marquis of Hartington replied that the proper time to express his views on the question would be when the schedules were before them. The noble Lord gained the support of Mr. Fawcett; but Sir Charles Dilke supported Mr. Chamberlain in this lively episode, to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer drily alluded as of a "domestic" nature. By Tuesday, however, the slight "breeze" had apparently subsided. Lord Hartington was greeted with prolonged and cordial cheers by the Opposition when he rose to speak on the question of privilege that came up. And, as for the Army Bill, such progress was made with that vexed measure that clauses 147 to 165 were agreed to.

Mr. Henry Chaplin did not seek to define the actual causes of Agricultural Depression in making his motion, on the 4th inst., for a Royal Commission on the subject. The hon. member rather endeavoured by a side-wind, as it were, to suggest that the depression may have been occasioned by Free Trade, and that Reciprocity (by which name Protection has been rechristened) might possibly be a cure for the evil complained of. Though not at all recommending a return to the "exploded doctrine of Protection," Mr. Brassey seconded the motion. Various amendments were introduced by Mr. MacIver, The O'Donoghue, and Mr. R. W. Duff. The speech of the evening, however, was that of Mr. John Bright. There was a return of the old Anti-Corn Law League vivacity in the pointed allusions of the right hon. gentleman to the "musty speeches" of the Prime Minister on the question, to the fruitlessness of previous Commissions of the same kind, and to the comparatively few persons who owned the greater part of the land in the kingdom. If an inquiry was to be held, let it be "wide and honest," said Mr. Bright, who was greeted with prolonged

and sympathetic cheers when he adjured the House, in conclusion—"Let us break down the monopoly which has banished so much of labour from your farms, and has pauperised so much of the labour that has remained. On the ruins, when you have broken it down, there will arise a fairer fabric. It is not possible that I should live to see it, yet the time will come when you will have a million homes of comfort and independence throughout the land of England which will attest for ever the wisdom and blessedness of the new policy that you have adopted." Lord Sandon and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, while approving the inquiry, commented adversely on some of the allegations of Mr. Bright, who found, however, an advanced disciple in the Marquis of Hartington. The Leader of the Opposition had the courage to say that if Mr. Chaplin's motion aimed at imposing a tax on the food of the people that would be tantamount to an acknowledgment that "the land system of this country under existing conditions had broken down;" and the noble Lord went on further to state that there were blots in this system—specifying "our law of entail and settlement"—which must be amended. In the end the motion for a Royal Commission was agreed to.

Irish subjects have greatly occupied the minds of the members of the Upper House this week. On Monday, Lord Oranmore and Browne expressed at length his opinion that it would be timely for the Government to restore peace to the disturbed districts of Ireland by asserting by force "the supremacy of the law." But the Duke of Richmond quietly answered that the Government had sufficient power to put down "these mischievous organisations against the law." The Summary Jurisdiction Bill was, on the motion of the Lord Chancellor, read the second time at the same sitting. On Tuesday, the Irish University Bill of the Government came up for second reading; and noble Lords on the Opposition side, as well as a few on the Ministerial benches, so far anticipated Mr. Tenniel's cartoon in *Punch* that they, in prosaic language, urged the Lord Chancellor to do the very same thing that Pat recommends in the picture, "Thry 'im wid the golden grain, yer honor-r!" The Earl of Kimberley, to begin with, pointed to the Government's own measure on Intermediate Education as a model for the present bill. Albeit Lord Cranbrook supported the bill as it is, Lord O'Hagan, the Earl of Leitrim, the Earl of Donoughmore, Lord Inchiquin, Earl Spencer, Lord Powerscourt, and Earl Granville all followed Lord Kimberley's suit. Vagueness was the chief characteristic of the Marquis of Salisbury's reply, in which he likened himself and colleagues unto knights proceeding on "enchanted ground," and encouraged by the ghosts of their luckless predecessors with the words, "Go thou and do likewise." The Lord Chancellor, for his part, stated plainly that Parliament would not assent to a denominational grant, though he looked with favour to the presentation of prizes to successful students. His Lordship had the satisfaction of hearing the Bill read the second time without much further dissent.

"Privilege!" Touched on this tender point, the House of Commons was at the outset of Tuesday's sitting again the scene of an animated discussion. It was gathered from the involved statement of Lord Henry Lennox that the Committee on the Tower High Level Bridge Bill had been interrupted by the discovery that a Mr. Charles E. Grissell had assured the solicitors engaged by the opponents of the measure that "he had the most ample power to control the decision of the Committee, and could arrange to have questions put by the Committee which would lead to the Bill being thrown out." It appeared that Mr. Grissell asked £2000 for this bit of business. Seeing that a reflection had been cast upon "the honour of the House," the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that a Committee of five be appointed to inquire into the circumstances of the case before ordering anyone to appear at the bar. This course was eventually adopted, but not before an impatient motion by Mr. Callan for directing Mr. Grissell to appear summarily on the morrow had led to a prolonged conversation, which the Marquis of Hartington shortened by supporting the proposal of the Leader of the House. In the evening sitting, Mr. Sampson Lloyd's motion in favour of the appointment of a Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, though opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was carried by 76 to 56 votes, amid some cheering.

On Wednesday the first business was the appointment of the Committee to inquire into Mr. Grissell's reported breach of privilege. The following were the members chosen:—Mr. Walpole, Mr. Dobson, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Gray, and Mr. Pemberton. But even their appointment was seized upon by a few for the further exercise of their loquacity. Mr. Stevenson then moved the second reading of his Bill for the total closing on Sundays of public-houses in England, and a motion for the adjournment was carried by 165 to 162 votes.

Thursday saw another personal question raised in the House of Commons; and, the Upper Chamber separating comparatively early, not a few noble Lords were enabled to witness the animated discussion which ensued in the Lower House. The one important measure that occupied the attention of noble Lords was the Public Health Act Amendment Bill, which proposed to give local authorities the power to construct cemeteries. The Lower House had got rather soon into Committee, and Colonel Stanley's hopes might justifiably have been in the ascendant, when Mr. A. M. Sullivan stalked up the floor, and applied that Mr. Raikes should vacate the chair, in order that the Speaker might be recalled to decide a delicate point of "privilege." Certain young officers of the House, it appeared, had been spied in the side galleries, theretofore held sacred to members, taking notes, and, as Mr. Sullivan held, conspicuously taking notes, of the speeches of Irish members. Resenting this innovation, Mr. Sullivan, in calm and moderate language and tones, asked whether it was in order, by whose authority, and with what views the note-taking had been allowed. Mr. Callan's prolonged commentary on this question, interrupted by peremptory calls to "order" on the part of Mr. Dodson, was finally stopped by the Speaker. The right hon. gentleman explained that it was the practice to have notes taken of the business of the House, that he himself wished to have more ample reports than he did of the proceedings, but that the notes so taken had no reference whatever to any particular body of members. In face of this explicit statement, Mr. Parnell wished to know the nature of "the minutes," and Mr. O'Connor Power loudly protested the course was "without precedent;" but the Speaker, having duly answered the question put to him, quickly left the Chair, the mace was lowered to the stentorian cry of "Mr. Speaker, I protest!" from Mr. Power, and Mr. Raikes resumed his seat as Chairman of the Committee. Having no sympathy with the Speaker in his possible desire to hurry back to his dinner, Mr. O'Connor Power moved to report progress whilst he denounced the act of the Speaker. The mild answers of Sir Stafford Northcote and Lord Hartington did not turn away the wrath of Irish members, another of whom, Mr. Parnell, ventured also to impugn the conduct of the Speaker. Thus, again was the progress of the Army Bill delayed.

Mr. Charles W. Vincent has been appointed the colleague and successor of Mr. Henry Campkin as librarian of the Reform Club.

WORK IN THE WOODLANDS.

The bark harvest has begun, the woodcutters are at work again, and the woodlands echo to the ringing axe. The "stripping" is late this year, later by a month, for the frosty nights checked the running of the sap, and the felling was retarded by the continuance of rain. In an ordinary season, when, with warmer weather, the oak sap flows freely, May is the time for felling, and by the end of that month there will be much bark stacked, and the "sticks" will be lying in all directions where trees have been marked for removal.

When "a fall" is decided on, the trees to come down are selected in the autumn, and girdled with paint and numbered; and they are then inspected, measured, and sold, the buyer engaging to cut down and "clear" them by the first of the next November; and, as the spring approaches, arrangements are made by him with the wood-cutters and the hammers, or "haulers" as they are termed, with the former for the felling of the trees, and with the latter for their removal by means of a timber-wagon from the place where they lie. He has also to make terms with the women and children who live in the locality for their continued services as "peelers" until the bark is stacked.

When the sap has so risen that the bark will "slip" timber-felling commences, and it is thus conducted. Should the tree to be cut be in a wood or a coppice the bushes around it are first cleared away to allow of full room for work, and the axe-men then hew the trunk; and where it is necessary, as it often is, for the tree to fall down in a certain direction, a rope is put round it, carried into the open, and then made fast to an iron bar, round which it is coiled more closely as the tree gives way, the bar at the same time being driven further into the ground to make the rope taut and tense. Then the long saw comes into use, and when way has been made with that, the tree is wedged to assist the fall and to also direct its course, the rope being once more tightened. The saw is then used again, and a larger wedge inserted; and, as the branches of the bending tree begin to quiver, the swinging blows from the huge sledge-hammers drive home the wedge, and the boughs dip lower. "Look-out!" is now the cry, and the men move out of danger, all but the axe-men; and, as the ring of the hammers comes louder and the strokes sound closer, cracks are heard, the rope gets slacker, and down the tree comes crashing, the mighty thud of it making the earth vibrate as a leafy smell arises. This aroma—this pleasant woodland smell—has a marked significance; for, as it only follows the fall of timber-trees, you can tell by its presence where the wood-cutters are; and when, as occurs so frequently, there is added to this leafy odour the still sweeter scent of crushed wild hyacinths, one is tempted to linger in the moss-grown path to inhale its almond-fragrance.

The rope is removed, and then comes the "lopping;" and when the boughs and the branches have been cut away the trunk or "stick" is roughly rounded. Traces are then put round it, the horses are attached, and the exciting part commences—exciting because the trees have too often to be dragged up from deep dingles; and at last, amidst the shouts of men, the smack of whips, and a tightening clank of chains, the sturdy team, by struggling, make it move. Rollers and wedges being driven under it, and the traces altered, the rested horses then again tear at it; and this is repeated from time to time, until the tree is at length got out of the way, and to where it will be handier for the work of the strippers, who shortly afterwards have to commence the peeling, the removal of the bark being readily effected by means of the "peeling-irons." These are rasp-like implements with two short handles, with which the work is got over quickly, the mode of using them being to slip them under the bark and pull it forwards with an upward motion, the position of the irons being altered as the trunk of the tree inclines; and in this way, with good workers, a tree will soon be "stripped." The thicker portions of the branches are now cut up into lengths, to be piled and stacked as "cord-wood," and the thinner or leafy portions are collected into bundles and set aside as brush or "brash" until they can be duly dealt with, the chips being collected by the children.

The arrangements for removal, of course, include axe-men, sawyers, teamsters, and teams, the contractor himself providing all belongings, as the farmer on whose land the trees are growing is no more than a looker-on. Felling, as will be seen, is not commenced until the bark slips readily; and as the value of the bark depends greatly on the weather, care has to be taken that it is kept dry while stacked, and, except by large woods where there are drying-sheds handy, this is effected by setting up forked sticks with straight limbs on them, and piling the bark against them; first, the smaller pieces and then the larger ones, which are finally roofed over with some large rough portions taken from the trunk. This "ranking" has to be regulated to a nicety, not only as to packing, but also as to position; as if rain should come it must at once run off, and should a burst of heat occur the stack must not be exposed to too much sun; as, in the one case, mould might form, when a rearrangement would be necessary; and in the other the juices would be evaporated and the value lessened. In fact, there is as much care needed with the bark harvest, the first harvest of the year, as there is with the second, or hay harvest. The strippers, or bark-peelers, therefore, are always selected from those who live on the spot—namely, cottagers and their children—as to be short of hands when the "sticks" are down, or to have a strike for wages, would cause a serious loss. The price for bark when it is in good condition usually ranges from £5 per ton to £8, according to glut or scarcity. This year the price is low, as the average, so far, has been but £4 10s.

When the bark has been stacked sufficiently long to become quite dry, it is taken to the tan-yard, and there built up in ricks till it is required for use; and the "sticks" are removed, after they have been further rounded, to the wharf, to the quay, or the timber-yard, while the minor belongings of brash and cord-wood are sold or used up by the farmer, the roots being grubbed up and utilised, or allowed to remain when they are not required, as the removal of such large butts, in some localities, causes much expense and trouble.

From its usual surroundings and its rustic character, the occupation of the wood-cutter forms a pleasant feature, as it is picturesque in its grouping, sylvan in its setting, and full of animation through its struggling teams; and as the various stages of felling, barking, ranking, and removal are to be met within rural districts from April to November, such sights are common ones to those who live in woodland countries. Not so, however, to the in-town dweller, as, if he should occasionally meet with it in his suburban rambles, it would most probably lack the chief charm of all—wild flowers for foreground, vast woods for backing, and deep blue hills for distance, as also that height and breadth and space and breezy blow one gets but in the country. It is an occupation to delight an artist, and many sketch it; for whether it is in the primrose time of April, the hawthorn time of May, or in that glorious time of June—that time of apple-bloom and birds and bees—that wood-cutting commences, there is much that is pleasing in it, from the very nature of its accessories, and its grouping, form, and colour.

SHELSLEY BEAUCHAMP.

NOVELS.

Good entertainment for rainy weather is to be found in the three volumes entitled *John Caldgate*, by Anthony Trollope (Chapman and Hall), for the author holds a foremost place among those writers whose books can nearly always be taken up with the certainty of having one's yearnings satisfied when atmospheric or other circumstances set one craving for a piece of regular, old-fashioned, gossipy, story-telling. The author is well known to have travelled a great deal and to be a very keen and retentive observer; and it is quite natural, as well as perfectly legitimate, that he should make of his stories the means of conveying to the knowledge of the public the facts and fancies suggested to him by his own experiences and impressions. On the present occasion, then, John Caldgate, titular hero of the new tale, is soon on his way to New South Wales in quest of gold; and, when some three score pages of the first volume have been traversed, has already been a fortnight at sea, is at that moment in the tropics, amidst a surrounding influence of sultriness, sleepiness, and warmth, watching by day the flying fishes leaping from the water to the deck, standing by night among the other passengers to gaze by the hour together upon the phosphorescent sea, while the Southern Cross possesses the heavens in partnership with the Bear, and gradually becoming interested in the person and proceedings of a certain Mrs. Smith, whose name will no doubt be familiar to the great majority of readers. But this Mrs. Smith is not as other Smiths, save only in name; she soon asserts herself as a distinct individuality, and it is not long before the reader's curiosity is strongly excited about her, especially when the captain of the vessel considers it advisable to warn John Caldgate against her. This is, of course, the portion of the story taken advantage of by the author to put on record what his own voyages have taught him to know and to imagine about life on board of a ship, the line of demarcation between the Pharisees of the first-cabin and the Publicans of the second-cabin, the friendships, the enmities, the amusements, the occupations, the inanities, the flirtations, the risks, the entanglements. We reach Melbourne in due time, taking leave for a while of the fascinating Mrs. Smith, spend two days there under the author's auspices, and then, under the same excellent guide's superintendence, follow his hero to Albury, across the Murray river, and pass into the colony of New South Wales. Now begins the "roughing;" and the interest waxes stronger and stronger. Gold-mining commences in earnest; and, as the romantic will be glad to learn, Mrs. Smith soon crops up again. Perhaps the drift of the story and an idea of the manner in which the fate of the hero was affected by the quite too charming Euphemia Smith may be best inferred from the two following fragments of information. As regards John Caldgate: "he in his search for gold had been uniformly successful—was spoken of among the Noble miners as the one man who in gold-digging had never had a reverse. He had gone away just before the bad time had come on Polyuka; and then had succeeded, after he had gone, in extracting from those late partners of his every farthing that he had left them." So at least said report. It may be well, perhaps, to prevent possible and not unnatural misapprehension by remarking that Polyuka is not the name of an enchantment in human form, but of a mine. And now for the beautiful Mrs. Smith: "the woman had certainly called herself Mrs. Caldgate, and had been called so by many. But she had afterwards been called Mrs. Crinkett." From the two scraps of quotation the experienced novel reader will probably anticipate a tale of bigamy; and the anticipation may happen to be not altogether unfulfilled. The main incident, in fact, is of the bigamous sort, and the immense amount of narrative, dialogue, description, and discourse, which the author manages to spin, with wonderful skill and dexterity, out of this single incident extorts an admiration similar to that apparently excited in the minds of certain reporters when they remark that "the right honourable gentleman spoke for nine hours" upon some political question which an ordinary speaker would probably think himself capable of exhausting in thirty minutes. The author flavours his story, as usual, with a certain grimish humour of the satirical kind and with some drops from his well of simple pathos; and he shows, as usual, how masterly is his grasp of human nature, how truthful and lifelike his estimate of persons, moods, and actions. He takes occasion to warn all whom it may concern against indulgence in strong drink; and it is a question whether his warning, conveyed in a perfectly unobjectionable manner, will not be as much more effectual as it is certainly less offensive than that contained in the notorious "Assommoir."

Attention will be at once arrested and expectation powerfully excited by the opening chapters of *The Sherlocks*, by John Saunders (Strahan and Co., Limited), for in those chapters a very touching and interesting romance is told with singular compactness and picturesqueness. That romance, however, is only introductory to the story about the Sherlocks, who do not appear in plurality until the romantic prelude is concluded. They then consist of Mr. Sherlock, or Peter Sherlock, a widower, a somewhat seedy, but withal a cheery, lawyer's clerk, and his two boys, Benjamin and Walter, of whom the former is represented as what is commonly called, when children are the subject of lugubrious prediction, a "pickle," and as sadly needing a dose of what is known to some parents and their offspring by the name of "Solomon's mixture." Now Peter Sherlock has already figured as a lover of the beautiful being who fills the part of heroine in the introductory romance, but a lover of the unobtrusive sort, like the titular lover in the celebrated poem of Edwin and Angelina. Peter Sherlock, however, is not so lucky as Edwin; for Peter's Angelina, whose name is Hannah, despises both him and his suit, and surreptitiously marries a scoundrel. The scoundrel, Bannister by surname, having crowded as much rascality as possible, including cruelty, into the space of a few years, having robbed his wife of her little daughter, to whose death, in early childhood, he will certainly at the outset be suspected of having contributed, is removed with the help of delirium tremens to another but not, if he had his deserts, to a better world. Here then is Mrs. Bannister a widow, and here is Peter Sherlock a widower. Now it is proverbial that "on revient toujours à ses premières amours;" and Peter, good constant soul, can scarcely be said to have ever wandered away from his first love: he only married because she married, and by way of passing the time, as it were. So we are soon spectators of a scene in which Peter the widower induces Hannah the widow to become a mother to his motherless boys; and the scene, if not the very best in the book, is not often excelled for combination of pathos and humour. The family of the Sherlocks now comprises four persons, and to them is soon added a fifth, one Sophie Richardson, who, as the daughter of Mrs. Sherlock's deceased sister, is received indeed into the family, but, after a little while if not at first, with a churlish hospitality on the part of Mrs. Sherlock, the arbitress of fate in her household. In fact, the poor child, up to the age of sixteen, serves the hard servitude of a Cinderella. At this point the author, who has hitherto seemed to harbour a design of proceeding to unfold a tale with the usual accompaniments of plot and development, appears to have altered his purpose, to have deter-

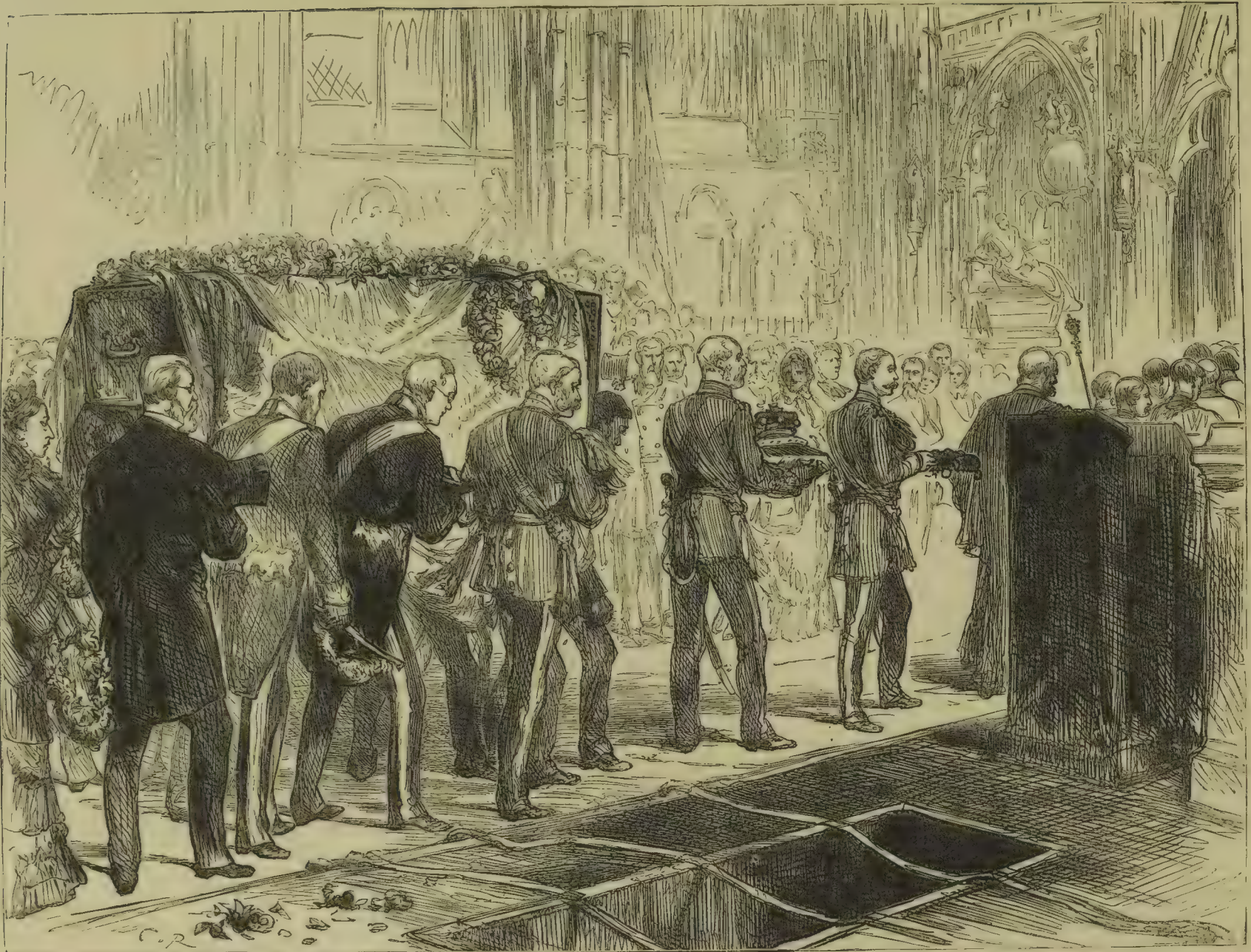
mined upon letting the chief cat out of the bag incontinentally, and upon devoting himself for the most part to studies of character rather than to the composition of such a narrative as shall stimulate curiosity, promote wishes and apprehensions, induce anticipatory solutions. It is true that there is a leaven of love, and that the lovers are at cross purposes from first to last; but the interest certainly does not centre in them and their affairs, save in so far as their affairs serve to bring out their idiosyncrasies. The interest excited is that which is aroused by the lecturer rather than by the storyteller; it is wonderful to see and hear how skilfully some specimen of humanity is exhibited and described, but the specimen itself may enlist no particular sympathy or enthusiasm. The author, moreover, creates his own specimens; and in his creations he shows considerable originality. Peter Sherlock, Mrs. Sherlock, and Sophie, all are admirably conceived, and their characters are admirably worked out; but Mrs. Sherlock, if a single voice may pronounce judgment, is by far the most meritorious of the three delineations. Benjamin, Walter, Pauline, and her father are creditable, both in the conception and the execution, but far inferior to the other three. It is possible that in the estimation of some readers the pathetic nature of the picture in which Walter is described as blinded by the hand of his brother and the awful nature of the calamity will lose in impressiveness by reason of the utter puerility and imbecility of the entire proceeding: a desire to box a silly lad's ears should not be the chief feeling provoked by an event which is meant to be tragic. On the whole, however, the author creates a profound impression as a possessor of great powers, with a dash of the poetical and pictorial faculty.

Unpromising enough, if we go by what there is in a name, looks the title of *Vixen* by the author of "Lady Audley's Secret" (John and Robert Maxwell), and more unpromising still is the forecast when "a pretty horsebreaker" appears for the heading of the first chapter; but it is all a false alarm, and the novel contains absolutely nothing of that objectionable matter, as it was commonly called by the critics, for which the author was at one time notorious. Vixen and the pretty horsebreaker are one and the same Violet Tempest, "a slim young thing," at the commencement of the story, not fifteen years old, and neither then nor at any other time of any but perfectly unexceptionable morals. And yet she has a "fawny mane," otherwise a quantity of that "reddish-auburn hair" which generally warns the experienced novel-reader to look out for a total wreck of the moralities. But the apprehension is in vain, although we soon make the acquaintance of a gentleman belonging to the dangerous class of military captains with small waists, small hands and feet, and a small amount of principle. The captain's intentions, however, are strictly honourable; that is to say, he means marriage. He is sufficiently lax, nevertheless, to woo both mother and daughter at the same time, being resolved to obtain the hand of Vixen, or Violet Tempest if possible, and if not, of Mrs. Tempest, whose "jointure is well enough." What Vixen has in store for her, if she should marry the gallant captain, may be surmised from the following soliloquy, spoken with the silvery moon for silent auditors: "Look to yourself, my queen, in the time to come: you have been hard to me and I will be hard to you. It shall be measure for measure." Her offence was this: "She is the first woman," says the astounded captain to himself, "who ever looked me in the face and told me she disliked me; the first woman who ever gave me contemptuous looks and scornful words." The captain marries the mother; Mrs. Tempest becomes Mrs. Wmstanley, and "war to the knife" begins between the gallant ex-officer and his high-spirited step-daughter. And the worst of it is that she is not to come of age until she is twenty-five, so that her step-father will have seven years, unless he should happen in the meanwhile to be removed to a better world, for carrying out the amiable programme he had, as already mentioned, laid down for himself. Suffice it to say here that in the battle which ensues nothing very horrible happens to anybody, no lovely being moves about with smiles upon her lips and poison in her heart and in her medicine-chest, and that the victory remains with Vixen, who commits no deed more tragic or disreputable than that of setting fire, quite accidentally, to the house in which she dwells at anything but peace with her step-father. This little scene is described with great dash and vigour. The story is brought to a highly satisfactory conclusion by means which may appear unlikely but which can be certainly justified by at least one notorious occurrence in the real life and fashionable society of our own day. The Captain, be it acknowledged on his behalf, is made to behave on one occasion as if he had at bottom some of those qualities which ought to regulate the conduct of an officer and a gentleman. His ideas, however, are, on the whole, decidedly sordid; and so is the tone pervading a considerable portion of the tale, in which the characters seldom soar above the region of worldliness, though Vixen herself shows a noble disposition towards a self-sacrifice not based upon sound reasons, and happily not completed. She is a bright creature, full of life and courage, susceptible of a great passion, moved by the finest impulses; and she plays her part well in many pretty, touching, trying, and telling situations. The novel is written with great sprightliness, and is likely to meet with much favour, especially among the class of persons who can take a deep interest in questions relating to waists, the colour of hair, the assortment and the cost of millinery, and the affairs of the stable and the kennel, as well as in the course of true love, and in the ingenious construction of a bridge whereby a worthy hero and a charming heroine are enabled to rush into one another's arms over the gloomy gulf which for a while divides them.

Mr. Morley, M.P., presided last Tuesday evening at the opening of a new wing to the King Edward Ragged Schools, Mile-end New Town.

A discovery made yesterday week goes far to account for the lamentable explosion in the Blantyre Colliery on the previous Wednesday night, and probably for many other calamities of the same kind. Four bodies were found in one part of the workings; three of these deceased had been smoking, and the fourth had concealed about his underclothing a false key for opening the safety-lamp, which was found unlocked. In the tobacco-box of another of the sufferers three lamp keys were found. Twenty-eight lives were lost.

When Mr. J. L. Milton wrote his useful handy-book, entitled *The Hygiene of the Skin* (Chatto and Windus), we fancy he must have had in his mind a vivid recollection of the memorable inquiry which perplexed Peter Simple in his youth—"How are you off for soap?" Minute as to the analysis of the skin's texture, and the necessity of regular and temperate diet to preserve a good complexion, the treatise concludes with a comparison of various soaps, an emphatic approval being given to the pure soaps of Messrs. A. and F. Pears—who, by-the-way, in the wholesome pursuit of their cleansing crusade, have reproduced in terra-cotta the marvelously vivid group, called "You Dirty Boy!" executed for this firm by Giovanni Focardi, which excited general admiration at the Paris Exhibition.



FUNERAL OF LORD LAWRENCE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY ON SATURDAY LAST.



H.M.S. BACCHANTE, COMMISSIONED FOR THE FIRST SEA TRIP OF THE SONS OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE LATE SIR JOHN GRAY, M.P.

A marble statue of the late Sir John Gray, M.P., has been erected in Sackville-street, Dublin, in remembrance chiefly of his services to the citizens of Dublin in obtaining a water supply and superintending the execution of the scheme, but also for his political exertions. He was proprietor and editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, and represented Kilkenny in the House of Commons from 1865 till his death, in 1875. His son, Mr. E. Dwyer Gray, M.P. for Tipperary, has this week been unanimously elected Lord Mayor of Dublin for next year. The statue is the work of Mr. Farrell, a Dublin sculptor, and is an excellent likeness. We present an illustration of this monument to a public-spirited citizen of the Irish capital.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS PUMP-ROOM.

The fame of Tunbridge Wells has long been classical: its associations with the literary and fashionable history of England in the last century are well known. This pleasant and salubrious resort of genteel families in quest of healthful repose is situated in a beautiful district of Kent, little more than thirty miles from London. Its chalybeate waters are esteemed a likely cure for many human ailments. The new pump-room, of which we give an illustration, is designed for the convenience of visitors attending the daily administration of the medicinal draught, a boon of kind Nature to the invalid or debilitated, but here made of easier and more agreeable reception by the artificial provision of many suitable comforts. The building has been erected at the end of the Royal Parade, commanding a view along that inviting lounge of good company at Tunbridge Wells.

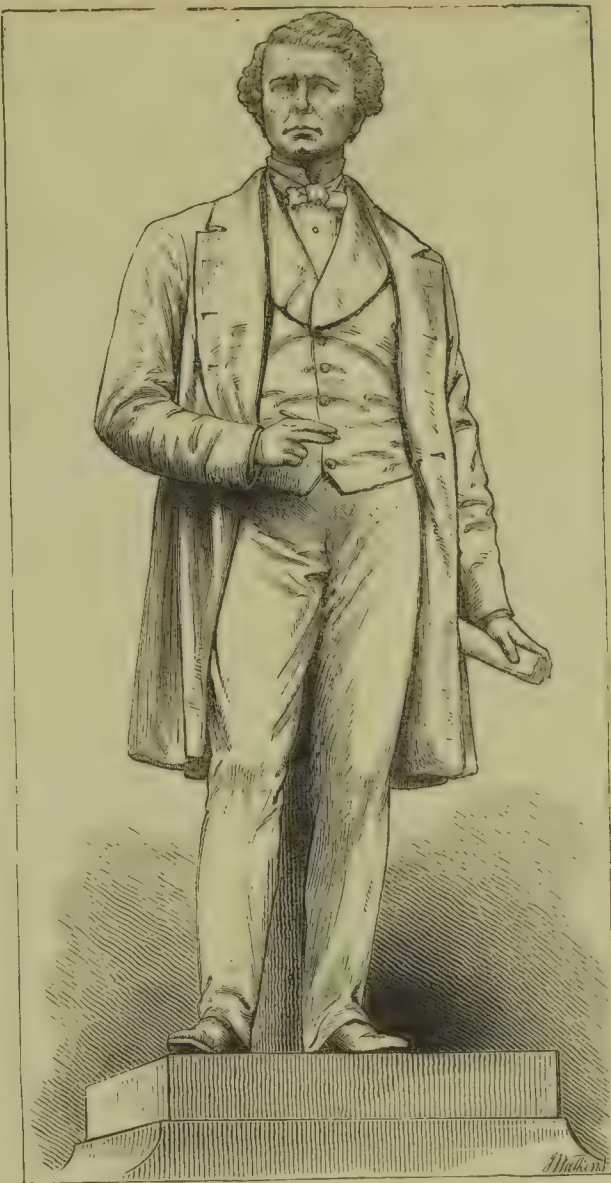
EASTBOURNE MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

This attractive and delightful seacoast town, on the breezy Sussex shore, has its local institutions of social usefulness, for the resident population of all classes, as well as for the entertainment of its holiday visitors. The Mutual Improvement Society, which was founded some five years ago, mainly or entirely by the zealous exertions of Mr. Strange, its President to this day, has achieved a considerable degree of success. Its classes and lectures are well attended, furnishing means of instruction in different branches of science and art, while the library is not less appreciated as a store-house both of sound knowledge and rational recreation for the minds of a large number of habitual readers. The new building, which was formally opened by the Duke of Devonshire, proprietor of a great part of the town of Eastbourne, on the 12th ult., is designed for the accommodation of the Society, comprising a suitable lecture-hall, and the apartments requisite for the library and classes of instruction. An illustration of the building is presented, with due congratulations upon the prospects of so commendable an institution.

FUNERAL OF LORD LAWRENCE.

The funeral of this eminent and highly-esteemed servant of the State, formerly Viceroy of India and first Chief Administrator of the Punjab, was solemnised in Westminster Abbey last Saturday. A portrait and memoir of the late Lord Lawrence appeared in our last publication. The funeral procession, composed of the hearse and twenty-three carriages, arrived from his residence in Queen's Gate-gardens shortly before noon. At the Abbey were some private friends and family mourners, the chief of these being Lady Lawrence, his widow, and his son, the present Lord Lawrence, the veteran General Sir George Lawrence, a brother of the deceased peer, the Hon. Hubert Lawrence and Mrs. H. Lawrence, and the Hon. Maude Lawrence. Lord Torrington attended as representative of her Majesty the Queen, and Sir Dighton Probyn for the Prince of Wales; Lord Cranbrook, Secretary of State for India, the Earl of Derby, Mr. Gladstone, Earl Granville, and other public men of note, were amongst the congregation. Some officers wore military uniform, and a few civilian officials were in Court dress; the Star of India was also worn.

We give an illustration of the scene in the Abbey. The procession entered from the west cloisters by the Canons' door. First came the choir, the Canons, and the Dean. Sir Charles Brownlow carried on a cushion the orders worn by the distinguished servant of the Crown, and General Reynell Taylor bore the coronet. The oaken coffin followed, covered by the blue silk cloak of the Order of the Star of India worn by the deceased, above which were wreaths of white roses, the wreath-flower (stephanotis), eucharis, myrtle, and the large white lily of Japan. One wreath was entirely of green laurel-leaves. A large white cross of flowers was laid upon the bier. The brass



MONUMENT TO THE LATE SIR JOHN GRAY, DUBLIN.

plate on the coffin contains the inscription, "John Laird Mair, first Baron Lawrence, died June 27, 1879, aged 68 years." The supporters were Sir Stafford Northcote, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord Northbrook, Lord Napier of Magdala, Sir W. Muir, Sir R. Montgomery, General Becher, and Sir H. Norman. The eldest son followed, with the widow, the sons and daughters, Colonel and the Hon. Mrs. Randall, the Rev. C. and the Hon. Mrs. Walpole, and other mourners, among whom were the servants of the house. The procession passed down towards the west door, and was increased in the south aisle by those gathered in the Jerusalem Chamber. Turning before the door, it came back up the nave and choir, every seat in which was occupied. Those who had followed from the Jerusalem Chamber passed into places within the rails of the sanctuary or in the north and south transepts. It was an impressive scene in the choir, while the burial service of Purcell and Croft was chanted and the Lesson read by Archdeacon Jennings. The Dean of Westminster read the service in tones distinctly heard throughout the sacred edifice, and Canon Farrar, Canon Duckworth, and the Rev. S. Flood Jones were also present. Doddridge's hymn, "O God of Bethel, by whose hand," having been sung to the music of Tallis's Ordinal, the coffin was carried to the brink of the grave close to the resting-places of Lord Clyde and Sir George Pollock in the nave, nearly opposite the pulpit. Here the concluding portion of the Service for the Burial of the Dead was read by the Dean, while the chief mourners stood at the head of the grave. The "Dead March" from "Saul" was played on the organ as the assembly dis-

persed. The anthem was Handel's, to the words "His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth for evermore." Dean Stanley preached a funeral sermon for Lord Lawrence on Sunday afternoon.

H.M.S. BACCHANTE.

We learn from the Naval Intelligence of this week that it has been definitely decided that Commander George W. Hill, lately promoted, will be selected as the commander of the Bacchante, Lord Ramsay having declined the appointment. The Bacchante is going on a cruise with the sons of the Prince of Wales, their Royal Highnesses Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, upon the termination of their studies as naval cadets in the Britannia training-ship at Dartmouth. An illustration of the ship which has been selected and commissioned for this service is now presented in our Journal. She is a screw corvette, built of iron and cased with wood, carrying sixteen guns, and has been refitted and equipped at Portsmouth.

ISANDHLWANA REVISITED.

Our Special Artist with the British Army in Zululand, Mr. Melton Prior, sends us the sketches we present in this week's Number of our Journal, the Engraving in one instance being a facsimile of his original sketch, showing the hideous traces and relics of past slaughter on the disastrous battle-field of Isandhlwana, with the abandoned waggons and wreck of the camp, as found on May 21, when Isandhlwana was revisited, four months after the terrible event which cost nearly a thousand English lives. It was on that day, as we have already reported, that General Marshall, with a strong detached force consisting of the 17th Lancers, one wing of the King's Dragoon Guards, two guns of the Royal Artillery, and five companies of the 2nd battalion 24th Regiment, with some Natal Volunteers and Natives, set out from Rorke's Drift for a reconnaissance in the direction of Isandhlwana. The distance is eleven miles, and the infantry troops did not go on all the way.

Our Artist writes as follows:—"The sight I saw at Isandhlwana is one I shall never forget. In all the seven campaigns I have been in—the Ashantee war, the Carlist war in Spain, the campaigns of Bulgaria and the Balkan and Roumelia between the Russians and Turks, and that of the preceding year in Herzegovina, and the Kaffir war of 1878—I have not witnessed a scene more horrible. I have seen the dead and dying on a battle-field by hundreds and thousands; but to come suddenly on the spot where the slaughtered battalion of the 24th Regiment and others were lying at Isandhlwana, was far more appalling. Here I saw not the bodies, but the skeletons, of men whom I had known in life and health, some of whom I had known well, mixed up with the skeletons of oxen and horses, and with waggons thrown on their side, all in the greatest confusion, showing how furious had been the onslaught of the enemy. Amidst the various articles belonging to them which were scattered over the field of carnage, were letters from wives at home to their husbands, from English fathers and mothers to their sons, portraits of those dear to them, and other homely little things, remembrances of the dearest associations. Skeletons of men lay on the open ground, bleaching under a tropical sun, along miles of country. The individuals could only be recognised by such things as a patched boot, a ring on the finger-bone, a particular button, or coloured shirt, or pair of socks, in a few known instances. And this could be done with much difficulty, for either the hands of the enemy, or the beaks and claws of vultures tearing up the corpses, had in numberless cases so mixed up the bones of the dead that the skull of one man, or bones of a leg or arm, now lay with parts of the skeleton of another. The Lancers went about all over the field, often here and there quietly lifting the clothes off the skeletons, or gently pushing them on one side with their lances, to see what regiment they belonged to. I almost regretted to see this done, for it seemed like sacrilege. But this is a time of war."

The following extract from a letter of the *Daily News'* correspondent is likewise a correct description of the scene, and will serve as a further commentary upon our Artist's Sketches made that day on the spot:—

At the top of the ascent beyond the Bashee, which the Dragoon Guards crowned in dashing style, we saw on our left front, rising above the surrounding country, the steep, isolated, and almost inaccessible hill, or rather crag, of Isandhlwana, the contour of its rugged crest strangely resembling a side view of a couchant lion. On the lower neck of the high ground on its right were clearly visible up against the sky line the abandoned waggons of the destroyed column.



NEW PUMP-ROOM, TUNBRIDGE WELLS.



NEW HALL OF EASTBOURNE MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

No Zulus were seen. Flanking parties covered the hills on each side the track, along which the head of the column pressed at trot, with small detachments of Natal Carbineers in front of the Dragoon Guards. Now we were down in the last dip, had crossed the rocky bed of the little stream, and were cantering up the slope that stretched up to the crest on which were the waggons. Already tokens of the combat and bootless flight were apparent. The line of retreat towards Fugitives' Drift, along which, through a chink in the Zulu environment, our unfortunate comrades who thus far survived tried to escape, lay athwart a rocky slope to our right front, with a precipitous ravine at its base. In this ravine dead men lay thick—mere bones, with toughened, discoloured skin like leather covering them, and clinging tight to them, the flesh all wasted away. Some were almost wholly dismembered, heaps of clammy yellow bones. I forbore to describe the faces, with their blackened features and beards blanched by rain and sun. Every man had been disembowelled. Some were scalped, and others subjected to yet ghastlier mutilation. The clothes had lasted better than the poor bodies they covered, and helped to keep the skeletons together. All the way up the slope, I traced, by the ghastly token of dead men, the fitful line of flight. Most of the men hereabouts were infantry of the 24th. It was like a long string with knots in it, the string formed of single corpses, the knots of clusters of dead, where, as it seemed, little groups might have gathered to make a hopeless, gallant stand and die. I came on a gully with a gun limber jammed on its edge, and the horses, their hides scored with assegai stabs, hanging in their harness down the steep face of the ravine. A little further on was a broken and battered ambulance wagon, with its team of mules mauling in their harness, and around lay the corpses of soldiers, poor helpless wretches, dragged out of an intercepted vehicle, and done to death without a chance for life.

Still following the trail of bodies through long rank grass and among stones, I approached the crest. Here the slaughtered ones lay very thick, so that the string became a broad belt. Many hereabouts wore the uniform of the Natal police. On the bare ground, on the crest itself, among the waggons, the dead were less thick; but on the slope beyond, on which from the crest we looked down, the scene was the saddest, and more full of weird desolation than any I had yet gazed upon. There was none of the stark, blood-curdling horror of a recent battle-field, no pool of yet wet blood, no raw gaping wounds, no torn red flesh that seems yet quivering—nothing of all that makes the scene of yesterday's battle so rampantly ghastly—shocked the senses. A strange dead calm reigned in this solitude of nature. Grain had grown luxuriantly round the waggons, sprouting from the seed that dropped from the loads, falling in soil fertilised by the life-blood of gallant men. So long in most places had grown the grass, that it mercifully shrouded the dead, whom four long months to-morrow we have left unburied.

As one strayed aimlessly about, one stumbled in the grass over skeletons that rattled to the touch. Here lay a corpse with a bayonet jammed into the mouth up to the socket, transfixing the head and mouth a foot into the ground. There lay a form that seemed cosily curled in calm sleep, turned almost on its face, but seven assegai stabs have pierced the back. Most, however, lay flat on the back, with the arms stretched widely out, and the hands clenched. I noticed one dead man under a wagon, with his head on a saddle for a pillow and a tarpaulin drawn over him, as if he had gone to sleep, and died so. In a patch of long grass, near the right flank of the camp, lay Durnford's body, the long moustache still clinging to the withered skin of the face. Captain Shephstone recognised him at once, and identified him yet further by rings on the finger and a knife with the name on it in the pocket, which relics were brought away. Durnford had died hard—a central figure of a knot of brave men who had fought it out around their chief to the bitter end. A stalwart Zulu, covered by his shield, lay at the Colonel's feet. Around him, almost in a ring, lay about a dozen dead men, half being Natal Carbineers, riddled by assegai stabs. These gallant fellows were easily identified by their comrades who accompanied the column. Poor Lieutenant Scott was hardly at all decayed. Clearly they had rallied round Durnford in a last despairing attempt to cover the flank of the camp, and had stood fast from choice when they might have essayed to fly for their horses. Close beside the dead, at the picket line, a gully traverses the ground in front of the camp. About 400 paces beyond this was the ground of the battle before the troops broke from their formation, and on both sides this gully the dead lie very thickly. In one place nearly fifty of the 24th lie almost touching, as if they had fallen in rallying square. The line of straggling rush back to camp is clearly marked by the skeletons all along the front. Durnford's body was wrapped in a tarpaulin and buried under a heap of stones. The Natal Carbineers buried their dead comrades roughly. The gunners did the same by theirs. Efforts were made, at least, to conceal all the bodies of the men who had not belonged to the 24th Regiment. These were left untouched by special orders from General Newdigate. General Marshall had nourished a natural and seemingly wish to give interment to all our dead who so long have lain bleaching at Isandhlwana, but it appears that the 24th wish to perform this office themselves, thinking it right that both battalions should be represented,

and that the ceremony should be postponed till the end of the campaign. In vain Marshall offered to convey a burial party of the regiments with tools from Rorke's Drift in waggons. One has some sympathy with the claim of the regiment to bury its own dead; but why postpone the interment till only a few loose bones can be gathered? As the matter stands, the Zulus, who have carefully buried their own dead, who do not appear to have been very numerous, will come back to-morrow to find that we visited the place not to bury our dead, but to remove a batch of waggons.

Wandering about the desolate camp, amid the sour odour of stale death, was sickening. I chanced on many sad relics—letters from home, photographs, journals, blood-stained books, packs of cards. Lord Chelmsford's copying book, containing an impression of his correspondence with the Horse Guards, was found in one of his portmanteaus, and identified, in a kraal two miles off. Colonel Harness was busily engaged collecting his own belongings. Colonel Glyn found a letter from himself to Lieutenant Melville, dated the day before the fight. The ground was strewn with brushes, toilet bags, pickle bottles, and unbroken tins of preserved meats and milk. Forges and bellows remained standing ready for the recommencement of work. The waggons in every case had been emptied, and the contents rifled. Bran lay spilt in heaps. Scarcely any arms were found, and no ammunition. There were a few stray bayonets and assegais, rusted with blood. No fire-arms.

All this time teams of horses were being hitched somehow on to the soundest of the waggons, till about forty fit to travel had been collected on the crest. Scouting parties had been firing the Zulu kraals around, which were blazing brilliantly. A report came in that some of these had been occupied the previous night, and had been hurriedly abandoned, the shields and assegais being left behind. Smouldering ashes were found in one, but not a single Zulu was visible; not even the old women. All had cleared off, and Lowe's detachment joined from the burning movement without having fired a shot or struck a blow. By twelve at noon the recovered waggons had started under escort for Rorke's Drift, and soon after the return march commenced, and was finished without incident.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The plague of rain, from which we have suffered so severely of late, played sad havoc with the customary pleasures of the Newmarket July week. Nevertheless, in spite of an almost continuous downpour, the course was never in really bad order, and, except on the last day, the racing was of a very high character. Of course the July Stakes was the great event of the Tuesday, and Marc Antony's form at Stockbridge was so good that he secured the place of first favourite. However, on this occasion "public form" was never in the hunt with "private trials," and Musk and Ambassadors, a couple of youngsters that had never ran before, came right away from their field. The former, who won very easily, is a chestnut colt by Carnival-Meteor, and is, therefore, half brother to The Spark, who was a smart youngster, but very difficult to train; and Ambassadors is a filly in Lord Falmouth's stable, by Queen's Messenger—Pretence. It is very unusual to find Lord Falmouth without one or two crack two-year-olds, and we fear that this season his juveniles are not up to the customary standard. Discom, who seemed hopelessly out of form at Ascot, beat Peace and Muley Edris in the Midsummer Stakes on the Wednesday, and Phénix accomplished an extraordinary performance in the Summer Cup, as he gave Hackthorpe 6 lb. and "lost him." The performance of the latter was, however, far too bad to be true; still Out of Bounds and Trappist could do nothing with the French crack, and his Epsom backers looked blacker than ever. Bend Or, the winner of the Chesterfield Stakes on the Thursday, was bred by the Duke of Westminster, and is by Doncaster from Rouge Rose. He gives every promise of growing into a Derby winner, for, except that his pasterns are a shade too long, it is very difficult to find a fault with him. Petal, by Hermit—Gardenia, who won a race on the following day, was second, but a 7 lb. penalty put The Song quite out of court. The meeting of Phénix and Silvio, over the Bunbury Mile, excited great interest and some very heavy wagering. The Derby winner had to concede 2 lb. for the year between them, and, for once in a way, ran gamely, but a tremendous struggle ended in favour of the Frenchman by a head. By collateral running, therefore, Paul's Cray can be shown to be about the same horse as Silvio, "which is absurd," as Euclid tells us of certain superficially sound propositions. The match between Sir John Astley, on Drumhead, and Mr. Caledon Alexander, on Briglia, was really the only feature of note on the Friday, and Sir John, who scaled 16 st. 6 lb., won very easily indeed. We were gratified to note that Mr. Savile, who has suffered a terrible run of ill-luck for the last three or four years, won a couple of races with the useful Lincolshire. The Liverpool Meeting opened in presence of a large concourse on Tuesday, when the principal race was for the Molyneux Cup, won by Storm, after a good race with Tower and Sword and Centenary. The Liverpool Cup fell to Maximilian on Wednesday, Glendale being second, and New Laund third. Some very important sales of blood stock took place during the July week, and a good many horses changed hands, though, as has been the case for some time past, prices gene-

rally ruled low. The grand-looking Shannon, supposed to be in foal to Springfield, however, reached 1550 gs., and will join Mr. Taylor Sharpe's stud. Mr. Gee's horses in training sold fairly well, Spitzberg (800 gs.) heading the list; but Mr. Chaplin did not realise nearly such prices as usual for his yearlings, a filly by Hermit—Salamanca (500 gs.), a filly by Thunderbolt—Hazeldean (470 gs.), and a colt by Hermit—Stray Shot (510 gs.), doing most to make up a fair average. Formosa (1000 gs.) was the prima donna of Mr. Gee's stud matrons, and Modena (800 gs.), Little Jemima (620 gs.), and Mandragora (530 gs.), were the most noticeable of the remainder. A yearling colt by Queen's Messenger—Retty (1000 gs.) was well sold; and the eighteen from the Yardley Stud made the capital average—astimes go—of 273 gs. Twelve of them were by Sterling, and an own sister to Isonomy (1400 gs.) headed the list, a colt by Sterling—Siluria (1000 gs.) and a colt by Sterling—Sea Mark (700 gs.) coming next.

The most important cricket-match that was played towards the end of last week was that between the Gentlemen and Players at Kennington Oval, which was won by the former in a single innings with 126 runs to spare. This hollow victory was mainly due to the splendid bowling of Messrs. A. G. Steel and A. H. Evans, who were never changed throughout the match, and took nine and ten wickets respectively. The Hon. A. Lyttelton (49) and Mr. A. G. Steel (not out, 46) did most of the scoring. Kent has beaten Sussex very easily, in spite of the fine bowling of Lillywhite for the latter county. Mr. F. Penn (51) was top scorer for Kent, and O'Shaughnessy took twelve wickets at the small expense of 40 runs. The Gentlemen v. Players' match at Lord's this week was drawn.

In spite of the miserable weather, there was a capital attendance at the Metropolitan Amateur Regatta on Tuesday. Once more the London R.C. carried off the chief honours of the day, as its representatives secured the Junior Sculls, Senior Sculls, Metropolitan Pairs, Senior Fours, and Metropolitan Champion Cup. The amateur champion, F. L. Playford, came in first for the Senior Sculls, but his Henley luck stuck to him, and he was disqualified for fouling C. G. White, who had beaten L. Bidault, the French champion, in the second heat. The latter, who is 7 ft. 1 in. in height and weighs 17 st. 9 lb., sculls in a boat about the size of an ordinary pair-oar, and uses abnormally broad sculls; but he did not go more than a quarter of a mile, stopping when White had secured a couple of lengths lead of him. We have no doubt that Playford will once more assert his claim to be considered the best amateur sculler of this or any other time, when he defends the Wingfield Sculls.

Catherine Webster was on Tuesday, at the Central Criminal Court, found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Thomas, at Richmond, and was sentenced to death. The prisoner made a statement exonerating the witnesses Church and Porter (whom she had previously charged with having committed the crime), and accusing another man of having instigated her to commit the crime. As was stated in a large portion of our issue last week, in the case of the Euston-square murder, Hannah Dobbs was found "Not guilty."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Sidonie. A Novel. By Mrs. Compton Reade. 3 vols. Chapman and Hall.
The Bicyclists' Pocket-Book and Diary for 1879. The Country Office, Strand.
The Art of Dress. By Mrs. H. R. Haweis. Chatto and Co.
The Battersea Series of Reading Books for Boys. Written and Compiled by Evan Daniel, M.A. Book 4, for Standard IV. Edward Stanford.
Children's Lives, and How to Protect Them. By W. Lomas, M.D. Sampson Low and Co.
The Conqueror's Dream, and other Poems. By W. Sharpe. Second Edition. Hardwicke and Bogue.
The Mystery of Killard. A Novel. By Richard Dowling. 3 vols. Tinsley Brothers.
A Summer Month in Normandy. By B. Montgomerie Ranking. Sampson Low and Co.
Vivisections: their Unjustifiability. Bradbury and Co.
Judas Maccabæus and the Jewish War of Independence. By Claude Reignier Conder. Marcus Ward and Co.
The Parochial Psalter and Hymn-Book. With Tunes, Intros, &c. For the Use of the Church of England. Selected and arranged by the Rev. J. Robertson. The Musical Department under the Direction of Dr. Rimbault and Mr. Hopkins. Enlarged Edition. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.
Stray Thoughts from the Note-Books of Rowland Williams, D.D. Edited by his Widow. Kegan Paul.
Psalms and Litanies, Counsels and Collects for Devout Persons. By Rowland Williams, D.D. Popular Edition. H. King and Co.
The Children's Fairy Geography; or, a Merry Trip Round Europe. By the Rev. Forbes E. Winslow, M.A. With Illustrations. Skeffington and Son.
Between the Lights. By Lisette Earle. Remington.
The Return from the Captivity, Isandula, and other Poems. By the Rev. Thomas Tilston. Houlston.
A Parisian Sultana. Translation of Adolphe Belot's "La Sultane Parisienne." By H. Mainwaring Dunstan. 3 vols. Remington and Co.
A New Method for the Piano. Translated from the Twenty-fifth German Edition by H. Mannheimer. Novello, Ewer, and Co.
Outlines of Field-Geology. By Archibald Geikie. Second Edition. Revised and Enlarged. With Illustrations. Macmillan.
The Life of Charles James Mathews. Chiefly Autobiographical. With Selections from his Correspondence and Speeches. Edited by Charles Dickens. 2 vols. With Portraits. Macmillan.
Water Gipsies; or, Adventures of Tag, Rag, and Bobtail. By L. T. Meade. John F. Shaw and Co.
Roderick Hudson. By Henry James, jun. 3 vols. Revised Edition. Macmillan and Co.
My Queen. By Mrs. G. W. Godfrey. R. Bentley and Son.
No Surrender. From the German of E. Werner. By Christina Tyrell. 3 vols. R. Bentley and Son.
Cottages: How to Arrange and Build them. Bemrose. A Guide to Ordination. By the Rev. T. W. Wood. Bemrose and Son.
Misses and Matrimony. Second Edition. By Lieutenant-Colonel W. W. Knollys. Maxwell.
Roraima and British Guiana, with a Glance at Bermuda, the West Indies, and the Spanish Main. By J. W. Boddam-Whetham. Hurst and Blackett.
Great Artists: Sir Antony Van Dyck and Frans Hals. By Percy Rendell Head. Sampson Low and Co.
Great Artists: Raphael. By N. D'Anvers. Low and Co.
The Rights of an Animal: a New Essay in Ethics. By Edward Byron Nicholson. C. Kegan Paul.
A Thousand Miles' Cruise in the Silver Cloud. By W. Forwell. Second Edition. Blackie and Son.

Church Work and Life in English Ministers. 2 v's. By Mackenzie E. C. Walcott. Chatto and Windus.
A Nook in the Apennines; or, a Summer Beneath the Chestnuts. By Leader Scott. With Illustrations. Kegan Paul.
Oratory and Orators. By W. Matthews. Hamilton, Adams, and Co.
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A Great Lady. A Novel. From the German of Dewall. By Mrs. J. B. Harrison. Samuel Tinsley and Co.
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ANNUAL SUMMER SALE,

Which is now being held, and which will continue until

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 and by a careful application of the fine properties of
 well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-
 tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may
 save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious
 use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be
 gradually built up until strong enough to resist every
 tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are
 floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a
 weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by
 keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a
 properly-nourished frame."

"NAVAL AND MILITARY GAZETTE"

"The nutritive qualities of cocoa over either those
 of tea or coffee are now so generally acknowledged that
 the steady increase shown by official statistics in its
 consumption during recent years ceases to be a matter of
 surprise. One of the first firms to popularise this now
 indispensable adjunct to our breakfast-table was Messrs.
 Epps and Co., whose name, since 1853, has been so con-
 tinuously before the public, and whose Homoeopathic
 Cocoa is as familiar in our homes as the proverbial
 "household words." Those whose business it has been to
 watch at Messrs. Epps's works the elaborate and com-
 plex processes, and to note the care and labour bestowed
 before the crude cocoa bean is considered ready for con-
 sumption, cannot but admit that the popularity Messrs.
 Epps's productions have secured is fully deserved. The
 vastness of these works may be imagined when it is
 stated that four millions of pounds of prepared cocoa
 alone are prepared there yearly. The reputation gained,
 now many years since, for Mr. James Epps's preparation,
 both for its purity and its value as a dietetic, has been
 more than maintained. A constant increasing demand
 fully testifies to this—which must be as gratifying to
 Messrs. Epps as it is certainly flattering to the good faith
 they have kept with the public to secure so gratifying a
 result."

"ALL THE YEAR ROUND" says:—

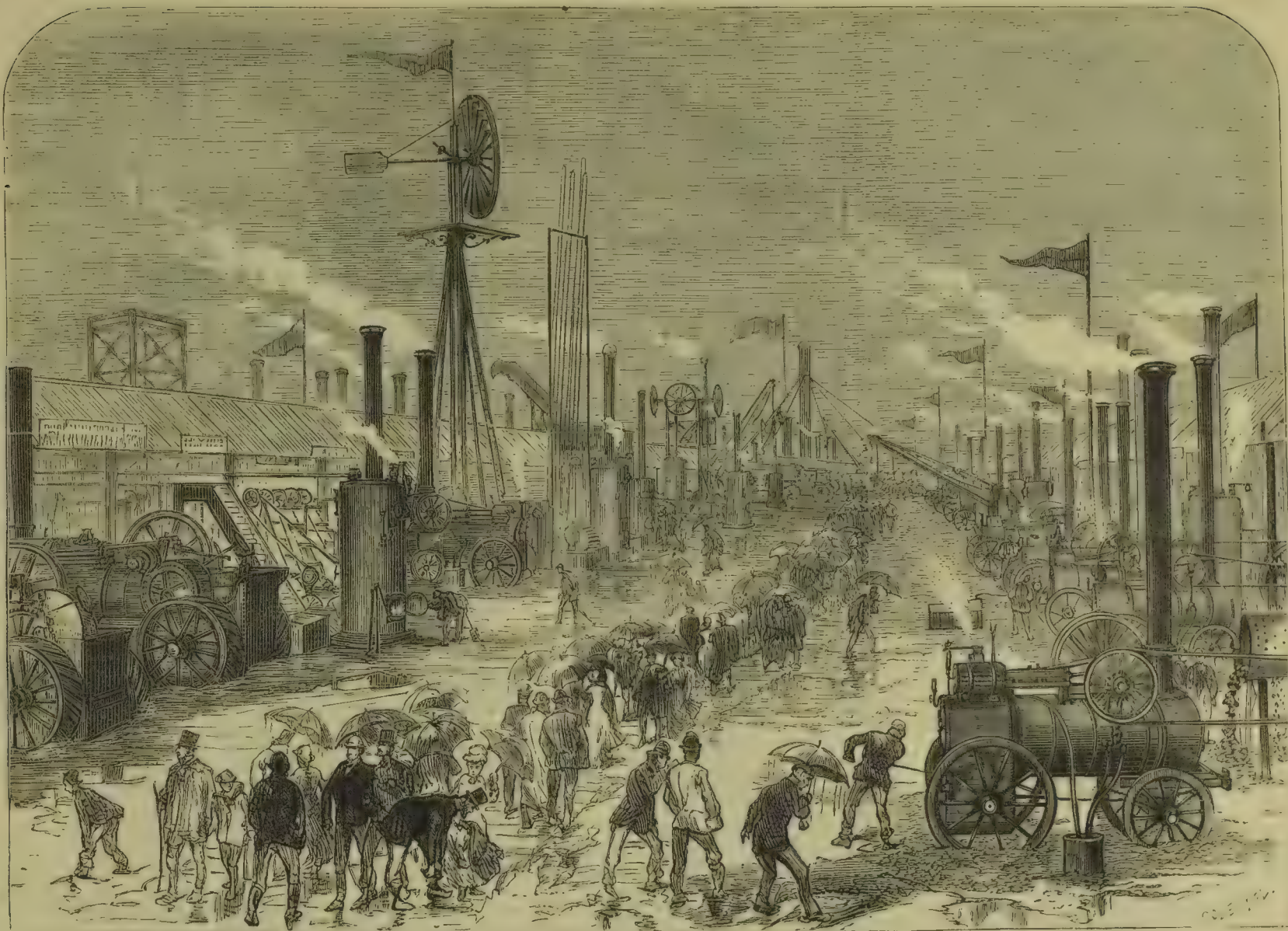
"Having now disposed of fancy chocolate, let us stroll
 to the Euston-road, hard by the Regent's Park, to Epps's
 cocoa manufactory, where may be studied the making of
 cocoa on a stupendous scale, giving a just idea of the
 value of these articles, not as luxuries, but as actual
 food."

"COURT JOURNAL" says:—

"In a climate so varying and trying as our own, to
 maintain sound and uniform health, our daily diet
 cannot be too carefully and

THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT KILBURN.

SEE PAGE 43.



MACHINERY IN MOTION.

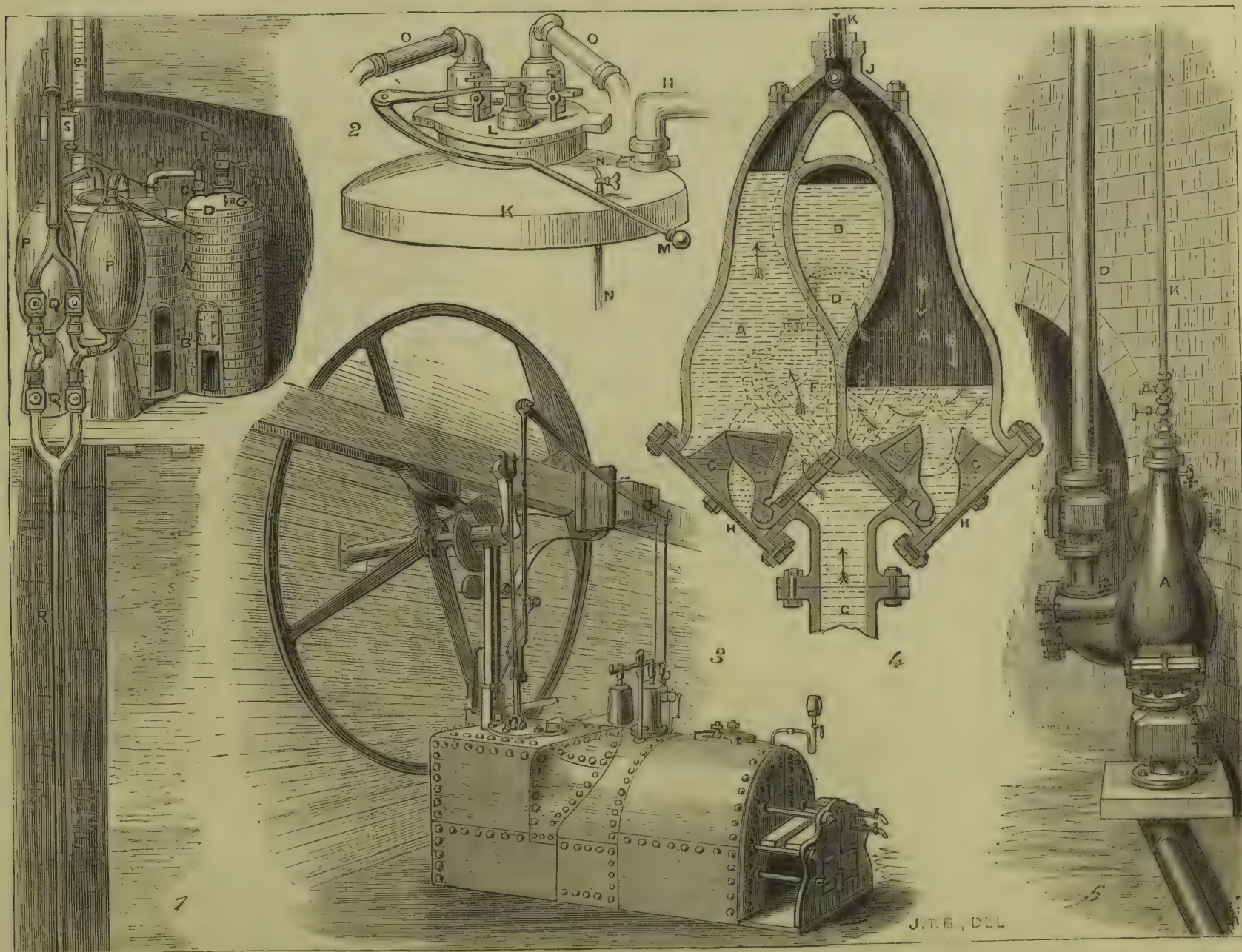


Fig. 1. Savery's Engine, 1698.—A. The furnaces, at the lower parts of which are fireplaces. B. C. Chimney. D. Small boiler. E. Pipe to force pipe. F. Force pipe. G. G. Larger and smaller pipes going down to boiler. H. Pipe to great boiler. P. P. Receivers. Q. Q. Valves, or clacks of brass. R. Induction passage or suction pipe. S. A cistern with a buoy cock from force pipe.

Fig. 2. Savery's Engine: Regulating Apparatus.—K. Great boiler. L. Regulator screw. M. Regulator handle. N. Cock and pipe leading halfway down great boiler. O. O. Steam-pipes screwed each at one end to regulator, the other ends go to the receivers. H. Pipe from small boiler.

Fig. 3. Trevithick's Engine for Threshing Machine, 1811.

Fig. 4. Pulsometer (Vertical Section).—A. A. Two chambers,

forming the body. B. Air chamber. C. Induction passage. D. Discharge pipe (dotted). E. E. Inlet valves. F. F. Valves in the discharge chamber (dotted). G. G. Guards to control amount of opening of the inlet valves. H. H. Covers which close access to induction and discharge chambers. J. Neck of Pulsometer. K. Steam-pipe.

Fig. 5. Pulsometer fixed, draining mine (same references).

OLD AND NEW ENGINES FOR AGRICULTURAL AND MINING PURPOSES.



ILLUSTRATED NEWS:

A SKETCH OF THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF PICTORIAL JOURNALISM.

(Continued from Vol. 74, page 618.)

Some of the engravings illustrating the murder of Mr. Weare appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* the day before their publication in the *Observer*, and they were also published simultaneously in the *Englishman*, which appears to have been in substance another edition of the *Observer* without the advertisements. The name of W. Hughes is attached to them as the engraver.

The *Observer* was loudly condemned for publishing the Weare and Thurtell illustrations, and it did not for some time bring out any more engravings; but this was probably owing more to the commercial depression prevailing at the time than to the strictures that had been passed upon newspaper morality.

About this time *Bell's Life* came into Mr. Clement's hands, and henceforth it shared, with the *Morning Chronicle* and

LISTON AS PAUL PRY.
From "*Bell's Life*," 1825.

the *Englishman*, in the illustrations prepared for the *Observer*. It had, however, a distinct series of illustrations of its own, which was continued for several years. But before describing them I must refer to one or two characteristic engravings which appeared in *Bell's Life* in its early days. On Nov. 28, 1824, the first large woodcut was published, representing a prize fight on a raised stage, and entitled the "Tip Top Milling at Warwick." According to the account accompanying the engraving, this prize-fight was a most brutal exhibition, without any display of what boxers call "science"—a mere exchange of hard blows, ending in one of the combatants being carried insensible from the stage. The coming fight was made known far and wide, so that when the day arrived vehicles from all parts of the country brought hundreds of spectators to the scene. The fight took place, openly and without fear of interruption, on the race-course at Warwick, the Grand Stand being crammed with spectators, and a ring of waggons, on which clustered crowds of eager gazers, surrounded the stage. This is all shown in the engraving in *Bell's Life*; and the different objects in the background, such as the church, the keep of Warwick Castle, the cemetery, &c., are pointed out by figures of reference with the most conscientious care. There is a very long account of the battle, couched in language only understood by members of the "fancy."

In 1825 the town was being amused by Liston, as "Paul Pry," then a recent creation of the stage. On Nov. 8 in that year *Bell's Life* published a woodcut representing the comedian in that character, which I have copied as an early example of the illustrations of the great sporting journal.

In 1827 *Bell's Life* commenced a series of caricature sketches by Cruikshank, Seymour, and Kenny Meadows, entitled a "Gallery of Comicalities." This continued at intervals, along with other sketches entitled "Phizogs of the Tradesmen of London" (half-lengths of Butchers, Cobblers, &c., commencing in 1832); "Kitchen Stuff, or Cads of the Aristocracy" (heads of gentlemen's servants); "Portraits down the Road" (heads of characters seen on a stage-coach journey, such as the Landlady, the Commercial Traveller, the Chambermaid, &c.); "The Sporting Album" (sketches from life, commencing 1834). These caricature subjects were continued to the end

of the year 1840. The greater number are much too coarse, cynical, and vulgar for the taste of the present day. Sometimes a series of sketches extended through several consecutive weeks, such as "The Pugilist's Progress" and "The Drunkard's Progress," both by Seymour. "The Drunkard's Progress," which appeared in 1829, consisted of twelve scenes, and embodied the same idea that was many years afterwards more fully developed by George Cruikshank in his series of large plates entitled "The Bottle." Now and then appeared a sporting subject by Harvey, such as Coursing, Hunting, Bull-Baiting, &c. In the number for Feb. 8, 1829, appeared a curious woodcut representing a view in the Isle of Anglesea, which was said to have excited the attention and surprise of passing travellers from its presenting an excellent profile of the Marquis of Anglesea, who was then very popular. In 1831 portraits of Young Dutch Sam and Ned Neal, the famous pugilists, were published; and in 1838 the initials of John Leech began to appear to some of the cuts. Portraits of prize-fighters, race-horses, representations of racing-cups, &c., were given at intervals until 1851, when the last illustration, a monument to Tom Cribb, appeared.

As further examples of the illustrations in *Bell's Life*, I copy two, which were published in 1831.

About 1825 there was another sporting paper in existence, conducted by the celebrated author of "Tom and Jerry." It was called *Pierce Egan's Life in London*, and, like *Bell's Life*, had its sporting and other columns decorated with little woodcut headings, and sometimes published an engraving of a racing-cup.

At the beginning of 1827 the *Observer* resumed its illustrations of news, and on the death of the Duke of York published a long memoir of his Royal Highness, accompanied by an equestrian portrait of the Duke, "taken during his last visit to Newmarket." In the number for Jan. 21 are engravings of the remains of his Royal Highness lying in state in St. James's Palace, and a view of the interior of the Royal Mausoleum at Windsor. The above were engraved by Slader, and were published simultaneously in the *Englishman* and *Bell's Life*.

The number published on Aug. 13, 1827, contains a large portrait of Mr. Canning, then just deceased. This portrait has the names of Jackson and Smith attached to it as the engravers.

In the number for Sept. 30 there is a "correct view of the Suspension Bridge, Hammersmith, to be opened to the public on Saturday, Oct. 6, 1827." This is engraved by Slader, and appears also in *Bell's Life* the same week. The following week the *Observer* published a large plan showing the alterations proposed in St. James's Park in connection with the building of Buckingham Palace; and on Nov. 18 appeared a plan of the port of Navarino, accompanying an account of the naval battle at that place. In December was published a view of "Mr. Gurney's new Steam-Carriage, as it appeared in the Regent's Park on Thursday, Dec. 6, 1827," and later in the same month a representation of Mr. D. Gordon's new steam-coach. Both these engravings are curious and interesting, as showing the attempts that were made fifty years ago to apply steam to the propulsion of carriages on common roads.

Mr. Gurney was a medical man, but gave up his practice and devoted himself to scientific studies, and particularly to the construction of locomotive engines for turnpike travelling. He had seen Trevithick's engine, and when a youth had frequently met Trevithick himself. He had thus become imbued with a conviction of the practicability of making a steam-carriage that would travel on common roads. Other inventors succeeded in doing the same thing, but Mr. Gurney attained the greatest amount of success. With his steam-carriage he made a journey from London to Bath on July 28, 1829, performing the return journey at fourteen miles an hour, or the eighty-four miles in nine hours and twenty minutes, stoppages for fuel and water included. In 1831 he established

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK, TAKEN DURING HIS LAST VISIT TO NEWMARKET.
From the "*Observer*," Jan. 8, 1827.

a regular steam conveyance between Gloucester and Cheltenham, a distance of about nine miles. The steam-carriages commenced plying on Feb. 21, 1831, and continued running four times a day for four months, with tolerable regularity and without accident. The project, however, received such determined opposition from coach proprietors and turnpike trusts that it was abandoned. The tolls exacted were so heavy that at one gate they amounted to eight guineas. Mr. Gurney is said to have expended £36,000 on his enterprise, but without any permanent beneficial result. His inventive genius, how-

MR. GURNEY'S NEW STEAM-CARRIAGE AS IT APPEARED IN THE REGENT'S PARK ON THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1827.
From the "*Observer*," Dec. 9, 1827.

ever, contributed to develop the high speed of the locomotive and the consequent success of railways. He died Feb. 28, 1875, aged eighty-two years.

Mr. Gordon took out a patent for a steam-coach in 1822, and constructed two different machines. One had its wheels surrounded by cogs, or projecting teeth. This engine was to be placed within a large rolling drum, about nine feet in diameter and five feet wide, the inside of which should be fitted with circular rack-rails fitting the wheels of the steam-engine. Thus the motion of the engine would cause the drum to roll forward, on the same principle that a squirrel causes a cylindrical cage to revolve; and the rolling of the drum was to move a carriage connected with it. The other machine had two long propellers or legs, intended to obviate the supposed tendency of wheels to slip, when ascending a slope.

The Thames Tunnel, which was begun in 1825, by Mr. Brunel, was on more than one occasion threatened with destruction by irruptions of water. On Jan. 12, 1828, six workmen perished by a sudden rush of water into the workings, and on the 20th the *Observer* published an engraving representing the catastrophe. On the 9th of June appeared "A correct view of Ascot Heath Race Course, taken by an eminent artist on Thursday last." This "eminent artist" was William Harvey, and the cut bears the names of Jackson and Smith as the engravers. A sheet containing a selection of comic sketches from *Bell's Life* was issued with the *Observer* of July 20, 1828, accompanied by a statement that the sketches (twenty-seven in number) cost one hundred and forty-two pounds, drawing and engraving. This sounds very trivial, when contrasted with the large sums now paid by illustrated newspapers.

M. J.

(To be continued.)



THE MAN WOT LOST THE FIGHT.



THE MAN WOT WON THE FIGHT.

From "*Bell's Life*," 1831.

THE AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

Unfavourable weather has attended the holding of the great International Agricultural Show at Kilburn to its close, including the extension of the show of implements up to Thursday evening. Rain has, indeed, held off for the whole or parts of two or three days; but from the opening to the closing of the exhibition there has been no drying of the great area of mud in the show-yard sufficient to enable pedestrians to get about in comfort. In addition to the sleepers and burnt earth which rendered the main roadways traversable, and the plank pathways which were still better to walk upon, wattle hurdles were laid down in all directions; but the mud soon found its way through these, so that the only advantage which they afforded was that of preserving visitors from sinking more than a certain depth in the mire. The trustful pedestrian who ventured upon them was every now and then disgusted by the spurting up of the liquid mud through their interstices as he trod on hurdles which covered peculiarly sloppy places. Shoeblacks have had their reward for the extra work which occasioned an unusual demand for their services; but unfortunate washerwomen, who do their jobs by contract, or at so much per piece, will long remember the hard rubbing entailed upon them by the saturation of stockings and skirts with Kilburn mud.

Her Majesty the Queen paid her deferred visit to the show on Saturday morning, arriving soon after ten o'clock and remaining in the show-yard about an hour. Her Majesty was accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, and attended by Lady Erroll, Colonel the Hon. H. Byng, and Colonel Du Plat. At the Queen's Park station the Royal party was received by the Prince of Wales, as President of the Royal Agricultural Society, and by several members of the Council, including the Duke of Sutherland, the Duke of Manchester, the Earl of Leicester, Earl Spencer, Viscount Bridport, Lord Skelmersdale, Lord R. Grosvenor, Colonel Kingscote, and Mr. Jacob Wilson. The Prince of Wales rode beside the carriage of her Majesty to the main entrance of the show, where loyal demonstrations were made by the people assembled, and especially by a body of Irish tenant farmers, a portion of the party of 350 organised by Canon Bagot. Her Majesty was driven to the great horse ring, in the centre of which she remained in her carriage while the horses, cattle, mules, and donkeys were paraded. Mr. H. M. Jenkins, secretary of the society, and Mr. Jacob Wilson, steward of the general arrangements of the show, here had the honour of being presented to the Queen, who complimented them upon their efforts to make the exhibition successful. Later in the day the Duke of Cambridge visited the show.

Entirely, we believe, on account of the unfavourable weather, the society must suffer a heavy loss, amounting, according to one estimate, to nearly £15,000. Up to Monday evening, which was the close of the show as far as the live stock are concerned, the numbers of visitors who had paid for admission each day were as follows:—Monday, June 30, 4319, at five shillings each; Tuesday, 5317 at five shillings; Wednesday and Thursday, the two half-crown days, 22,147 and 9431; Friday, Saturday, and last Monday, the three shilling days, 35,162, 50,255, and 45,000. Thus about 170,000 persons had paid for admission at the gates up to Monday evening, and in addition there were many who purchased tickets for the week, and the numbers who have since attended to see the implements on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. When the grand total is given it will appear to be a large one; but in reality it will not be half what it was expected to be, and, no doubt, would have been, if fine weather had afforded to the show its utmost attractiveness.

Our illustrations to-day represent a few excellent specimens of the live stock, a portion of the machinery in motion, and a few stationary engines and machines. The hackney mares and foals were a rather small, but fairly meritorious, class. The first prize was taken by Mr. H. Miller's Bella, a neat and useful hackney. In the second place was Mr. Lancaster's Maid of All Work, a very clever old mare, well known in the Yorkshire and other show-rings. Other mares familiar to show-goers were Mr. Kirby's Nelly and Mr. Hodgkinson's Trudchen, both well-formed animals. Trudchen's foal is remarkable as being descended from the famous American trotter, Shepherd F. Knapp, a horse which first made his appearance in this country at Islington some years ago, and created a great deal of admiration by his wonderful action. Mr. D. McIntosh's Electricity is a useful, and Mr. Waller's Kitty a lengthy, cobby mare.

The Earl of Ellesmere's Young Prince of the Isle, winner of the first prize in the class for three-year-old agricultural horses not Clydesdales or Suffolks, also of the Champion Cup awarded to the best horse in classes 1 and 2, is a very handsome and symmetrical bay, and a capital walker. He is a son of Prince of the Isle, and on his mother's side he claims descent from the famous horse, Welsher's Honest Tom. He was bred by Mr. Fryer, of Chatteris. Sampson III., another of Lord Ellesmere's horses shown in our Engraving, the second-prize three-year-old in the class just mentioned, has more of the drayhorse character than Young Prince of the Isle, being a thick-set, short-legged, powerful horse. He was bred by Mr. Child, of Chatteris, and his blood is of the Sampson and Young England's Glory strains. Mr. Richard Garrett's Cupbearer III., winner of the first prize in the class for Suffolk horses, four years old and upwards, is a well-known prize-taker, and a capital type of the Suffolk horse, with all its virtues and defects. For the Suffolk Champion Prize, he was beaten by Mr. Biddell's Jingo, first of the Suffolk two-year-olds. This decision of the judges, however, has been very much questioned by critics. A grand, compact, and weighty Clydesdale is Mr. Buchanan's Druid, winner of the first prize in his class, and the Champion Cup, as the best horse of the breed.

The Prince of Wales gained the cup given for the best Clydesdale mare or filly. The other cup-winners in the horse classes were Mr. D. Green, for the beautiful Suffolk mare Smart; and Mr. Lawrence Drew, for his agricultural filly Camilla.

The horse show as a whole was the greatest ever got together, and many of the classes were excellent. The thoroughbreds and hunters, however, were by no means so generally creditable as the grand collection of agricultural horses, though there were, of course, some fine animals of all sorts. The hackneys, as a whole, may be best described as having been a fair show. To give even the principal prize-winners in all the classes would occupy more space than we can afford to-day; and we must be content with this general summary, in addition to the particulars of some of the agricultural classes given above.

Sea Gull and her family, shown in our Engraving, made up an admirable group of shorthorns. Sea Gull herself is a noble old cow, and beside her stood her two noted sons, Telemachus VI. and Telemachus IX., and her two daughters, Sea Bird and Sea Lark. Telemachus IX. took the £100 champion prize as the best shorthorn bull in the show-yard; but most critics greatly prefer his elder brother, while others would have liked another animal, hereafter to be mentioned, to take the crack prize. The other £100 prize, for the best shorthorn female, was taken by Mr. Hutchinson, with Gainful. Perhaps

the greatest sensation in the awarding of prizes to shorthorns was caused by the judges placing first in the class for bulls over three years old Anchor, a bull bred by Mr. Richard Chaloner, of Moyalty, in the county of Meath. The Earl of Ellesmere's attractive Lord and Mr. Willis's Rear Admiral were the chief rivals of the Irish bull. The first of these won chief honours in his class at Bristol last year, and is a remarkably fine animal; but the decision in favour of Anchor was popular, as the bull is in lean condition, and it is a common complaint that mere fatness carries too much weight in the competition at shows of breeding stock. Anchor is a straight, level bull, with plenty of length, and with capital quarters, though he has faults which are the more apparent on account of his lean condition. But he is a good, hardy, useful animal, and many lookers-on hoped he would win the prize that was taken by Telemachus IX. Other first-prize animals amongst the Shorthorn bulls were Mr. Willis's Vice-Admiral, Mr. Handley's Master Harbinger, and Mr. Joseph Stratton's calf Mercury. In the female classes, besides Gainful and Sea Gull, Mr. Hutchinson's Grateful, Mr. Foljambe's Azucena, and Lord Fitzhardinge's Lady Wild Eyes 15th, were first in their respective classes. Altogether, the show of Shorthorns was perhaps the largest and best that has ever been seen.

The Herefords were not numerously represented, but the quality of many of the animals was very fine, and did credit to the breed. The winners of first prizes were Mr. Aaron Rogers, whose bull Grateful carried off also the Champion Cup, Mr. T. J. Carwardine, Mr. Arkwright, Mrs. Sarah Edwards, whose cow Leonora was the winner of the Cup for the best female amongst the Herefords, and Mr. W. Taylor.

The pretty Devons made a nice show. The champions were Mr. Walter Farthing's Lord Newsham, and his Pretty Face. Mr. Farthing also won three other first and two second prizes. Viscount Falmouth was first in two classes, and Mr. W. Rolles Fryer in two others.

There was a great and good show of Sussex cattle. This breed has made a great advance in recent years, and at Kilburn three out of the eight classes were commended by the judges. Mr. James Braby, Mr. J. S. Hodgson, Messrs. J. and A. Heasman, Mr. George Smith, Mr. Louis Huth, and Mr. Blake Duke carried off the chief honours.

The other breeds were nearly all exceptionally well represented. The most remarkable feature of the cattle show, however, was the large and excellent exhibition of Jerseys, by far the largest and finest ever seen. Mr. J. Le Brun carried off the Champion Cup for the best bull with Duke, a very fine specimen of the breed; Mr. S. B. Borth's Favourite, a beautiful cow, gained the other champion prize. Mr. F. Le Brocq, Mr. George Simpson, Mr. J. P. Mariett, Mr. R. Corbett, Mr. J. R. Newberry, the Rev. J. R. Watson, and Mr. R. N. G. Baker were the other first-prize winners. Foreign cattle were very indifferently represented, owing to the unwillingness of foreign breeders to undergo the inconvenience of subjecting their animals to quarantine.

The show of sheep was a large and good one, and there was great competition in many of the classes, especially amongst the Southdowns. Of pigs, the exhibition was not much larger than it has been at previous Royal shows.

The dairy department, especially the exemplification of different methods of making cheese and butter practised in this and some foreign countries, as shown by the Aylesbury Dairy Company, attracted a large share of attention throughout the week.

The implement department of the Exhibition was, as stated last week, on an enormous scale. There was, however, a remarkable dearth of novelties, though the improvements on well-known machines were, as usual, numerous. Mr. Samuelson, of Banbury, showed a new hay-presser, invented by M. Theo. Pilger, of Paris, a very ingenious machine, which gained a silver medal. Perhaps the most important novelty to the Royal show was Messrs. Burgess and Key's sheaf-binder, which was first shown at the Smithfield Club Show last year. This invention has several special advantages as a self-binder. First, it can be attached to or detached from the reaper at pleasure—a very important consideration; next, its binding platform is only a little above the level of the reaper platform; lastly, it binds with string instead of wire, which all other successful binders use. It would, of course, be premature to speak confidently of the success of this machine in ordinary field-work. It was privately tried last harvest by the inventors, and will probably be shown in public this season. It is of such admirable simplicity in its working parts that the most confident opinions as to its success are expressed by many good judges. The knotting apparatus is a wonderful little piece of mechanical ingenuity and simplicity. It was shown apart from the machine, from which it can be easily detached. A great improvement in their binder has been introduced by Messrs. Burgess and Key since they showed it at the Agricultural Hall. This consists of a sheaf-compressor in the form of a strong cord which winds round and nips the sheaf at the same time as the small string is knotted round it, thus taking off the strain and allowing the use of smaller and cheaper string for binding than could otherwise be used. Messrs. Clayton and Shuttleworth, of Lincoln, showed an improved steam-power chaff-cutter, which embodies several improvements. Mr. Brenton, of St. Germain's, gained a medal for some new door and gate fastenings, very ingenious and useful. Silver medals were also awarded to Messrs. Alan, Ransome, and Co. for their ingenious contrivance for making the staves and heads of butter firkins, to Messrs. McKenzie and Sons for a gorse-crusher, to Messrs. Hornsby and Sons for a turnip-cutter, to Mr. A. Clert for a corn-screen, to M. Odile Martin for an apparatus for fattening poultry, to the Kirkstall Forge Company for patent shafting, to Mr. Henry Brinsmead for a straw-shaker, to Mr. Francis Ley for a driving-chain for machinery, to Messrs. Polyblank and Co. for a band sawing-machine, to Messrs. Nalder and Nalder for a straw elevator attached to a thrashing-machine, to Messrs. Gibbons for a drum guard for thrashing-machines, and Mr. George H. Innes for a similar appliance. Mentions of the second class are awarded to M. Francois L. Herron, the Pulsometer Company, Messrs. Eastwille and Kenyon, Everett, Adams and Co., Noie, of Paris, Thomas Adams, Christy, Voittellier and Rouillier, and Arnould, for various implements and improvements.

The well-known implement firms were all represented at Kilburn, and as even the chief of them are too numerous to be mentioned in this article, we will not single out any of them. The great seedsmen, Messrs. Sutton, Carter, Webb, and Wheeler, made great and attractive displays, which, as usual, attracted a large amount of attention from the visitors. In looking over some of the miscellaneous exhibits, our attention was especially called to Mr. George Cheavin's (of Boston, Lincolnshire) Rapid Water-Filter, which have been wonderfully successful in taking prizes at various exhibitions, having gained amongst other honours that of the grand silver medal at the Paris Exhibition last year. These filters are especially to be commended for the ease with which they can be cleaned.

The show of ancient and modern implements attracted much attention. The history of some of the old implements deserves special attention, but two or three of these are noticed separately. Other features of this greatest of all agricultural

shows were highly appreciated by visitors, and the only pity is that the weather was so persistently bad as to keep thousands, perhaps hundreds of thousands, away, and to a great extent to mar the pleasure of those who braved it. It is to be hoped that the site chosen for the Royal Show at Carlisle next year is not on a clay soil, nor on a low level. If we are not mistaken, the Bath and West of England Society have chosen the race-course at Worcester for their next exhibition, and that, we understand, is liable to be flooded after heavy rains. After the muddy horrors of the two great shows of this year, at Kilburn and Exeter, it is not unreasonable to hope that our two great Agricultural Societies will take special precaution against a repetition of such unfortunate experience.

OLD AND NEW ENGINES, MINING AND AGRICULTURAL.

By way of exemplifying the progress of mechanical inventions, and especially those of engines designed for mining, draining, irrigating, and agricultural operations, we give illustrations of three useful engines belonging to very different periods of time—namely, Savery's water-raising engine, or pump, of 1693; then, the first steam-engine constructed for driving a corn-threshing machine, which was Trevithick's, in 1811; and, lastly, the improved modern engine, called the Pulsometer, which may be applied with great advantage to various purposes, excavating or well-sinking, drawing off sewage, dealing with liquid matters in factories, and not only in the field or mine, but in the farm-yard or household.

The principle of raising water by the direct action of steam upon its surface in two chambers alternately, the water being first lifted into the chambers by atmospheric pressure, to fill a vacuum caused by the condensation of waste steam, was employed by Thomas Savery a hundred and eighty years ago. His exposition of this ingenious contrivance, and of its manifold uses and advantages, is quaintly set forth in an essay published at the time, with an imaginary dialogue between the author and another person, which has been reprinted in the *Miner's Friend*. His patent was taken out in 1698. In June, 1699, he submitted a working model to the Royal Society; and before long the invention gained a considerable share of public attention. It was of the greatest service in the development of the mining industry of England. The general principle involved in Savery's engine is identical with that which has recently suggested the Pulsometer; but there is this important difference, that the valves of Savery's engine had to be managed by hand, requiring the continual attention of the attendant, whilst the Pulsometer is absolutely automatic, and may be left for weeks without interference. Various modifications of Savery's machine were made by Desaguliers and others, but they were more, rather than less, complicated than the original engine. It was also found difficult to get boilers made of the requisite strength.

In the Pulsometer the condensation of the steam is not effected by the cooling of the vessel, either by an external shower, as in Savery's engine, or by an internal injection, as in Desaguliers' apparatus, but by the sudden contact of the steam, after it has done its work of depressing the water, in one of the chambers, with the surface of that water. Another quite original feature of the Pulsometer is the automatic action of the valve, which regulates the flow of steam to each chamber alternately, and which thus controls the number of pulsations and the quantity of liquid discharged. The pump, being filled with water, is ready for work. Steam is then admitted through the steam-pipe from above, by partly opening the stop-valve, and passes down one side of the neck, pressing on a small portion of the surface of the water in the chamber exposed to it, so that there is but very slight condensation of the steam at first. The water of this chamber is driven into the rising main. But, as soon as the level of the water descends to the orifice which leads to the discharge, the steam blows through with a certain degree of violence. Then, being at once brought into immediate contact with the water, an instantaneous condensation of the steam takes place. In consequence of this, a vacuum is so rapidly formed in the chamber just emptied, that the ball-valve at the top closes, preventing the further admission of steam; and the vacuum being completed, water rushes up through the suction-pipe, and fills the chamber again. The second chamber is by this time in the same state that the first chamber was at the beginning; and so they go on, acting upon one another. This engine can scarcely ever get out of order.

One of our Illustrations is that of Trevithick's steam-engine for driving a threshing-machine. This engine was built, at a cost of £70, by Mr. Trevithick of Hayle, in 1811, for the late Sir Christopher Hawkins, for threshing corn on his own farm of Trewithan, at Probus, near Grampound, in Cornwall. It has been in use ever since, and is now the property of his nephew, Christopher Henry Thomas Hawkins, Esq., of Trewithan. The boiler was new about twenty-five years ago. It appears that the fire went through the boiler and out at the other end; the flame travelling round the outsides, which were inclosed at the further end by a brickwork flue to about half the height of the boiler. This was all buried somewhat in the ground. In Cornwall the main shaft which carries the flywheel is fixed in the wall, as here represented; but at Kilburn, the boiler not being required to work this old engine, the brick flue which partly came round the boiler has not been erected. The illustration represents this part as it is at the show—that is, not embedded in the ground. Two back timbers are left out of the illustration, as they were only fixed up at Kilburn. The engine has been worked here by compressed air.

At yesterday week's sitting of the Metropolitan Board of Works, the general purposes committee in their report submitted a letter from the trustees of the Peabody Donation Fund, offering to purchase the freehold of several sites under the Artisans' Dwellings Act at twenty years' purchase, upon a rental of threepence per superficial foot, and recommended that the offer be accepted. An amendment was moved rejecting the offer on the ground that the execution of the plan would be disadvantageous to the interests of the ratepayers; but the original motion was carried by a large majority.

A meeting of the National Life-Boat Institution was held on Thursday week. It was reported that the Lizard life-boat had been instrumental in saving the distressed brig Scotsraig, of Dundee, and her crew. The Newbiggin life-boat had also been the means, during a gale of wind and very heavy sea, of assisting ashore six fishing-cobles which had been overtaken by a sudden storm and were in much peril. Payments amounting to £1940 were made on some of the 269 life-boat establishments of the institution. The receipt of various contributions and legacies was announced, including a further sum of £20 from "M. L. C., of South Australia, in grateful remembrance of merciful preservation from imminent peril at sea in 1862." The committee expressed their deep regret at the death of Lord Lawrence, who had always taken a warm interest in the welfare of the life-boat cause, and was a liberal annual subscriber in aid of its funds. Reports were read from the inspectors of life-boats to the institution on their recent visits to the coast.



THE ZULU WAR: ISANDHLWANA REVISITED—FETCHING AWAY THE WAGGONS, MAY 21.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

SEE PAGE 37.

MUSIC.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

M. Massenet's "Il Rè di Lahore" was successfully given, for the second time, on Thursday week, and was announced for repetition on Tuesday. On Saturday "Le Prophète" was repeated, again with the fine performance of Mlle. Rosine Bloch as Fides, and other features of the cast the same as recently, excepting the character of John Leyden, which was transferred to Signor Sylva, who sang with good effect in the declamatory passages of his music, and was much applauded in several instances, especially after his delivery of the narration of John's vision and the triumphal hymn, his share in the final duet with Fides having also been impressively given. The performances announced for this week—the last but two of the season—were repetitions of operas recently given, with the exception of "Hamlet," which is to be performed this (Saturday) evening, for the first time this season.

The last Floral Hall concert of the season takes place this (Saturday) afternoon. As usual, the programme includes performances by most of the principal artists of the Royal Italian Opera, Madame Adelina Patti being among those announced.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Madame Marie Roze made her first appearance this season yesterday (Friday) week, as Pamina, in "Il Flauto Magico," and was warmly welcomed, after an absence of nearly two years in America, where she has met with very great success. Her performance on the occasion now referred to was distinguished by all her former refinement, with rather enhanced dramatic and vocal power. Madame Gerster's brilliant execution of the two bravura airs of the Queen of Night (the first one encored) was another special feature in the rendering of the opera, the cast of which included Madame Trebelli as one of the attendants on the Queen of Night, Madame Sinico as Papagena, Signor Frapoli as Tamino, Signor Del Puente as Papageno, Herr Behrens as Sarastro, &c.

On the following morning, "Aida" was given, for the fifth time here, with the character of Amonasro transferred to Signor Pantaleoni, who made his first appearance in England and met with a deservedly favourable reception. He possesses a fine baritone voice, which he uses with skill and judgment, and he is an exceedingly good actor. He at once established these facts in the first scene in which Amonasro appears, and improved the impression by his fine performance in the great duet with Aida in the third act. The cast was otherwise as recently noticed. Signor Arditì conducted.

Last Saturday evening, "Il Trovatore" was given, and Madame Marie Roze obtained another success by her fine singing as Leonora; excellent also having been the performances of Mlle. Tremelli as Azucena, Signor Fancelli as Manrico, and Signor Galassi as the Count di Luna.

On Tuesday M. Ambrose Thomas's "Mignon" was performed for the first time at this theatre. The work was originally produced at Paris in 1866, and was first brought out in Italian in 1870, during Mr. Mapleson's temporary occupation of Drury-Lane Theatre. On that occasion, and subsequently, we spoke in detail as to the characteristics of the music, and may now briefly refer to its latest performance, when the title-character and that of Federico were sustained as before. Madame Christine Nilsson's Mignon was again full of charm, both vocal and personal; and her delivery of the romance "Non conosco" (the well-known "Kennst du das Land"), the characteristic Styrienne, "Conosco un Zingarello," the prayer in the last act, and other incidental passages, was admirable alike for refinement, expression, and dramatic feeling. The co-operation of Madame Trebelli was again a powerful aid to the general effect. The fine voice and polished style of this artist were displayed with great success in Federico's music, the "Rondo Gavotte" in the second act having been encored. Mlle. Kellogg, in the character of the volatile actress, Filina, also contributed much to the efficiency of the cast, and gave the lively music of the part with much brightness, especially the solo "Io son Titania." Signor Campanini as Guglielmo, sung in his best manner, and gained a deserved encore in the romance "Ah! non credea." M. Rondil was a satisfactory Lotario, and the character of Giarro and Laerte were efficiently filled, respectively, by Signori Franceschi and Rinaldini. The opera was altogether very effectively given, Sir Michael Costa having conducted as usual.

On Monday "La Traviata" was the opera, and included the brilliant singing of Madame Gerster as Violetta, the cast having been otherwise also as on former occasions. Repetition performances filled up the remainder of the week, which was announced as the last of the regular season.

The eighth and last concert of the sixty-seventh season of the Philharmonic Society, last week, included the performance of a manuscript symphony by Professor G. A. Macfarren. The work had been heard before at one of the concerts of the extinct British Orchestral Society. It is divided into four movements—an Allegro in E minor, a "Serenade" in C major, a "Gavotte" in G (with subsidiary "Musette" in C), and a finale in E major. Each portion was applauded, especially the "Gavotte;" and the composer was called on to the platform. Beethoven's "Pastoral" symphony and Weber's "Jubilee" overture were the other orchestral works. M. Saint-Saëns gave a brilliant rendering of his second pianoforte concerto (in G minor), and also played a prelude and fugue (in A minor) by Bach on the organ; and vocal pieces were effectively sung by Mlle. Hohenschild and Mr. W. H. Cummings. Mr. Cousins was warmly greeted on the completion of the thirteenth year of his occupation of the office of conductor of the society's concerts.

Mr. J. Farmer's sacred oratorio "Christ and His Soldiers" (composed of well-known hymns, and intended to be sung to children and young persons) was performed at St. James's Hall on Saturday afternoon.

The extra concert given by Mr. Henry Leslie's choir on Monday evening included fine performances of Bach's motet for double choir, "The Spirit also helpeth us;" Mendelssohn's hymn "Hear my prayer," the soprano solo by Miss Robertson; Weekes's madrigal "As Vesta was descending," and that by Morley, "My bonny lass," and modern part-songs; and other vocal pieces by the lady just named, Miss F. Robertson, and Mr. Joseph Maas. Mr. Charles Hallé played some pianoforte solos with great effect; and Herr Sam Franks, a new violinist, executed two pieces with great success. Mr. Leslie conducted, as usual. The Prince and Princess of Wales were present.

The annual concert of the excellent conductor, Signor Arditì, took place at the Steinway Hall on Wednesday afternoon, when a varied programme was contributed to by several of the principal vocalists of Her Majesty's Theatre and other eminent artists. On the following afternoon Mlle. Castellan, the accomplished violinist, gave a concert at the residence of Mrs. Owen Lewis, Lancaster-gate. Among the other concerts of the week have been those of the very juvenile pianists, Mdlles. Louisa and Jeanne Douste, of Miss Emma Barker, and Mlle. Leona Fabre, and M. Mortier de Fontaine, a pianist of Continental celebrity.

A matinée musicale was given—under the patronage of their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian, the Duke of Cambridge, and Count and Countess Gleichen—at 41,

Queen's-gate (by permission of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore), on Tuesday, in aid of St. Mary's Home, given by Sir Charles Young and Mrs. Monckton.

The competition for the Sterndale Bennett prize of ten guineas for pianoforte-playing was held at the Royal Academy of Music on the 3rd inst. There were twenty-two candidates, and the prize was awarded to Margaret Gyde. A second prize of five guineas, presented by Mr. W. Dorrell, was gained by Alice Heathcote. The competition for the Heathcote Long prize of ten guineas for pianoforte-playing was also held. There were eleven candidates, and the prize was awarded to F. W. W. Bampfylde.

The Earl of Kintore presided on Saturday afternoon at the opening of the east wing of the Tonic Sol-Fa College at Forest-gate. There was a large assembly of friends of the movement, and the proceedings were varied by the singing of glees and choruses by the whole audience. Mr. Curwen, president of the college, stated that in four years nearly £4000 had been raised in small contributions from thousands of pupils and teachers, there having been but few large donors—it was essentially a people's college. He was happy to say that the wing now opened would be occupied on Wednesday morning by forty or fifty young student teachers from all parts of the kingdom. Mr. A. J. Ellis and others addressed the meeting.

The serious illness of Mr. Henry Smart, the well-known organist and composer, terminated fatally on Sunday. Mr. Smart, who was a nephew of Sir George Smart, has produced a large number of compositions, including an opera, "The Gnome of Hartzburg," the dramatic cantata "The Bride of Dunkerron," and the oratorio "Jacob;" besides innumerable pieces for the organ, hymns, and chamber trios, duets, and songs—all of which are characterised by masterly skill and refined taste. As a performer on the organ he was also deservedly celebrated, his latest position in this respect having been as organist of St. Pancras Church, which appointment he had held for many years up to the time of his death, in his sixty-seventh year. Mr. Smart had recently been awarded a pension of £100 a year on her Majesty's Civil List.

THEATRES.

To-night, at the Gaiety, the engagement of the Comédie Française is announced to terminate. The season, on the whole, has been very successful.

On Wednesday, at the Lyceum, the tragedy of "Hamlet" was performed for the benefit of Miss Ellen Terry, whose Ophelia has won golden opinions from good judges. Mr. Henry Irving vacates the Lyceum in August; but Miss Geneviève Ward will reopen the house, under her own management, with a new and original drama.

Mr. Hare's management of the Court ends next Saturday, the 19th inst., when his benefit and last appearance at the theatre will take place. The St. James's will open under his management and that of Mr. Kendal in October next. Mr. Wilson Barrett succeeds to the management of the Court.

On Monday Miss Louise Moodie appeared at the National Standard in the dual part of the heroine of "East Lynne."

The Haymarket will reopen in October, under the management of Mr. Bancroft, having been previously remodelled.

Miss Glyn and Mr. Brandram give to-day a joint reading at the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond. It is the first time that these eminent artists, in their respective ways, have met on a common platform. Miss Glyn delivers selections from "Macbeth," and Mr. Brandram, besides a scene from "The School for Scandal," recites "The Execution of Montrose," "The Jackdaw of Rheims," and "Homeward Bound." The entertainment is under distinguished patronage.

THE MAGAZINES.

Mr. Black's new serial contribution to the *Cornhill* is hardly a success so far. There is considerable humour in the dialogue, but the story is desultory and not very interesting, and the whole is so steeped in local colour that a good topographical acquaintance with the western coast of the Scotch Highlands is needed to enter into it. The most noticeable among the other contributions to a barely average number is Mr. Leslie Stephens's criticism on Gray, a poet entirely within his range, as requiring for his appreciation less of imaginative sympathy than of literary tact. There are also a good account of the Comédie Française, and a parallel, neither wholly discouraging nor over-flattering to national amour propre, between English and French painting as represented in the national exhibitions of the respective countries.

Perhaps the most generally attractive contribution to *Macmillan* will be Mr. Henry James's "Diary of a Man of Fifty," a little comedy of Italian life executed with much of his airy grace, although betraying, it may be, some slight falling off in ease of language and facility of invention. Mr. J. C. Morison's sketch of the elder members of the Mirabeau family will be read with interest. The most really valuable paper in the number, however, is Viscountess Harberton's plea for individual liberty for women, a remonstrance not so much with the other sex as with women themselves, showing them how many privileges it is in their power to secure without political agitation of any sort. In a thoughtful essay Mr. Matthew Arnold, while rebuking the exaggerations of ultra-Wordsworthianism, professes anew his own loyalty to this great poet, and even claims for him a place in universal literature, which will hardly, we fear, be accorded to a writer, however exquisite, destitute of the creative faculty, and of objective, plastic power. Nothing is said of Shelley, the only one of Wordsworth's contemporaries who can be seriously brought into competition with him.

There is, on the other hand, enough of Shelley in *Fraser's Magazine*, where he is the sole subject of Professor Shairp's lecture, and one of the leading subjects of Shirley's agreeable chat on "Bibliomania in 1879." Mr. Shairp's discourse is apparently designed to persuade the young men of Oxford that admiration for Shelley is a note of immaturity, but is more likely to convince them they have been delivered into the hands of the Philistines. The number is a disappointment altogether, except for the retrospect of the past history of the magazine, and the admirable descriptive passages in Mr. Blackmore's "Mary Anerley," which, however, threatens to be too long-winded and circumstantial. The staff of contributors on whom Principal Tulloch is able to rely justifies the expectation of more successful adventures in the future.

The *pièce de résistance* in a good number of *Blackwood* is the detail of the blockade and relief of Colonel Pearson's force at Ekowé, by one of the besieged. From the nature of the case this narrative will be read with breathless interest, although the writer's literary ability is not of a high order. Another very valuable contribution is the description of Prince Torlonia's collection of antique sculpture at Rome, the more acceptable as the Prince's museum is not generally accessible to the public. Opinions will probably vary as to the merit of the ideal works here so enthusiastically extolled; but there can be no difference as to the importance of the complete collection of Imperial portrait-busts, if all are authentic. The scene of "Reata" changes from Mexico to Poland, and the

Polish pictures of scenery and manners have all the brilliancy and vividness of the Mexican. "The Ghost of Morden Tower" is too artificial to produce the thrilling effect intended.

The *Fortnightly Review* is, as a whole, singularly unattractive this month, but contains two contributions of considerable mark. One is Mr. Lowe's proposal of a convertible paper currency as a panacea for the financial embarrassments of India. The scheme can only be appreciated by financial experts, but it is at all events satisfactory in an age of compromises to find one statesman with sufficient nerve to propose a bold measure. The other important article is Mr. Lillie's review of, or rather panegyric upon, the literary and theological career of Cardinal Newman. All Mr. Lillie's encomiums are individually just, but taken altogether they seem to suggest that the reaction in favour of the Cardinal has gone quite far enough.

The *Contemporary Review* is more interesting, although one or two of the most promising papers are somewhat disappointing. Mr. T. Hughes hardly convinces us of the necessity for a vindication of Franklin, and the charm of M. Rénan's account of the Jewish revolt under Hadrian is necessarily impaired by translation. Mr. Blackley successfully demonstrates the expediency of rendering insurance compulsory upon the labouring classes, but is not altogether so convincing as regards its practicability. Professor Mivart selects and defines the various properties which distinguish living beings from inanimate nature; Professor Caird, continuing his very candid exposition of the philosophy of Comte, deals principally with its metaphysical and religious aspects; but the most generally interesting paper in the number is Dr. Richardson's account of chloral and kindred narcotics, and their pernicious employment as habitual stimulants.

The *Nineteenth Century* consists chiefly of valuable papers, not particularly readable by those who do not take a special interest in the subjects under discussion. To this category belong Colonel Knollys's exposition of the shortcomings of the present recruiting system, Mr. Vernon Smith's survey of the great wheat-producing districts of North America, and Lord Norton's remarks on colonial problems. A more interesting paper than any of these is the Abbé Martin's criticism on M. Ferry's Education Bill, especially valuable for its clear statement of the position of the religious congregations. M. Martin's tone of suppressed hostility towards the Republic is, however, calculated to excite serious doubts whether the teachers in religious schools are really so indifferent in political matters as he would represent them. The Rev. Orby Shipley's motives for quitting the Church of England offer no novelty. M. Sarcy contributes a neat account of the Comédie Française, and Mr. Caird a very interesting summary of the impressions he has derived from his recent visit to India as a Famine Commissioner. This paper is illustrated by an excellent map.

The American periodicals present their usual variety. The *North American Review* commences with an unpublished poem by Voltaire of no great merit. All the other articles are highly important, proceeding from personages of unimpeachable authority on the subjects treated of. Mr. Bright and Mr. Bonamy Price discourse of protection, Mrs. Beecher Stowe of the progress of education among the emancipated slaves, Mr. Poor on the alleged wrongs of the Pacific Railroad, and Professor Newcomb of the relations of science and theology. Admiral Porter's account of his mission to San Domingo is very entertaining. In the *Atlantic Monthly* we have chiefly to notice a very able story, "Massy Sprague's Daughter," Mr. Grant White's contrast of the English and American climates, and Mr. Andrews's review of United States commerce with the Spanish portion of North America. Edison's inventions, Madame Bonaparte's letters, Brazil, clairvoyance, the metric system, and the American theatre, supply matter for a singularly varied number of *Scribner's Monthly*.

Time is also highly varied, but variety is gained at the expense of substance. The two serial stories are excellent, Mr. Forbes's Anglo-Indian sketches most amusing, M. Grousset's character of Thiers painfully perverse and ungenerous; and of the other contributions there is hardly anything to be said. *Home*, a new magazine conducted by Mrs. J. H. Riddell, the authoress of "George Geith," will obtain a warm welcome on the strength of the editor's reputation as a novelist, which her own contribution, "Daisies and Buttercups," promises to extend.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* we have principally to notice the continuation of Mrs. Linton's powerful story, and a pleasant sketch of "Some Australian Capitals." The *Month* continues Mr. Stevenson's important historical studies on Mary Queen of Scots, and Mr. Lucas's reply to Mr. Paley's objections to the antiquity of the Homeric poems. *Temple Bar*, besides the sequel of "Probation," has an exceedingly spirited sketch of the captain of a slave-trader, two lively papers on French writers of memoirs, and a memoir of Colonel Evelyn Wood. *Belgravia* and *Tinsley* are readable, with no special features except a tale by "Ouida" and Mr. McCarthy's "Donna Quixote" in the former periodical; and *London Society* is chiefly remarkable for a detail of the ungenerous treatment which Sir H. Bessemer received from the Government in his early days. The *University Magazine* will attract numerous readers by a portrait and memoir of Mr. Burne Jones, hitherto only known to the public by his works. There are also an excellent essay on Drayton, by Miss M. Robinson, and a pretty story by the late Cicely Marston. *St. Nicholas* maintains its wonted supremacy among magazines for the young.

We have also received the first part of Messrs. Cassell, Petter, and Galpin's Fine-Art Edition of "Longfellow's Poems," profusely illustrated; Part I. of a History of Protestantism, by the same firm, containing some excellent engravings, and a noble woodcut, "Luther's First Study of the Bible," from the painting by E. M. Ward, R.A.; the first part of "The Etcher," a magazine of the etched work of Artists, containing three examples; The Theatre, with photographic portraits of Miss Moody and Mr. Vernon; the Fern World, the Greenhouse, Part 7 of the Dictionary of Music and Musicians, Masonic Magazine, Kensington, Golden Hours, Peep-Show, Familiar Wild Flowers, Haydn's Dictionary of Popular Domestic Medicine, Haydn's Bible Dictionary, Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, Josephus, Men of Mark, Science Gossip, Magazine of Art, Science for All, Cassell's Illustrated History of Russo-Turkish War, Mission Life, Excelsior, Kind Words, Argosy, St. James's Magazine, Foreign Church Chronicle, Our Native Land, Charing-cross Magazine, Golden Childhood, Ladies' Gazette of Fashion, Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine, Myra's Journal of Dress and Needlework, Myra's Mid-Monthly Journal, Sylvia's Home Journal, the Ladies' Treasury, the first number of Weldon's Ladies' Journal of Dress, Fashion, Needlework, Literature, and Art; and Monthly Parts of All the Year Round, Once a Week, Leisure Hour, Sunday at Home, Sunday Magazine, Gardener's Magazine, Day of Rest, Weekly Welcome, Social Notes, Young People's Paper, Sunday Reading for the Young, and the Christian Age.

Holiday Numbers have been received of *London Society*, containing stories by Mrs. Riddell and other authors of note; of the *Belgravia*, crowded with interesting tales and sketches; and of *All the Year Round*, in which Miss Braddon leads off with "A Shadow in the Corner," followed by other celebrities.

OBITUARY.

FRANCES COUNTESS WALDEGRAVE.

The Right Honourable Frances Elizabeth Anne Countess Waldegrave, wife of the Right Hon. Chichester Fortescue, Lord Carlingford, died suddenly of bronchitis, at her London residence, on the 5th inst. Her Ladyship was daughter of John Braham, the famous opera singer, and was four times married—first to John James Waldegrave, Esq., of Navestock; secondly, Sept. 28, 1840, to George Edward, seventh Earl Waldegrave (who died Sept. 28, 1846); thirdly, Sept. 30, 1847, to George Granville Harcourt, Esq., of Nuneham Courtenay, M.P. for Bedfordshire, who died Dec. 19, 1860; and fourthly, Jan. 20, 1863, to the Right Hon. Chichester Parkinson Fortescue, M.P., created Baron Carlingford in 1874, but has died without issue. For several years Frances Countess Waldegrave was one of the most prominent and popular leaders of London society, and her receptions at her town house, Carlton-gardens, and at her beautiful villa, Strawberry Hill, near Twickenham, brought together the chief members of the Liberal party, to which her Ladyship was devotedly attached. During the period of her husband's tenure of office as Chief Secretary for Ireland, Lady Waldegrave dispensed a graceful hospitality in Dublin, and gained universal esteem by her kindness and charities. Under the will of Lord Waldegrave, she succeeded to a very considerable landed estate, including Strawberry Hill, Middlesex, Dudbrook House, Essex, and Chewton Priory, Somersetshire.

LORD OSSULSTON.

Charles, Lord Ossulston, Lieutenant Rifle Brigade, died of cholera on the 29th ult., on his way from Afghanistan, where he had been serving with the fourth battalion of his regiment. He was born Dec. 31, 1850, the eldest son of Charles Augustus, present Earl of Tankerville, by the Lady Olivia Montagu, his wife, only daughter of George, sixth Duke of Manchester. He was educated at Harrow, and entered the Army, in the Coldstream Guards, in 1870. By his Lordship's death, his next brother, the Hon. George Montagu Bennett, A.D.C. to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, becomes, as Lord Ossulston, heir-apparent to the earldom of Tankerville—a title formerly enjoyed by his ancestors, the Greys, and subsequently recreated in the person of Charles, second Lord Ossulston, who had married the Lady Mary Grey, daughter and heiress of Forde, Earl of Tankerville.

MR. WHITEHEAD, M.P.

Alexander Whitehead, Esq., of Gartshore, in the county of Dumfries, and Woodhall, in the county of Lanark, J.P. and D.L. M.P. for the city of Glasgow, died on the 1st inst. at Gartshore House, Coatbridge, aged fifty-six. He was eldest son of the late Alexander Whitehead, Esq., by Janet, his wife, daughter of Alexander Baird, Esq., of Lochwood, Lanarkshire, and became eventually a partner in the great firm of Baird and Co., ironmasters, of Gartshore. He was elected M.P. for Glasgow, February, 1874, and was chairman of the first Glasgow School Board. He was author of pamphlets on "National Education," "Church Endowment," &c., and belonged to the Conservative party. He married, in 1859, Barbara Forbes, youngest daughter of Robert Lockhart, Esq., of Castlehill, and leaves four sons and five daughters.

THE REV. SYDNEY TURNER.

The Very Rev. Sydney Turner, Rector of Hempstead, near Gloucester, died on the 26th ult. He was the youngest son of the eminent historian, the late Sharon Turner, and was born in April, 1814. Mr. Turner may be considered as the father of the reformatory system for boys in this country, and with Mr. Baker, of Hardwicke Court, and Miss Mary Carpenter, he did more towards reclaiming the erring British youth of both sexes than a score of Acts of Parliament could effect. In May, 1876, he was presented by the masters and matrons of reformatory and industrial schools with an address, a gold watch, and a purse of 100 sovereigns for a portrait, in recognition of his services as Government Inspector; and a few months later Lord Houghton presented him with a piece of plate and £1000 on behalf of the committees of the reformatory and industrial institutions. In acknowledging one of these presentations, Mr. Turner said that whereas, forty years previously, there were only two reformatories and no industrial schools, there were then sixty-five reformatories, containing nearly 6000 boys and girls, and 117 industrial schools, containing nearly 12,000, in full work in every part of England and Scotland. In 1875 Mr. Turner was, on the resignation of the late Dr. McNeile, nominated by Lord Beaconsfield to the Deanery of Ripon, which office, however, he soon resigned on account of failing health.

The deaths have also been announced of—

Vice-Admiral Charles Starmer, on the 26th ult., at Woolwich-common.

Commander Thomas William Langton, R.N., at Cheltenham, in his eighty-third year.

Captain Chestney Simmons, R.N., on the 26th ult., at 11, Victoria Park, Dover, suddenly, in his eighty-first year.

The Rev. Edward Bowyer Sparke, Canon of Ely, and for forty-eight years Rector of Feltwell, on the 28th ult.

General John Lewis Taylor, late Bengal Army, of Deyrah Phoon, India, on the 23rd ult., at Mussoorie, aged seventy-two.

General William Raikes Faber, C.B., Colonel 17th Regiment, and M.A. University College, Oxford, on the 24th ult., at Staplegrave Lodge, Taunton, aged seventy-three.

Captain Thomas Rogers Blewitt, late of H.M. Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, and of the 86th Regiment, on the 1st inst., at Gunnersbury.

Mary, Lady Chichester, wife of Sir Arthur Chichester, Bart., of Raleigh, Devon, and eldest daughter of John Nicholls, Esq., on the 28th ult., at Youldston, Barnstaple. Her Ladyship had ten sons and four daughters.

The Rev. Robert Le Poer McClintock, of Spencer Hill, Castle Bellingham, in the county of Louth, on the 30th ult., in London. He was the son of John McClintock, Esq., of Drumcar, in the county of Louth, by his second wife, Lady Elizabeth, daughter of William Power, Earl of Clancarty, and was thus half-brother of John, Lord Rathdonnell, who died on May 17 last.

Anne Holwell Danby, Mrs. Vernon Harcourt, widow of Admiral Octavius Henry Vernon Harcourt, R.N., on the 26th ult., at Swinton Park, Yorkshire, aged eighty-three.

This lady, daughter of William Gater, Esq., succeeded, under the will of her first husband, who was representative of the great family of Danby, of Swinton, to the Mashamshire estate, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, acquired by the marriage of Sir Christopher Danby, of Farnley, with Margaret, sister and coheir of the last Lord Scrope, of Masham.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Pitt Kennedy, late 42nd Foot, and formerly Military Secretary in India to Sir Charles Napier, on the 28th ult., at 66, St. George's-square, aged eighty-three.

He was fourth son of the Rev. John Pitt Kennedy, Rector of Balteagh, by Mary, his wife, only child of Major Thomas Carey, of Lough Ash, in the county of Tyrone, and elder brother of Tristram Kennedy, Esq., formerly M.P. for the county of Louth, and of Every Kennedy, M.D., of Belgarde Castle, in the county of Dublin, President of the Royal College of Physicians, Ireland, 1854-61.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. H. D. G. (Paris).—We have pleasure in complying with your request to notify where copies of your book can be obtained, but cannot go into details that might provoke controversy, for which we have neither space nor inclination.

S. P. M. (Tunbridge).—Your perseverance is crowned with success. The last is correct. Rycroft (Ashten).—The problem cannot be solved by 1. P to Q 3rd.

W. C. (Cheltenham).—The game shall have early attention, and meanwhile you shall hear from us through the post about the tournament.

ALPHA.—Your review of No. 1844 is unassailable. The coup de repos is masterly.

G. W. M. (Manchester).—Thanks for the problems.

L. K. (Buda-Pesth).—We are obliged for the trouble you have taken, and the games shall have due honours. The player, of course, assents to their publication?

LULU (Dundee).—There is no Black Pawn on the diagram of No. 1845 that can be promoted to a Knight. Look again.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1843 received from G. C. Baxter, Dabbshill, and Thomas Guest.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1844 received from Alfyn, W. S. Leest, G. C. Baxter, Julia Short, Sipper, R. H. Brooks, Thomas Guest, W. M. Curtis, and S. P. Macartney.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1845 received from Iron, Little Woman in White, W. M. P. H. Bentham, Henbury, J. E. N. Lulu, T. Story, W. Boulger, W. S. Leest, J. Harrison, F. A. Bright, Lorna, G. C. Baxter, Robin Gray, G. D. Frankland, Nerina, Nodroz, C. S. Cox, William Scott, An Old Hand, N. Calor, A. Groome, W. C. Baker, O. Andrew, R. Jessop, W. de P. Crussaz, Kitten, W. Leeson, R. H. Brewster, Ben Nevis, D. Templeton, G. L. Mayne, T. Barrington, R. H. De Coka, L. W. P. G. Roshdy, R. E. N. Banks, S. P. Macartney, R. Ingworth, Henry, E. Elshury, R. H. N. B. M. O'Halloran, Alfyn, S. Farrant, G. H. V. E. H. H. V. Elsie V. H. Barrett, C. M. O. G. R. Dutton, Helen Lee, F. J. Aske, T. Greenbank, P. and B. (Tunstall), Thomas Guest, H. Cockle, R. Arnold, L. C. George, H. Britten, W. Warren, Semaj, Arthur, D. W. Kell, Emily Frau, G. R. Brooke, W. M. Curtis, B. L. Dyke, W. D. Jones, A. Mier, H. Langford, A. K. Norman, Rumbelow, L. G. Bafon, A. T. Harding, Chessophile, N. Warner, Julia Short, W. S. B. J. W. W. Alpha, Copiappio, L. Sharswood, Cant, Hereward, E. P. Vulliamy, W. P. Welch, S. W. Lock, and East Marden.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 1844.

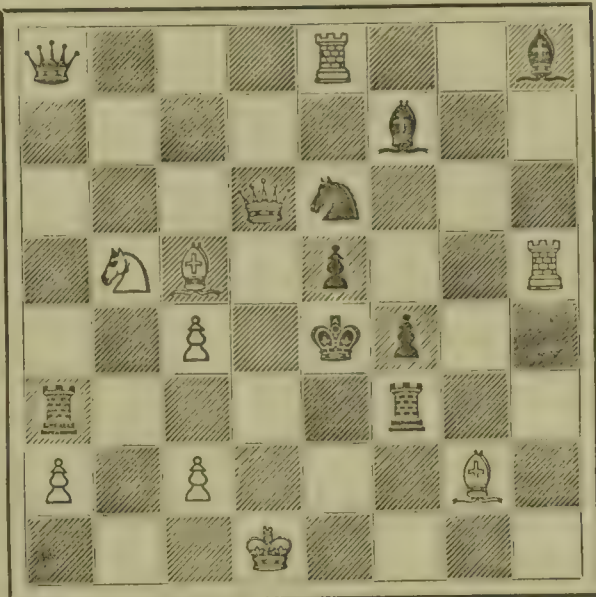
WHITE. BLACK.
1. R takes P. P to K 3rd.
2. Q to R 4th. Any move
3. Mates accordingly.

* If Black play 1. Kt to K 3rd, White continues with 2. Kt to B 6th (ch), and 3. R or Q mates, according to the adversary's move.

PROBLEM No. 1847.

By HARRY JACKSON, Dewsbury.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

A Game played recently at Simpson's Divan between Mr. F. SYDNEY ENSOR and the Rev. G. A. MACDONNELL.

(King's Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. E.) BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. P to K B 4th P takes P
3. P to Q 4th Q to R 5th (ch)
4. K to K 2nd P to Q 4th
5. P takes P

This butterfly variation of the gambit has already been broken on the wheel of misfortune, and it is, therefore, not easy to account for Mr. Ensor's attachment for it. When the player who opens a game with the advantage of the move can be compelled, at this early stage of the contest, to choose between a draw and a greatly compromised defence, we are reminded of the epitaph upon the baby that died at the age of twenty-four hours—

"Since I was so soon done for,
I wonder what I was begun for."

5. Kt to K B 3rd

If Black here played 5. Q to K 2nd (ch), White, to avoid the immediate loss of the game or a draw by perpetual check, must play his King to K B 3rd; after which, if he has any expectation of winning, he should be forthwith against a prolonged attack of home defence.

6. Kt to K B 3rd B to K Kt 5th

7. P to B 4th

It is necessary to protect the doubled Pawn, and it would be convenient to defend it with the Kt at Q B 3rd, as he intends playing his King to the Queen's side of the board.

7. K to Q 2nd Q Kt to Q 2nd

8. K to Q 2nd

8. K to Q 3rd produces much the same position if Black continues with 8. B to B 4th (ch), &c.

9. Q to K 2nd (ch) Kt to B 7th (ch)

10. K to B 2nd B to K B 4th

11. K to Kt 3rd B to K 2nd

12. B takes P Castles (Q R)

13. P to Q R 3rd K R to K sq

14. Q to Q sq

In view of the marked battery in front, it is no doubt advisable to move the Queen; but exchanging with the adversary seems preferable as the least of two evils.

14. KKt to B 4th (ch)

The sixth game in the match between Messrs. Potter and Mason, which our last report left adjourned, was resumed on the 2nd inst., and, after very few moves, was abandoned as drawn. The adjourned position is a curiosity in its way, and it is certainly an instructive end game. Most players would be inclined to pronounce it to be "a win" for Black; but the result of the actual play only confirms independent analysis. The following was the position of the pieces—White (Mr. Potter), K at K B 3rd, Kt at Q 15th, Pawns at Q 4th and Q R 5th; Black (Mr. Mason), K at K 3rd, B at K 2nd, Pawns at K Kt 2nd, K B 4th and 5th, and Q 4th. Black played the K to Q 2nd, and the game was drawn. The seventh game, begun on the same evening and concluded on the 5th inst., also resulted in a *remise* after three hours' play; and the eighth stands adjourned as we go to press, the score being Mr. Potter, 2; Mr. Mason, 1; drawn games, 4.

We regret to hear from Mr. Gossip that a reprint of his recent work, "Theory of the Openings," has been introduced into America without his consent. For the protection of the author, the Rev. Mr. Ranken has undertaken to supply authorised copies, and these can be obtained upon application to that gentleman, addressed to St. Ronans, Malvern.

The current number of the *Chessplayers' Chronicle* (Dean and Son, Fleet-street) contains the programme of the first meeting of the British Amateur Chess Association and the conditions of play to be observed in the several tournaments arranged for the following days, at the rooms of the Union on Monday, the 28th inst., and following days, at the rooms of the late Society, Oxford. The other contents comprise two specimens of the late George Walker's skill, opposed to M. Kienitzki and Herr Harwitz, besides a large number of original games annotated by Professor Warratt, and tourney problems. The *Monthly Record* presents a report of the events of the Chess World, in a somewhat formal way; and Mr. Andrews's problem department is conducted with unexceptionable judgment.

It is noteworthy that our Problem this week is the composition of a youth of sixteen! Master Jackson has already played in provincial tournaments against experienced players.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated March 11, 1878) with a codicil (dated Jan. 23, 1879) of Mr. William Holland, formerly one of the principal partners in the firm of Messrs. Holland and Sons, late of No. 109, Harley-street, who died on May 3 last, was proved on the 20th ult. by Mrs. Phoebe Jane Holland, the widow, and Thomas Alban Holland and the Rev. Cyril William Holland, the sons, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £140,000. The testator leaves to his wife his furniture, plate, pictures, jewellery, household effects, wines, consumable stores, horses and carriages, and a pecuniary legacy of £1000, and for life the income of one third of the residue of his real and personal estate; to his cook, Elizabeth Stephens, £120; and to his housemaid, Mary Frost, and his coachman, Charles Bourne, £100 each, free of duty, conditionally on their being in his service at the time of his decease. The remaining two thirds of the residue of his property, and the whole on the death of his wife, he gives to his eight children, Mrs. Phoebe Anne Hunnybun, William James Holland, Miss Caroline Cleypole Holland, Miss Editha Gertrude Holland, Thomas Alban Holland, Cyril William Holland, Edgar Stuart Holland, and Bernard Egerton Holland.

The will (dated Oct. 18, 1875) with five codicils (dated Feb. 19, March 2, April 5 and 29, and May 2, 1879) of Mr. Henry Grace Wilson Sperling, formerly of Grovehurst, near Tonbridge Wells, but late of Edgeworth Manor, near Cirencester, who died on May 24 last, was proved on the 24th ult. by Miss Ella Mary Sperling, the daughter, and Charles Tayler Ware, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £100,000. The testator makes provision for his two daughters, Ella Mary and Ada Mary; leaves a legacy to his executor, and some annuities to servants; and the residue of his property, real and personal, is to be held upon trust for his son, Henry Maitland Sperling.

The will (dated May 18, 1874) of Mrs. Anne Buck, late of Moreton House, near Bideford, Devon, and of No. 12, Norfolk-street, Park-lane, who died on April 27 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Colonel William Lewis Stucley, the grandson, the acting executor, the personal estate being sworn under £90,000. The testatrix bequeaths the portrait of her late husband by Grant to her son, Sir George Stucley, Bart.; to her grandson, George William Kekewich, £8000; and some other legacies. The residue of the personality she leaves upon trust for her daughter, Mrs. Louisa Kekewich, for life, and then for her granddaughters, Emma, Louisa, and Maude Kekewich. Her estate at Kentish Town she settles on her said grandson, Colonel Stucley; and the freehold property in the County of Devon, derived by her under the will of her husband, and all her other real estate, she devises to the use of her said daughter, Mrs. Kekewich, for life, with remainder to her said grandson, George William Kekewich.

The will (dated Aug. 8, 1876) with two codicils (dated Aug. 30, 1876, and June 9, 1877) of Lady Charlotte Penelope Sturt, late of No. 10, Charles-street, Berkeley-square, who died on April 7 last, was proved on the 24th ult. by Colonel Charles Napier Sturt, the son, and the Right Hon. Thomas George, Earl of Northbrook, the son-in-law, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £80,000. There are numerous legacies, both pecuniary and specific, and the residue of her property the testatrix gives to her said son, Colonel Sturt.

The will (dated April 18, 1879) of Mr. Hugh Oxenham, late of No. 33, York-terrace, Regent's Park, who died on May 31 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Henry Oxenham, the brother, and Thomas Hugh Oxenham, the son, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £70,000. There are specific bequests of pictures and works of art to his brother and son; and testator gives his household furniture and effects to his daughter, an annuity to his sister-in-law, legacies to servants, and the residue of his real and personal estate to his said son and to his daughter, Mrs. Emily Marian Cautley, in equal moieties.

The will and codicil (both dated Jan. 29, 1879) of Mr. Charles Attwater, late of Fern Lea, St. John's-road, Brixton, who died on May 2 last, was proved on the 27th ult. by Mrs. Harriet Emily Alice Attwater, the widow, and Edward John Bridgman, the acting executors, the personal estate being sworn under £45,000. Subject to some legacies, the testator leaves one half of his property upon trust for his wife, and the other half upon trust for his daughter, Miss Fanny Charlotte Attwater.

The will (dated Oct. 27, 1875) with two codicils (dated Feb. 10, 1877, and Dec. 31, 1878), of Mr. Donatus O'Brien, late of No. 16, Gloucester-place, Hyde Park, who died on May 19 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by Lieutenant-General William Anson M'Cleverty and the Rev. Robert M'Cleverty, the nephews, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £30,000.

The will (dated March 11, 1878) of Miss Mary Hine, late of No. 6, Heathcote-street, Mecklenburgh-square, who died on the 5th ult., was proved on the 25th ult. by Henry Michael Dumphy, the sole executor, the personal estate being sworn under £9000. Among other legacies, the testatrix bequeaths £20 to the Incumbent of St. Peter's Church, Regent-street, for his school; £200 to the National Benevolent Institution; and £100 to the Royal Academy of Music, Tenterden-street, the dividends or interest to be applied as a yearly prize for the composer of the best English ballad, under seventeen years of age, and to be called "the Hine prize or gift."

CIVIL LIST PENSIONS.

The following is a list of all the pensions granted during the year ended June 20 last, and charged upon the Civil List, making a total of £1200:—

Mrs. Anne Josephine Home, in recognition of the great services of her husband, the late Colonel Home, R.E., £300.

Mrs. Mary Howitt, in consideration of her literary services, £100.

Mr. Frederick Martin, F.S.S., in consideration of his labours as the author of the "Statesman's Year Book," and of other literary works, £100.

Mrs. Lady Duffus Hardy, in recognition of the historical, literary, and public services of her late husband, Sir Thomas Duffus Hardy, Deputy Keeper of the Public Records, £100.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Melville, in recognition of the heroic conduct of her late husband, Lieutenant and Adjutant Melville, in saving the colours of the 24th Regiment on the field of Isandula, £100.

Mrs. Henrietta Mary Ada Ward, in recognition of the services rendered to art by her late husband, Edward Matthew Ward, R.A., £100.

Mrs. Frances Arella Brewer, in recognition of the services rendered to history and literature by her late husband, the Rev. J. Sherwen Brewer, £100.

Mr. Henry Smart, in consideration of his services to music, £100.

Mrs. Robina Ogilvie, in recognition of the able public services rendered during forty-eight years by her late husband, Mr. Robert Annesley Ogilvie, Surveyor-General in the Department of her Majesty's Customs, £100.

Mr. Edward Lang, C.E., in consideration of his scientific attainments and labours towards the perfection of mechanical appliances, £100.

Among the passengers by the Allan steam-ship Sardinian, which reached the Mersey on Monday, were the Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, C.B., Canadian Minister of Railways, and the Hon. A. S. Hardy, Minister of Public Works for the province of Astoria. Sir John Macdonald, the Premier of Canada, was expected, but was detained in Canada by urgent public business at the last moment. Lady Macdonald came in the Sardinian.

DEATH AND FUNERAL

OF THE

PRINCE IMPERIAL.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

TWO WHOLE SHEETS AND TWO SUPPLEMENTS.



THE MESSENGERS OF DEATH.

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

The lamented death of the French Prince Imperial by the hands of African savages in Zululand has been followed by the imposing ceremonies of his funeral at the English village where his father, the late Emperor, died in exile six years ago. Everything has been done and said that could have been expected, since the disaster became known among us, to show due regard for the estimable young man so lately deceased, and compassion for his mother, a widow bereaved of her only child. This general expression of public feeling was entirely deserved by the personal character both of the Empress and of her beloved son, as well as by the claim to human sympathy in so great an affliction.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL'S LIFE.

Though death in the early years of manhood is sad to the contemplation of mortal men, there is high consolation, to the view of religious faith, in the example of a brief and yet virtuous life. Of the lamented Prince, just now snatched from the world, it is a happiness to be able to attest, with all who knew him, that nothing can be recorded but what is good.

The Prince Imperial—Napoleon Eugène Louis Jean Joseph Bonaparte, sometimes called Prince Louis Napoleon—was born at the Palace of the Tuileries, in Paris, on March 16, 1856. It was during the sittings of the Congress of Paris for the conclusion of peace between Russia and the Western Powers. The French and English Courts and reigning families were at that time in the habit of corresponding with each other upon terms of intimate friendship. In the third volume of the "Life of the Prince Consort," edited by Mr. Theodore Martin, under her Majesty's direction, we find messages to our Queen from the Emperor, reporting the condition of the Empress in a difficult and dangerous childbirth, followed by a letter to the Prince Consort, in which he says:—

"Let me thank your Royal Highness for the congratulations you have been so kind as to send me. I received your letter and that of the Queen an hour after I had written to her; so that I do not venture again to weary her with my letters, but I beg you will once more express to her all my gratitude. I have been greatly touched to learn that all your family have shared my joy; and all my hope is that my son may resemble dear little Prince Arthur, and that he may have the rare qualities of your children. The sympathy shown on this last occasion by the English people is another bond between the two countries; and I hope my son will inherit my feelings of sincere friendship for the Royal Family of England, and of affectionate esteem for the great English nation."

The Emperor Napoleon III. was at that date approaching his forty-eighth birthday, and the Empress Eugénie, born May 5, 1826, was nearly thirty years of age. This lady was daughter of a Spanish nobleman, the Count Cyprian de Montijo, Duke of Penranda, and a grandee of Spain, by his wife, who was a Scotchwoman, daughter of a Mr. Kirkpatrick. Mdle. de Montijo, who bore the title of Countess de Teba, was married to the Emperor, at Paris, on Jan. 29, 1853. They never had any other child. The Infant Prince Imperial was brought up in France, usually at St. Cloud, under the constant care of his parents, till the overthrow of the Empire by the defeat of the French armies in the war of 1870, when the Empress and her son came to England, and were afterwards here rejoined by her husband. We have heard a few anecdotes of the infancy of the Prince Imperial. His babyhood was attended by a Burgundian nurse, who was superintended by "Madame la Gouvernante des Enfants de la France," an Admiral's widow, assisted by two other ladies of the Court. They might often be seen in a carriage drawn by four horses, with postilions in green-and-gold livery, attended by a pair of outriders and escorted by a squadron of Lancers, taking the baby out for an airing in the Bois de Boulogne. Every little boy in the world has ridden a toy horse and has played at

soldiering; the child of the Emperor Napoleon III. was sure to inherit a taste for such amusements, and to be allowed its full gratification. In accordance with the usual custom for Princes of the Continental reigning families, his name was inscribed, in the first days of his existence, on the list of soldiers in a crack regiment, the Grenadiers of the Imperial Guard; and he was promoted to the rank of Corporal at six years old. He wore the uniform at three, for he stood with his adult comrades on guard at the Tuileries, in 1859, to receive the Emperor at his return from the Italian campaign. At the age of nine, the Prince Imperial was removed from the care of Madame la Gouvernante, and from the tuition of Miss Shaw, his English teacher; after which time General Frossard was charged with the superintendence of his education. His companions at lessons and play was a boy of the same age, a son of Dr. Conneau, the physician and attached friend of Napoleon III., by whose assistance, in 1846, the destined Emperor was enabled to escape from his prison at Ham. The literary studies of the Prince Imperial were directed by a competent private tutor, M. Marc Monnier, and later by M. Filou, who accompanied him to the classes at the Lycée Bonaparte. He was, of course, perfectly instructed in the physical accomplishments and exercises befitting his position, riding, fencing, and gymnastics, to which much attention is devoted in the training of French youth of the upper class. He sometimes accompanied the Emperor's hunting parties in the Forest of Fontainebleau, attired in a huntsman's dress of green, with a silver horn, in chase of stag or deer. As he grew older he was permitted, with Louis Conneau, to enjoy one or two summer excursions in different provinces; rambling through Lorraine upon one occasion, in 1866, quite innocent and unsuspecting of the tremendous events that were to change the political destiny of that fine country; and in 1868 they visited Corsica, the historic cradle of the Bonaparte family, attending the centenary festival of the annexation of that island to France. Let us here remark, by the way, that Napoleon I., if the true date of his birth were given, was not born a Frenchman, and he had not a drop of French blood in him. So passed the juvenile years of the Prince Imperial, till the commencement of the great war between France and Germany, in July, 1870. Napoleon III., when he started from Paris to join the army between Metz and Saarbrück, took with him the Prince, his son, then aged fourteen, with the rank of a Sub-Lieutenant in the Guards. He was present at the battle of Spicheren, on the hills above Saarbrück, fought August 2, when, as the Emperor informed the Empress in a despatch published immediately afterwards, "Louis a fait son baptême de feu"—that is to say, in plain unaffected language, he had an opportunity, for the first time, of standing the fire of an enemy's guns. The Prince, however, was allowed a few days to partake with his father the experiences of that unfortunate campaign, but was sent back to Paris when the French army began to retreat. The disastrous battle of Sedan, on Sept. 2, with the surrender of Napoleon III. as a prisoner of war, caused the speedy overthrow of the French Empire, and the Empress, with the Prince Imperial, betook herself to England for refuge. The Emperor, being soon released from his captivity at Wilhelmshöhe by the termination of the war, came to live with his family at Camden Place, Chiselmurst. But his health was greatly impaired, and in January, 1873, he died there, surrounded with many tokens of public and private respect, leaving the widowed Empress and the young Prince, not yet seventeen years of age.

The Prince Imperial, as is well known, then became a Royal Artillery Cadet, and a pupil of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, continuing to reside with his mother at Chiselmurst, which is but seven miles distant. His behaviour as a student, and the assiduity with which he applied himself to the scientific and practical lessons of that establishment, have been attested by those well acquainted with its discipline, and



THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.—THE ATTACK.

by the figure he has made in official examinations. He went through a two years' course of instruction as a gentleman cadet, in the Royal Military Academy, entering that institution on Nov. 18, 1872, and remaining till the close of 1874. His studies were continued without intermission, except for a short period, in January and February, 1873, when he was kept at home by the death of his father. He was prevented, by the same cause, from attending the periodical examination held about that time. He afterwards joined the first class of students preparing for the competitive examination to gain commissions in the Royal Engineers and the Royal Artillery. With this class he was associated during the remainder of his career at the Royal Military Academy. He was at first under a considerable disadvantage, from his imperfect knowledge of the English language, in which instruction was conveyed to the students. But he succeeded in overcoming this difficulty by his unremitting diligence and industry, and in every subsequent examination he obtained a higher place. The final result was, at the examination in February, 1875, that he stood seventh in a class of thirty-four, which entitled him to a commission either in the Royal Artillery or the Royal Engineers, if he had chosen to enter the British Army. The total number of marks he obtained in the general examination was 31,615; he passed sixth in mechanics and mathematics, seventh in fortifications and artillery, first in horsemanship, and fifth in gymnastics. The Governor of the Royal Military Academy, General Sir Lintorn Simmons, in his report to the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, stated that "the Prince Imperial, by his invariable punctuality and exactitude in the performance of his duties, by his perfect respect for authority and submission to discipline, has set an example which deserves honourable mention among his comrades of the commission class," who are commended in high terms for their excellent conduct and sense of duty. We have observed that he exhibited a degree of proficiency that fairly entitled him to be rewarded with a Commission; but he was advised not to enter the regular service of the British Government, probably in consideration of the views of French political partisans.

With regard to his occupations at Woolwich, it may be added that he held the rank of Corporal in the Cadet Battalion there, and was highly commended, at the field-day manoeuvres on Feb. 16, 1875, for the manner in which he put the battalion through its manual and platoon exercise. An incident of the Prince's visit to Scotland in the January of last year is recalled by the circumstances that led to his death. The Prince was not only a bold but a very skilful rider. This was illustrated in a remarkable manner when he was the guest, along with the Prince of Wales, of the Duke of Hamilton, in January, 1878. On the Sunday on which the party at Hamilton Palace visited Merryton, for the purpose of inspecting the famous stud of Clydesdales belonging to Mr. Drew, the Prince Imperial leaped on the back of Lord Harry, a horse which had never been ridden before. The bystanders looked on with amazement, not unmingled with alarm, as he scampered round the yard.

The Prince's moral character, for so young a man, is said to have been exemplary; upon which head we may safely quote the remark of Dean Stanley, preaching in Westminster Abbey, when he spoke of the late lamented Prince, of the circumstances of his life and death, and of the character he had earned during his residence among us. "We also know of him," said Dean Stanley, "as he passed as a student in our own renowned Academy at Woolwich, winning the friendship of his companions, and achieving his first honours without fear or favour in that branch of the profession which had attracted the studies of his father and his uncle. He, young as he was, has left a stainless name behind him, honoured and respected even by his adversaries. To his comrades; to you, English young men; to you, English boys, to you, I say, as I have been told by many who knew him best, he has left the best legacy possible—the example of a faithful and earnest friend, the example of a pure life and clean lips." The Prince of Wales, with whom, as well as with the Duke of Connaught, the lamented Prince Imperial was on terms of familiar friendship, spoke of him, the other day, as "a brave young man, who was the guest of this country; and personally," his Royal Highness added, "I can only say that a more charming or more excellent young man could never have

existed." The Duke of Cambridge states that the Prince Imperial was bent upon going to South Africa, from an intense anxiety to show his gratitude to the Queen and the country for the manner in which he had been treated while living in this country. "As to his conduct, I think there can be no doubt he was a thoroughly good, high-minded, high-principled young man. As for his courage, singularly enough I had observed on several occasions the intense dash in his character, and in a letter I have from him he thanks me for having given him a hint on that very subject. I had said to him that he should not run unnecessary risk or expose himself unnecessarily; I gave him that hint; but so strong was his desire to see service, and to show the noble spirit which dwelt within him, that he could not restrain his feelings in any way, and if the opportunity occurred he would only be anxious to go to the front. The result is deplorable; but there can be no question that the feelings were noble and generous, and I am only grieved that a life so valuable should have been so unhappily cut off."

His friend and spiritual director, the Rev. Monsignor Goddard, the Roman Catholic chaplain at Chiselhurst, in preaching there on the Sunday after news of the Prince's death reached England, thus spoke of him:—"The beloved Prince was taken away from us lest wickedness should guide his soul; but his lifeless remains will be brought here and laid besides his father's tomb. Previous to his starting I wrote him a letter, reminding him that it was the season when all true Catholics approached the altar and did their duty to the Church, lest amidst the hurried preparations for his departure he should overlook this. The Prince had replied—and probably it was one of his last letters:—"My beloved Curé,—I thank you for the letter you have written; it proves to me all the love you bear me; but I am anxious that the hour of my departure should not make me forget my duties as a Christian. I will be present to-morrow, and receive for the last time the communion in the church of Chiselhurst, where I desire to be placed if I die.—Your most affectionate, Napoleon." The next morning he came and did the solemn duties. He knelt at his father's tomb and kissed it, left the church, and went to the station—for the last time—but will be brought back here. We must pray for him; for although he was so good, so generous, and so wise—although he was a Christian in life, a Christian and a soldier in death—yet we must pray for him. He was taken so suddenly, and may, therefore, need our prayers."

The following is the translation of a prayer written by the late Prince, and found at Camden Place since his death:—

My God: I give to Thee my heart, but give to me faith. Without faith there is no strong prayer, and to pray is a longing of my soul. I pray, not that Thou shouldest take away the obstacles on my path, but that Thou mayest permit me to overcome them. I pray, not that Thou shouldest disarm my enemies, but that Thou shouldest aid me to conquer myself. Hear, O God, my prayer. Preserve to my affection those who are dear to me. Grant them happy days. If Thou only givest on this earth a certain sum of joy, take, O God, my share, and bestow it on the most worthy, and may the most worthy be my friends. If Thou seekest vengeance upon man, strike me. Misfortune is converted into happiness by the sweet thought that those whom we love are happy. Happiness is poisoned by the bitter thought; while I rejoice, those whom I love a thousand times better than myself are suffering. For me, O God! no more happiness. Take it from my path. I can only find joy in forgetting the past. If I forget those who are no more I shall be forgotten in my turn; and how sad the thought which makes one say, "Time effaces all!" The only satisfaction I seek is that which lasts for ever, that which is given by a tranquil conscience. O my God! show me ever where my duty lies, and give me strength to accomplish it always. Arrived at the term of my life, I shall turn my looks fearlessly to the past. Remembrance will not be for me a long remorse. Then I shall be happy. Grant, O God! that my heart may be penetrated with the conviction that those whom I love and who are dead shall see all my actions. My life shall be worthy of their witness, and my inmost thoughts shall never make me blush.

We append the French original of the above MS. prayer, with many erasures, found in the Prince Imperial's missal:—

Mon Dieu, je vous donne mon cœur, mais, vous, donnez-moi la foi. Sans foi il n'est point d'ardentes prières, et prier est un besoin de mon âme. Je vous prie non pour que vous écartiez les obstacles qui s'élèvent sur ma route, mais pour que vous me permettiez de les franchir. Je vous prie non pour que vous désarmiez mes ennemis, mais pour que vous m'aidiez à me vaincre moi-même! Et daignez, O Dieu, exaucer mes prières. Conservez à mon affection les gens qui me sont chers, accordez leur des jours heureux. Si vous ne voulez répandre sur cette terre qu'une certaine somme de joies, prenez, O Dieu, la part qui me revient. Répartissez-la parmi les plus dignes, et que les plus dignes soient mes amis. Si vous voulez faire aux hommes des représailles, frappez moi. Le malheur est converti en joie par la douce pensée que ceux que l'on aime sont heureux. Le bonheur est empoisonné par cette pensée amère, je me rejouis et ceux que je chéris mille fois plus que moi sont en train de souffrir. Pour moi, O Dieu, plus de bonheur, je le fuis; enlevez-le de ma route; la joie, je ne puis la trouver que dans l'oubli du passé. Si j'oublie ceux qui ne sont plus, on m'oubliera à mon tour; et quelle triste pensée que celle qui vous fait dire, le temps efface tout! La seule satisfaction que je recherche c'est celle qui dure toujours, celle qui donne une conscience tranquille. O, mon Dieu, montrez-moi toujours où se trouve mon devoir, donnez-moi la force de l'accomplir en

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



THE PRINCE'S BODY CONVEYED FROM H.M.S. BOADICEA TO H.M.S. ORONTES, AT SIMON'S BAY.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT GREENHOW, R.N.



RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE'S BODY ON BOARD THE ORONTES, AT SIMON'S BAY.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT ELTON, R.N.

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



REMOVING THE PRINCE'S BODY FROM THE ORONTES TO THE ENCHANTRESS, AT SPITHEAD.

toute occasion. Arrivé au terme de ma vie, je tournerai sans crainte mes regards vers le passé. Le souvenir n'en sera pas pour moi un long remords, alors, je serai heureux. Faites, O mon Dieu, pénétrer plus avant dans mon cœur la conviction que ceux que j'aime et qui sont morts sont les témoins de toutes mes actions. Ma vie sera digne d'être vue par eux et mes pensées les plus intimes ne me feront jamais rougir.

SERMON BY CARDINAL MANNING.

Chiselhurst, on Sunday, July 13, had almost regained its normal aspect, and there were few applicants at the gates of Camden Place. The Church of St. Mary, however, was crowded at the celebration of mass, in consequence of the announcement that Cardinal Manning would preach the sermon. Many who had come from great distances were unable to obtain admission, and the chapel was once more crowded to the utmost limits of its capacity. Prince Lucien, M. Rouher, and M. Paul de Cassagnac were present, together with many persons of distinction who had taken part in the funeral celebration on the day preceding. The interior of the edifice was still hung with black drapery, and the silver shields with the monogram "N" in silver remained in position as before. The coffin had been removed into the little vault or alcove in which the body of the late Emperor Napoleon III. lay until its transference to the opposite side of the church, when it was placed in the sarcophagus of granite. Here the drapery had been thrown back, and the black coffin could be seen through the bars by which the vault is guarded. Wreaths of beautiful white flowers had been hung round the drapery beside the vault, but in the interior nothing could be seen but a couple of cushions resting on the coffin, together with a few satin decorations. The Right Rev. Dr. Danell, Bishop of Southwark, officiated at the mass, and Cardinal Manning delivered the sermon, in accordance with announcements, and pronounced the benediction. The Cardinal took his text from the thirteenth chapter of the Gospel of St. John—"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." Ever since death came into the world (said his Eminence) the dead had been carried out and laid in their quiet graves, the mourners had gone to their sleep, and in the long succession of sorrows there had been voices of lamentation and of sympathy through all the world; but perhaps few have been more zealous, more tender, or more widespread than the sorrow which on Saturday surrounded that tomb—the loving sorrow of many nations, a sorrow pure and generous, springing from the heart and ascending to God. It was the wonderful mystery of God's sovereign wisdom; the youth so fair, so noble, so blameless, and so brave, so high in intellect and so cultured, so attractive in all his ways, so winning in his speech, so humble in his dignity, so loved by all, that he should come like a ray of April sun, as it were for a moment, and pass away, giving a transient promise of sunshine ending for ever in a cloud. This mystery of God's sovereignty could not be explained save only in the words of our Divine Master—"What I do thou canst not understand, but thou shalt know hereafter." The day would come when all would be clear in the inaccessible light in which all mysteries of God lay hid; all would one day be revealed. The lesson which was learnt was the sovereign will of God, and the will of God was the love of God, aided by his wisdom. When Lazarus was sick unto death, our Lord remained in the same place where he was for two days. Jesus loved Lazarus, but He let him die. We should not be sorry to die, for the will of God was glorified in that death. What we ought to learn from this was how God dealt with us, and how we ought to answer to His way of dealing with us. He hid from us all that was before us, and we did not know from day to day or from hour to hour what we should need or what we should have lost. There was one only who bore the weight of this knowledge—Jesus, the Son of God, clothed in our humanity to free us from our sins. We knew when the time came what we had to bear, and when the time came we had strength to bear it; if we foresaw it we could not bear it. There was no burden that was too hard, no cross that was too heavy, no temptation that was too strong, no sorrow that might not be borne. God so dealt with us that we might learn to trust in Him. He taught us that we could do nothing of ourselves, and that we must trust in Him as a child trusts in his father. It was a hard lesson to learn, to be indifferent, to have no choice; yet there was no choice. They dare not choose for themselves, for they knew that if they chose they would remit

themselves of the sorrow without which they could not be sanctified. If He leads us in the way of joy and brightness, so be it; if He leads by the way that is called desert, so be it. These were high truths, and to understand them we must ascend into the world of light. We cannot read these things; if we could read them, they would be like the writings of the fingers of the hand upon the wall—we could not interpret them. We must leave it for that world in which all will be revealed. Their thoughts might run in different channels, but they must fall back again to that great grief—that sorrow for that noble princely youth who had passed before their eyes with the radiance of a ray of light, and for this world had disappeared for ever. It was indeed a sorrow for many nations. It was doubtful if a purer sympathy, more generous, more disinterested, more free from every taint of this world, ever surrounded a tomb. It was doubtful if the nations of Europe ever united in a more generous feeling of love, sorrow, and sympathy for the mother in her solitude, of veneration for the son lying in the grave of honour and of glory. Wherever there was a generous heart on earth, it would be sorrowing; wherever there was a Christian, there would be sorrow. Few things were more beautiful than the sorrow and the veneration of those hard strong English soldiers who bore him to the grave, and those rough, tender-hearted English seamen, who stood up high upon their masts with bare heads, venerating him as he was borne past them in his shroud. This was a most noble sorrow, and it was an English sorrow. France sorrowed, and England too. He was our guest; more, he was our own. We had received him, made him our own by love and hospitality. He was numbered among our Princes, and the day before the Princes of England followed him to the grave, and England herself, represented by her Queen, supported the weakness of that lonely mother in the solitude of her home. There was not a mother in England who did not join in this sorrow, and there were many mothers in England who had given their sons in this wild and terrible warfare. The youth of England, those that had never seen him, were touched, and his bright example had spoken to them. His comrades in arms, men who bore arms like himself, had wondered at the purity, the holiness, the dignity of that youth. It was a great joy and consolation to be permitted on such a day to add his (his Eminence's) own sympathy, and he did so with personal recollections. He remembered—as long as he lived he should never forget it—the first time and the last time that he saw the youthful Prince. The first time was when one of his venerable priests had the strange courage, he knew not how, to invite the Prince to the opening of a new school that had been built for the poor little children of London. With that humility which belongs to the highest dignity he came. In the midst of those poor little ones, himself then a youth, for it was years ago, with his bright smile and his kind voice, he gave them joy in the midst of that holy festival. He would never forget it; it was a beautiful event to be for ever remembered. The last time the Prince was standing in a large assembly. There were there the statesmen and warriors and the great administrators of the British Empire in war and in peace. There were the culture and the manhood of Englishmen, and he rose up, and with an intellectual power and a precision of language in our own mother tongue, and with an eloquence of speech, he so fascinated that multitude before him that they hung upon his lips, and he (the preacher) listened to that youth, and said to himself, "What may there not be before that youth; there is the power which persuades humanity." The Prince had himself given us a revelation of that which we could never otherwise have known. After he had departed, the loving hands that tended him found a document in his own characters. How should it be described? Was it a prayer to his heavenly Father, was it an oblation to his Divine Master, was it a sacrifice of himself? It was full of self-sacrifice, full of devotion, full of humility. France was that great country created by her soldiers and her priests; soldiers vested with sacerdotal character, because full of piety; her priests possessing a martial courage and the spirit of the soldier, and the priest guided the hand that wrote that prayer. Besides the sorrow of many nations and the sorrow of England, her Queen, her Princes, and her people, there was one sorrow left. This could hardly be spoken of. If ever a son was worthy of a mother's love it

was he; if ever a mother loved her son, it was his mother. What a desolation now for the solitary woman, all alone, yet not alone, for they who believed were never lonely. She looked upon her son in the grave with certain confidence in the glory of the resurrection—in the future recognition of the personal identity in the restoration of the bonds of mother and son in all the perfection of eternal life. The words that Jesus spoke were spoken again: "A little while and ye shall see me." And what was the longest life but a little while passed here below?

At the conclusion of the sermon, which created a visible impression, the benediction was pronounced, and the congregation proceeded to inspect the vault and the tomb of Napoleon III. It would have been difficult to have found a single lady present whose eyes were not moist with weeping.

At three o'clock in the afternoon the Duke and Duchess of Teck, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg, and the Princess Frederica arrived in a special train from London. They were received by the station-master, Mr. Lord, and proceeded to Camden Place. Messages of condolence reached Chiselhurst for the Empress Eugénie during the day from the Queen and other members of the Royal family.

It will be interesting at the present time to give the following account of

THE FUNERAL OF NAPOLEON III.,

which took place at Chiselhurst on Wednesday morning, Jan. 15, 1873. It was a grand and impressive sight. Between 2000 and 3000 of the most prominent Frenchmen in all walks of life under the Empire took part in the procession, and upwards of 50,000 English people congregated to witness the passing of the cortége from Camden House to the little Roman Catholic chapel dedicated to St. Mary. The distance between these two places by the carriage road is under a quarter of a mile, and along both sides of the common there was a dense mass of persons, while carriages were ranged three and four deep on one side of the way. From an early hour people had begun to assemble in the vicinity of Camden House, though none but those who were in possession of special invitations were admitted into the grounds or near the dwelling. From the roof there floated the tricolour half-mast high, and the blinds were drawn in every room. The trains of the South-Eastern, and London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Companies brought immense numbers from London, while vehicles and persons on foot poured in from all the adjacent villages. By ten o'clock the scene on the common was most animated. Along the route policemen had taken their positions, at a few feet distance from each other, and behind these the crowd stood. The vast majority of those present evidently belonged to the middle and better classes of English and French people. The "rough" element was almost entirely absent, with the exception of a few gipsy boys. Nearly all the persons were dressed in mourning, and only some half a dozen uniforms were to be seen, worn by English soldiers from Woolwich garrison. In the village of Chiselhurst the blinds of all the houses were drawn, and the bells of the parish church and the Roman Catholic chapel tolled at intervals.

Punctual to the appointed time—eleven o'clock—the procession left Camden House and emerged on to the common. First there came some forty or fifty French working men, in their blue blouses, and caps in hand. At their head walked a stalwart *ouvrier*, carrying the tricolour. It was noticed that the flag was not attached to an ordinary upright flagstaff, but was placed at the top of the bent branch of a tree. After these working men there followed an Abbé, bearing a golden cross in front of his breast, and then came a number of priests, one of whom read portions of the service for the dead. The hearse was next. It was drawn by eight horses with plumes on their heads and immortelles on their backs. At their sides walked mutes, with immortelles on their arms. The coffin containing the body of the Emperor was not visible, as the sides of the hearse were covered with black velvet, with the Imperial arms in the centre. The top of the carriage bore a number of other immortelles. Immediately behind the hearse, and so close to it that many could scarcely notice his figure, walked the Prince Imperial. He was bareheaded, and his bright and clear blue eyes were steadfastly fixed on the hearse. His

step was firm. Behind the Prince Imperial was a line of Princes of the house of Bonaparte, conspicuous among those to be recognised being Prince Napoleon, and on either side of him Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Charles Bonaparte, Prince Charles Murat, and Prince Joachim Murat. Next came M. Rouher and a host of military friends and political adherents of the late Emperor. With two exceptions, none of the French officers appeared in uniform. They were in plain mourning, and walked—as did, in fact, all those in the procession—bareheaded. Following the more prominent of the French officers and Imperial statesmen there came the deputation of Italian Generals sent specially over to this country by the King of Italy. They wore their respective uniforms, and had upon their breasts numerous medals and other decorations. The rest of the procession was made up of a vast number of Frenchmen and some few French ladies. The whole body moved very slowly along the winding road, and some time was occupied in reaching the chapel. The crowd on each side remained uncovered while the whole procession passed, and everywhere there were marks of the most respectful sympathy. The duties of the police who lined the way were, in fact, very light. There was little pushing, and an absence of many of those annoyances which sometimes characterise an English crowd.

It was half-past eleven o'clock when the procession reached the doors of the chapel, and the body of the Emperor having been first taken inside, the Prince Imperial entered the building, followed by the Bonaparte Princes and about 140 of the most distinguished of those present. The rest of those who had taken part in the procession remained outside the sacred edifice during the period of the religious ceremony.

Within the little chapel the coffin was placed upon a catafalque in the central space immediately west of the chancel. The seats on the north side of the aisle were filled by ladies in deep mourning, most of whom were weeping bitterly during the greater part of the service. The Prince Imperial took his seat near the catafalque on the north side, and the Princes of the Imperial family stood near him. The only funereal hangings in the nave of the church were black curtains falling over the eight windows, in two or three instances only festooned to let in the light. The windows at the west end were not draped, but the daylight, except such as penetrated eastward from the nave, was wholly excluded from the chancel, which was hung quite round with black cloth, and illuminated only by the six tall candles on the altar, and the smaller lights on the ledges below. On the centre of the east wall, formed by the covering of cloth over the principal chancel windows, was hung immediately above the burning candles a large cross in white satin, not less than 6 ft. high, and the black hangings on the north and south chancel walls were relieved by the Imperial arms emblazoned in crimson and gold.

The chapel was full, but not crowded. When the family mourners had taken their places a few other gentlemen following in the procession, for whom places had not been received, were admitted until no more could comfortably occupy the standing-places in the west end. The Bishop officiating in the ceremony was the Right Rev. Dr. Danell, titular Bishop of Southwark, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Searle, Tunbridge Wells, deacon; the Rev. Joseph Moore, sub-deacon; and the Rev. Canon Wenham and Dr. Rymer, assistant deacons. The two masters of the ceremonies were the Rev. E. Sammons and the Rev. G. Crook. The musical service consisted of the Gregorian Requiem Mass. The singers were Dr. Crookall, the Rev. R. Kavanagh, from St. George's, Southwark, the Rev. G. Delaney, the Rev. W. Donnelly, and the boys from the choir of St. George's, Southwark. The organist was Herr Lutz.

The service began with the 129th Psalm, read by the Bishop at the foot of the altar, and the mass commenced with the "Dies iræ." The Bishop sang the Preface, which was followed by the "Sanctus," the consecration and elevation, the singing of the "Benedictus," the "Paternoster," and the "Agnus Dei." The Bishop then received the communion. After the absolution, the immortelles and other floral devices were removed from the coffin, the pall was piled up, and the coffin was borne by eight bearers to the sacristy, the choir singing the "In Paradisum," followed by the "Benedictus" and the Canticle. The Bishop said mass in a plain chasuble, and the absolution in a cope. A few moments after the

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



THE FUNERAL PROCESSION ENTERING THE CHURCH AT CHISELHURST.

coffin was borne to the grave the Prince Imperial passed alone into the sacristy, and placed a wreath on the coffin; and others of the family mourners followed, till the coffin was heaped high and hung round with these devices; and then the little gate of iron lattice-work was closed, and one by one, to the number of several hundreds, those who had followed the corpse to the chapel passed by the grating and sprinkled holy water upon the coffin through the grating. So ended the service and the ceremony, which was as sad as it was grand and impressive; for between the sounds of the music and of the choir might be heard the sobs of many women, while most of the men whose place was round the coffin during the mass were in tears. The Empress, who it was reported at Camden Place had watched by the side of the deceased Emperor till four o'clock on Wednesday, was not present at the chapel. The Prince Imperial, though very pale, bore himself manfully throughout.

The mourners returned to Camden Place shortly before one o'clock, through the well-kept lines of the vast body of spectators. The most perfect order and quietude were observed by the multitude throughout the route, and within an hour some thousands of the visitors had left Chiselmhurst. Throughout the day there was not the slightest demonstration of any feelings other than those of sympathy and curiosity, and the police were of opinion that there were among the vast numbers assembled no elements of disturbance.

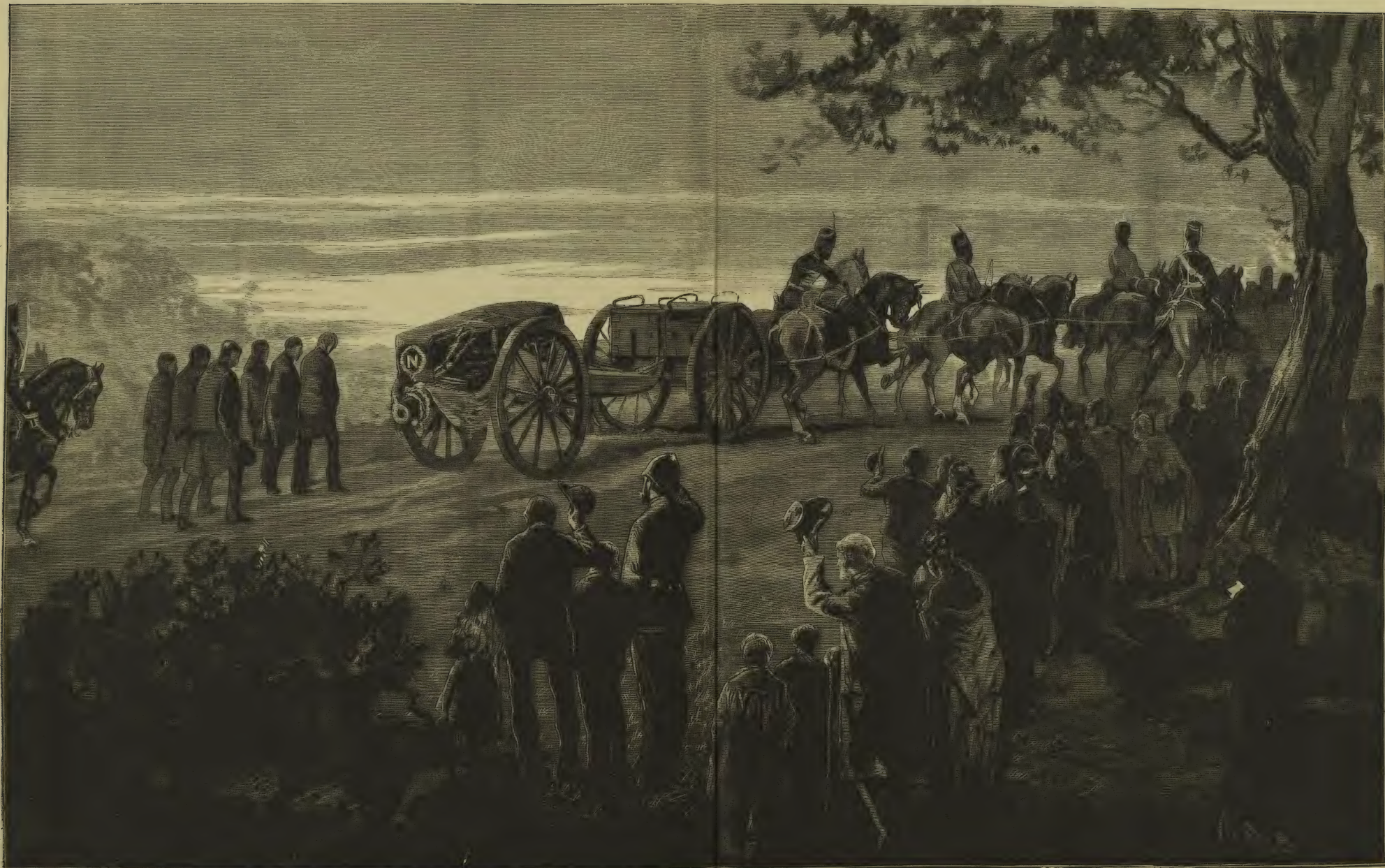
We have been favoured with the following account of the visit of the

EMPEROR AND EMPRESS TO ENGLAND IN 1855.

On Saturday, April 14, 1855, the little town of Calais gave early indications that something was afoot calculated to rouse it, for one day at least, from its usual dulness. The Place was filled with Imperial fourgons, Imperial liveries flitted to and fro through the narrow streets, and the authorities of the Hôtel Dessin had assumed the grand Court air of persons who had high and honourable duty in hand. The tricolour hung listlessly from the Hôtel de Ville and the Semaphore, and the regiments of the garrison were under arms at an early hour in the morning. The English Admiralty packet came into harbour, with Sir Robert Peel on board, and arrangements were speedily made for the departure of the Imperial naval escort. The light and graceful Pelican, which was to bear "Cæsar and his fortunes" to the shores of England, was soon fuming away with that brisk, cheerful simmer which betokens that the steam-ship is eager to start upon her voyage. The huge Austerlitz was got under way; and shortly afterwards the English mail-steamers Queen shot out of the harbour, with the Prefect of the Seine and a number of Paris civic notabilities on board. They were Baron Haussman, the Prefect; M. Delangle, First President of the Imperial Court of Paris; M. Thayer, Senator, and formerly Postmaster-General; and MM. German, Kibaut, Pilouse, Duparre, and De Clebsattel (the last named being the French director of the Dover and Boulogne Postal Steam-Packet Company). Shortly afterwards the Pelican was under way, and the Emperor and Empress left Calais, after the usual leave-takings, with Marshal Barraguay d'Hilliers, commanding the Army of the North, and the whole of the military and civil authorities of the Pas de Calais. The Imperial travellers were accompanied by Marshal Vaillant, Minister of War; the Duc de Bassano, Grand Chamberlain to the Empress; the Prince d'Essling, Counts Montebello, Lizay Maisin, and De Las Marisinas. To Captain Smithett, the well-known Channel navigator, was given the high honour and trust of piloting so distinguished a freight safely to the shores of England. A squadron of English and French steamers accompanied the Imperial yacht, and the national air of "Partant pour la Syrie" burst forth from the bands with which each vessel was provided. The sun shone brightly when the squadron left Calais, and the Imperial yacht at about one o'clock arrived safely at her destination. On sighting the Admiralty Pier, which was not until the Pelican was exceedingly close to the shore, the spectacle that met the eyes of the Emperor and Empress must have been exceedingly gratifying. There were thousands of happy and well-dressed people densely thronging every approach to the pier, and those who had tickets filling the temporary pier gallery which had been erected for their accommodation. A very respectable

guard was ready, consisting of the Royal Bucks Militia, who had been under arms from an early hour in the morning. Mr. Payne, the Mayor of Dover, was on the platform, attended by his fellow-burgesses; and, in another quarter, a brilliant group was formed by Prince Albert, Lord Alfred Paget, the French Ambassador and her Excellency Countess Walewski. The patience of this distinguished party was most severely tried by a waiting period of an hour and a half; but it had at length its reward; and the Imperial steamer Pelican appeared in the offing. The Imperial eagle spread over the quarter, the Royal and Imperial standards at the mast-heads, and the brilliant uniforms on deck, soon told that she bore the long-expected visitors; and a shout of welcome was raised all along the pier, was taken up in the harbour, and was re-echoed from the cliff, which must soon have set the Emperor's mind at ease as to the character of his reception on English ground. As the vessel neared the shore his Imperial Majesty could easily be distinguished, wearing the uniform of a General of Division and the grand cordon of the Legion of Honour; and beside him stood the Empress, who was in truth an object of the most intense interest to the thousands, male and female, who lined the shore, impatient to bid her a cordial welcome. Her Majesty was simply attired in a *chapeau de paille*, a grey paletot, and a Scotch tartan dress, of a quiet and unobtrusive pattern. The spectators at once saw that the published prints did her Majesty no more than justice—the likeness being most striking, while the grace with which she acknowledged the repeated cheers from the shore completed the pleasing first impression. Behind the Emperor and Empress stood Marshal Vaillant and about a dozen French officers, in brilliant uniforms; and on the paddle-box might be recognised Admiral the Vicomte de Chabannes, who had the honour of commanding the Imperial yacht on this occasion, assisted by Captain Smithett. The light and graceful vessel was soon alongside the steps, the decorated gangway was run out, the cheering reached its climax, and in another moment Prince Albert might be seen handing the Empress on shore, with the dignity and grace of which his Royal Highness was so perfect an example. The Emperor followed alone, etiquette preventing his Imperial Majesty offering his arm to the Countess Walewski, who was most graciously recognised by the Empress at the landing-place. The dames d'honneur followed, then the English and French Court functionaries, the whole party proceeding slowly, amid the most deafening cheers, to the Lord Warden Hotel. The Royal and Imperial party here refreshed themselves with luncheon; but in a very few minutes it was announced that the Emperor would receive the Corporation address. For this purpose the large coffee-room was again called into requisition, and was soon filled with the Mayor, Town Council, and half a dozen other gentlemen, who, for great occasions like this, may be considered as honorary members of all the Corporations of the United Kingdom. The Emperor stood on the dais at the upper end of the room, and beside him stood the Empress in her tartan dress. The presentation of the address, and the reply made by his Majesty, were in the usual form. The august party then took their seats in the special railway-train, which conveyed them to Windsor.

Their Imperial Majesties, during the few days of their sojourn in England, were the guests of her Majesty the Queen and the Prince Consort, at Windsor Castle. The most imposing ceremony which took place on this occasion was the Chapter of the Order of the Garter, held at the castle by her Majesty for the investiture of the Emperor Napoleon with that illustrious order. The spectators noticed that on entering the grand Presence Chamber the ordinarily calm and impassive Emperor was obviously struck with the peculiar splendour of the scene that awaited him. On the throne, clad in her splendid robes of state and resplendent with jewels, sat her most gracious Majesty, and near her the Empress of the French, dressed with almost equal magnificence. The Court ladies stood around in brilliant costumes, and long rows of the knights in their state robes gave a solemn and magnificent finish to the picture. The Emperor paused for a moment and changed colour, and exhibited considerable emotion as the august ceremonial was being performed. At the conclusion he would have kissed her Majesty's hand, but the Queen, as is the custom between Sovereigns, kissed him on both cheeks and gave him the accolade. It may here be mentioned that her Majesty had been similarly



ON THE ROAD TO CHISELHURST—FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1879.

condescending on his Imperial Majesty's arrival at the castle. In the evening her Majesty gave a state banquet; the company comprised the Imperial visitors, nearly the whole of the English Royal family, the Ministers and ex-Ministers, and the most distinguished members of the Emperor's cortège.

On the next day the Emperor paid his visit to the city of London; which ancient municipality fully maintained its high character for splendour and hospitality on this occasion. It is understood that to this feature in the Imperial visit the Emperor attached the highest importance. Court pageants could be got up in Paris, and the pageantry of the English Court followed as a necessary consequence on the invitation. But to be received of their own free will, without any suggestion or pressure, by the powerful and wealthy citizens of London, in their own ancient Guildhall, was a spontaneous ovation, of which the well-known feelings of the French bourgeoisie made the Emperor deeply appreciate the value. Besides, people at home, who are sometimes fond of laughing at our Lord Mayor and Corporation, although never refusing to accept their hospitality, have little appreciation of the estimation in which the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London are held all over the Continent.

As on the day of the arrival, the citizens kept general holiday; shops were shut, decorations abounded, and the streets were thronged with countless multitudes. The Imperial visitors passed rather smartly through the main avenues of the City, in a state carriage drawn by two of the Royal cream-coloured horses, and the reception was, if possible, more flattering than it had been on the previous Monday. There was a strong military escort, and a gigantic Lifeguardsman rode at each carriage window; but it was no fear of the English public that rendered such precautions necessary. Great anxiety was, it is understood, felt at headquarters lest advantage should be taken of so favourable an opportunity for some insane attempt upon the life of the Emperor. Accordingly, in addition to the strong military escort, there were no less than 500 of the French secret police amongst the crowd, besides a large number of our own detectives; in addition to which watch and ward was carefully kept on the known haunts of the "Red" fraternity.

At the old Guildhall itself the stroke of the hammer was going merrily up to the moment when the fanfare of the trumpets announced the approach of the Imperial cortège. Four companies of our noble Grenadier Guards, the comrades of the heroes of the Alma, lined Guildhall-yard, and completed the military appearance of the vast pavilion, which had been erected for the friends of the Corporation, immediately in front of the entrance. The diplomatic box was well filled with the usual variety of foreign uniforms, and the Cabinet was fairly represented on the opposite side. When they took their places on the dais, the splendid tableau vivant which the hall and its gay company formed may be easily imagined. The Emperor looked round him with evident gratification, and the Empress blushed in the presence of the vast assemblage. The Corporation, headed by the Lord Mayor in a grand crimson velvet mantle, came up with the address, which was read by the Recorder.

The Emperor listened gravely; but evidence of internal emotion were afforded in the nervous play of the nostril and a slight quiver about the mouth. The Empress also, who listened with great attention—being an excellent English scholar—showed by the quick movement of her fingers, and the faint blush that came and went over her delicate features, that she too appreciated the occasion, and was gratified by this address from the first city in the world. At the termination of the address it was handed to the Emperor, who quickly handed it over to one of his suite, and, drawing a paper from his breast-pocket, read his answer in English.

THE LONDON PRESS ON THE FUNERAL.

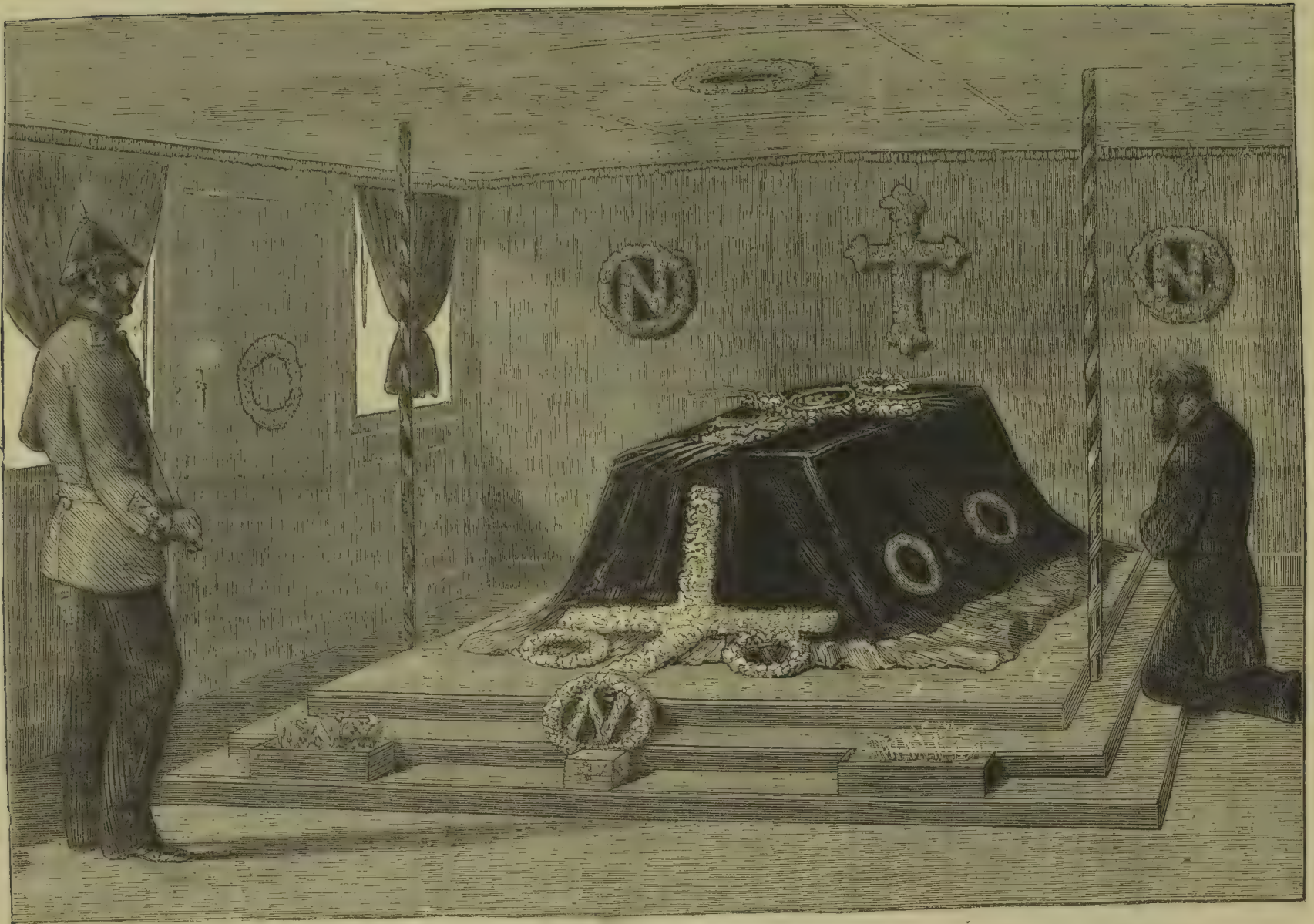
With scarcely an exception, the London daily newspapers on Monday, July 14, had warmly sympathetic leading articles on the Prince's Funeral. The following extracts from them will show the general feeling of all parties:—

The *Times* observed that a "scene more deeply affecting than the burial of the Prince Imperial has rarely been witnessed in modern days. The homage paid to the dead by a people among whom he was an alien and an exile in no degree resembled the honours with which the old French Monarchy laid the body of our

outcast Stuart in his tomb at St. Germain. James II. was a pawn in the deep game of statecraft which Louis XIV. was playing, and while the Grand Monarque knew how to turn his hospitality to a political account, the people of France cared little for a fugitive English Prince. But the world has changed since those days. In the individual relations between Royal and princely personages there now is little political significance to be found, and even those Frenchmen who show an irritable uneasiness at the sympathy displayed in England for the misfortunes of the Bonaparte family do not profess to see in the acts and feelings of the Queen, any more than in those of the meanest among the crowd that gathered on Saturday upon Chiselhurst-common, aught save the outcome of a generous sentiment vehemently stirred. The demonstration of personal kindness for the Prince Imperial was the more striking because it was completely spontaneous and was mingled with no ulterior design. The Queen and the Royal family came to Chiselhurst to mourn as a private friend a youth of high promise, whose singular vicissitudes of fortune could not fail to stir a compassionate interest, and who in his death had conquered a peculiar place in the English heart. He had been our guest in his tedious exile; he had learned his duty as a soldier in our camps; and in attempting, with adventurous daring, to repay some part of his debt to England he fell under the English flag. The desire to show regret and sympathy for a fate so sad has been stimulated by the disclosure of the manner in which the calamity came to pass. From the highest to the lowest, Englishmen and Englishwomen have felt that, if there was anything that could be done to assuage the grief of the widowed and disrowned mother, it would be ungrateful as well as ungracious to refuse it. In truth, the solvent action of events has made it almost impossible to attach any political meaning to the ceremony of Saturday. English Princes and nobles and officers of rank have been able freely to sympathise with the tragic close of so many splendid hopes because Bonapartism, as Europe has known it within the memory of the past generation, has passed finally away. Prince Napoleon Jerome, or his son Prince Victor, may revive it in a new form, as the father of the Prince Imperial resuscitated it thirty years ago; but if the party and the traditions of the party are to live again, they must be inspired with a new life, and can hardly clothe themselves with a semblance of their ancient surroundings."

The *Daily Telegraph* said that "Historically, the record of this brief life and pathetic death is now closed; yet all thoughts will be brought back to the melancholy spectacle by the particulars we publish this morning. The funeral—from which the character of a State ceremonial was carefully and properly withheld—assumed, nevertheless, by force of wide sympathy and inevitable circumstances, the aspect of a public and very memorable rite, from which nothing was wanting to make it worthy of the glories and misfortunes of the Napoleonic House. What was lacking in that ordered pomp which might have attended the Imperial obsequies, had Providence willed that the Prince should die, as he had been born, in the purple, was more than made up by the special evidences of sorrow and sympathy that surrounded the last observances, and gave to them an impressiveness beyond the reach of formal arrangements. There are none who ought to be discontented with the manner in which Eugène Louis Napoleon has passed to his place of rest. The ardent partisans of the Empire, represented on Saturday in the chapel by the tall and sombre figure of M. Paul de Cassagnac, cannot but have derived gratification from the visible love and honour accompanying the dead to its repose. Those Frenchmen, too, who only saw in the sad procession of Saturday a great dynasty closed by the death of a blameless and amiable youth must have respected the honest sympathies of the English people, who extend their warm hospitality to the brink of the grave itself. The Empire had nothing to complain of, and the Republic nothing to reproach us with, in that remarkable gathering of mourners, of whom those of official rank were present non-officially, so that it was really the vast concourse of saddened people that gave the occasion its semi-public character. Short of a state ceremonial, it is true that no higher honours could have been paid. That which bore the body of the late Prince Imperial from the home of desolation to to the little chapel was the carriage of an English gun. The pall which lay across the violet velvet of his coffin was formed of the Tricolour of France and the Ensign of England fraternally intertwined. Officers of the Royal Artillery lifted the coffin from its martial bier to its place before the altar. The firing party which gave the three volleys of honour and farewell was composed of the cadets of the college where the Prince had studied; a regiment of British cavalry rode in the funeral cortège; and, besides the many famous and faithful Frenchmen who took their places near the relics of their young chief, five Princes of the Blood Royal of England stood among the pall-bearers. Finally, the Princess of Wales lent her illustrious and gentle presence to the throng

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



THE CHAPELLE MORTE ON BOARD H.M.S. ORONTES.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT TARGET, R.N.



ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE'S BODY AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE'S BODY AT CAMDEN PLACE, CHISELHURST.

of mourners within the chapel, and—greatest and tenderest of all distinctions which the Realm could furnish—her Majesty the Queen repaired in person to the house of sorrow, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice, and after placing with her own hands a wreath of laurels and a floral cross upon the coffin of the dead French Prince, witnessed the departure of his remains, and in that supreme moment of anguish consoled with her own kind speech and presence the bereaved and heart-broken Empress."

The *Morning Post* remarked:—"With the final obsequies on Saturday the tension that has strained a mother's heart, and has been so deeply felt by two nations, has ceased. The Prince—ill-starred we cannot call him, for his name and memory are for ever enrolled in the highest list of honour—now sleeps beside his father in that simple country church which contains the ashes of two Napoleons. He was borne to the place of rest in a manner befitting not only his rank but his estimation among men. The common pageantry of funerals was absent; the pomp and circumstance of officialism disappeared. When all was over the crowds dispersed, and the adventurous Prince was consigned to silence and repose next to his dearly-loved father, it must have occurred to many that they had been present rather at a dawn than a sunset. For if there be force in nobility of character and strength of purpose, if there be poetry in heroism and blamelessness, the story of the Fourth Napoleon will go forth to the future as one of the most delightful that human imagination has ever dwelt upon. A devoted son, an ardent patriot, a gallant soldier, filled with the sense of his responsibilities before God and man, he needs no panegyric, because the beauty of his life and death are in themselves so grand that they need no praise from his contemporaries. We may turn in vain to the history of Princes to find a parallel. Born in the purple, educated in the midst of the most prosperous Empire in the world, he is suddenly hurled into exile. Losing a father whom he loved with surpassing tenderness, the one hope of the widow and of millions of adherents, his precious life was "needlessly sacrificed," as Lord Beaconsfield has truly said, but not in vain, since he fell with his face to the foe, on the field of honour, under a flag often borne against his Great Uncle, but which streamed beside his father's tricolour in close alliance, and which has wrapped his remains with all the affectionate feelings of strong brotherhood. What we are proud of is the exhibition of warmheartedness which the English people, in the person of their Sovereign, their Princes, and their multitudes, have displayed towards the incarnation of French chivalry. A link of sympathy has thus been established between the two peoples, which, whatever the Government of France, should be preserved as a bond of union between the two Great Western Powers."

The *Daily News*, in the course of its leading article, remarked that the "presence of the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army and of so many of its veteran officers at the tomb of Prince Louis Napoleon made the absence of the French Marshals and Generals conspicuous. The Ministry of the Republic has been blamed for harshness in refusing to allow the old soldiers who had served with and under Napoleon III., and some of whom were connected with him not merely by ties of former allegiance and of comradeship in good and ill fortune, but by bonds of personal friendship and affection, to attend the funeral of his son. We do not doubt that the permission was withheld with reluctance and pain. Ordinary human feeling would dictate compliance with a natural desire. The effacement of political animosities and jealousies in the presence of death and sorrow is not merely a tribute to mortality to be grudgingly allowed, but a privilege to be eagerly welcomed and used. There are few men engaged in the great struggles of public life who do not find a relief in allowing its heats to abate, and its blinding dust to subside, in homage to the sorrows and the inevitable fate common alike to friends and foes."

The *Standard*, on the morning of the funeral, adverting to the same delicate point, said that, "the unfortunate sensitiveness of the French Republic, which forbids the Marshals of the Empire to be present at the obsequies of the Prince, has made it proper for the military authorities in this country to reduce their outward tribute of respect to the gallant youth who fell fighting in our service to the most modest dimensions. But there is no regulating the emotions of the heart, even by the most punctilious statecraft; and the appropriate deference paid by the English Government to the jealous nerves of French Republicanism cannot succeed in checking the spontaneous current of popular sentiment, which will by no means be confined to-day to the chapel or village of Chiselhurst. The mind must be strangely constituted which fails to see at a glance what it is in the death of the Prince Imperial that has so deeply moved the public breast. His life was so full of possibilities, and his death crowns so dramatically a brief but chequered career."

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

BY LORD WILLIAM PITT LENNOX.

It was early in the spring of 1859 that I first saw the late Prince Imperial. I was entering the court-yard of the Tuileries to write my name in the visitors' book for the Emperor and Empress when a carriage passed me; the sentinels presented arms, and, seeing the Imperial arms emblazoned on the panels, I took off my hat, and found my salute returned by a child apparently about three years of age, dressed in the full uniform of the Garde Impériale. Upon entering the hall of the palace, and in the act of writing my name, I heard the youthful soldier exclaim, "Ah, Papa!" and on turning round I saw the Emperor caressing the child. His Majesty, whom I had the honour of knowing since the year 1839, immediately recognised me, and I was formally presented to the heir of the throne of France. "You see," said Napoleon, "that my son takes after his great-uncle: he is never happy except when playing the drum or drawing his sword, occasionally to the discomfiture of his nurses." At that period the Prince was rather a delicate-looking child, but very playful, and evidently devoted to his father. Upon taking leave of the Prince I kissed his hand, and remarked to the Emperor, "that I felt sure that the martial and gallant spirit which was inherent to the family would be equally conspicuous in the breast of his son, should he be spared and ever called upon to draw his sword in defence of his beloved country." That prophecy was fulfilled, for when the war broke out with Prussia "le fils illustre digne d'un père illustre" was baptised in blood. I dare not trust myself to speak of that fatal day when the hope of France, the solace of his widowed mother, was suddenly cut off in the prime of life. No words of consolation can soothe the bereaved parent; still her Majesty must feel that her noble and gallant son died the death of a soldier.

Again, during the winter of 1862, I was honoured by an invitation to the Tuileries; and upon expressing my hopes that the Prince Imperial was in good health he was sent for. The child of three years old had grown into a fine healthy-looking youth of six, when during the brief interview I found the martial spirit still upon his Imperial Highness; for, no sooner did his ears catch the sound of a military band and the trampling of horses, than he showed signs of impatience to leave his father and approach the window. A long interval elapsed before I again saw the Prince, which was not until after the termination of the war with Prussia; when he, his august father, and his devoted mother, again exiled, sought refuge in this country.

Whatever political errors the Emperor may have committed, no justification could be found for compelling the Empress to flee from Paris, hunted down by a reckless mob. They forgot that the object of her life was to promote the welfare of the humbler classes—to administer to their comforts, to visit the sick and needy. They were unmindful of her deeds of charity. When that awful scourge the cholera raged in Paris the Empress Eugénie, despite the advice of her physicians, proved herself "a ministering angel" by attending the hospitals, devoting herself to the most repulsive tasks with unwearied kindness and assiduity, facing death with undaunted courage, shrinking from no duty, however terrible it might be.

Much to the credit of the Imperial Exiles, I never once heard them utter an unkind or uncharitable word against those who had deserted and maligned them, many of whom had basked in their smiles and were now furiously maddened against them. Still no angry feelings occupied their breasts; they spoke of their enemies more in pity than in anger, and their fervent prayer was ever for the welfare of France. Upon one occasion I was authorised to offer the Emperor, his son, and suite a private box in the Epsom Stand upon the Derby Day, and with this object I drove down early to Camden House. Nothing could exceed the kind manner in which his Majesty thanked me. "Under the circumstances," said he, "for I have heard sad news from Paris, I could not enjoy any amusement; my son, too, and suite, entertain the same sentiments, I feel, but in no way will I interfere, if any of them like to accompany you on this national holiday, when the *cordon bleu* of the turf is contended for. I afterwards sought the Prince Imperial, who warmly expressed his acknowledgments, adding that, however anxious he was to witness the humours of the Derby Day, he fully entered into the Emperor's sentiments, and that he felt his proper place was by his father's side when grief oppressed him. Upon many other occasions I had the honour of visiting the Imperial family at Camden House. The last time I

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The "FRAGRANT FLORILINE!"

FLORILINE.**For the TEETH and BREATH.**

It may or may not be generally known that microscopical examinations have proved that in the human mouth there is a gathering, unobserved by the naked eye, upon the teeth and gums of at least nine persons in every ten; any individual may easily satisfy himself in this matter by placing a powerful microscope over a partially-decayed tooth, when the living animalcules will be found to resemble a particularly decayed cheese more than anything else we can compare it to. We may also state that the FRAGRANT FLORILINE is the only remedy yet discovered able perfectly to free the teeth and gums from these parasites without the slightest injury to the teeth or the most tender gums.

Read this.—From the "Weekly Times," March 26, 1879:—"There are so many toilet articles which obtain all their celebrity from being constantly and extensively advertised that it makes it necessary when anything new and good is introduced to the public that special attention should be called to it. The most delightful and effective toilet article for cleansing and beautifying the teeth that we in a long experience have ever used is the new Fragrant Floriline. It is quite a pleasure to use it, and its properties of imparting a fragrance to the breath and giving a pearly whiteness to the teeth make it still more valuable. Of all the numerous nostrums for cleaning the teeth which from time to time have been fashionable and popular, nothing to be compared with the Floriline has hitherto been produced, whether considered as a beautifier or a valuable cleanser and preserver of the teeth and gums."—"An agreeable dentifrice is always a luxury. As one of the most agreeable may be reckoned Floriline. It cleanses the teeth and imparts a pleasant odour to the breath. It has been analysed by several eminent professors of chemistry, and they concur in their testimony to its usefulness. We are frequently asked to recommend a dentifrice to our readers; therefore we cannot do better than advise them to try the Fragrant Floriline." Prepared by HENRY C. GALLUP, 493, Oxford-street, London.

FLORILINE.**For the TEETH and BREATH.**

I have heard a strange statement, dear Fanny, to-day,
That the reason that teeth decay
Is traced to some objects that form in the gums,
And eat them in time quite away.
Animalcules, they say, are engendered—that is,
If the mouth is not wholesome and clean;
And I also have heard to preserve them the best
Is the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

Oh, yes! It is true that secretions will cause
Living objects to form on your teeth,
And certainly an effort they do they gnaw on
In cavities made underneath;
But a certain preservative Gallup has found,
To keep your mouth wholesome and clean;
And you're perfectly right, for your teeth to preserve,
There's nothing like sweet "FLORILINE!"

"Tis nice and refreshing, and pleasant to use,
And no danger its use can attend;
For clever physicians and dentists as well
Their uniform praise
They say it's the best
And evident proofs have they seen,
That nothing can equal the virtues that dwell
In the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

FLORILINE.**For the TEETH and BREATH.**

The "Christian World" of March 17, 1871, says, with respect to Floriline:—"Floriline bids fair to become a household word in England, and one of peculiarly pleasant meaning. It would be difficult to conceive a more efficacious and agreeable preparation for the teeth. Those who once begin to use it will certainly never willingly give it up."

Mr. G. H. Jones, the eminent Dentist, of 57, Great Russell-street, in his valuable little book on Dentistry, says:—"The use of a good dentifrice is also indispensable, and one of the best preparations for cleansing the teeth and removing the impure secretions of the mouth is the liquid dentifrice called 'Fragrant Floriline,' which is sold by all respectable Chemists." The words "Fragrant Floriline" are a Trade-Mark. Prepared by HENRY C. GALLUP, 493, Oxford-street, London; and sold Everywhere.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken

in your rest by a sick child, suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a Chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately; it is perfectly harmless; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It has long been in use in America, and it is highly recommended by medical men; it is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. No mother should be without it. Sold by all Medicine-Dealers, at 1s. 1d. Manufacture, 493, Oxford-street, London.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Cures Dysentery.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Cures Diarrhoea.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Cures Wind Colic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Relieves all Pain.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Softens the Gums.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Regulates the Bowels.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

No Mother should be without it.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold by all Chemists in Great Britain.

WHO is MRS. WINSLOW?—As this

question is frequently asked, we shall simply say that she is a lady who for upwards of thirty years has unflinchingly devoted her time and talents as a female physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort and practical knowledge obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup for Children. It operates like magic, giving rest and health, and is, moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race. Children certainly do rise up and bless her. Especially is this the case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalised her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering child, the mother starves, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favour of homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and, while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother started up, and, after some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the soothing syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the result, and wonderful change, and, although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby and overcome the prejudices of the mother.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold Everywhere.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is Highly Recommended.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is used by Millions.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Over Thirty Years in Use.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Retailled by all Chemists in the City.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold by all Dealers at 1s. 1d.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Operates like Magic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Never Fails to Cure.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is Known the World Over.

A DOWN-TOWN MERCHANT, having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home and finding his wife with the child in her arms, he administered to the child, as she was strongly in favour of homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and, while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother started up, and, after some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the soothing syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the result, and wonderful change, and, although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby and overcome the prejudices of the mother.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in all parts of the United States.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in Canada.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in Mexico.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in South America.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in Australia.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in Constantinople.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold in Paris.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. A BRANCH HOUSE is now OPENED in LONDON for the sale of this remedy, which has been in use in America over thirty years. It is pleasant and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; softens the gums, and will allay all pain or spasmodic action, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and relief and health to your infants. It will almost instantly relieve griping in the bowels and wind colic, and we believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of dysentery and diarrhoea in children, whether arising from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1d. per Bottle. Full directions with each bottle.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is Used by all Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is Used by all Nurses.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

is the best remedy known.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Never Known to Fail.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has Directions with each Bottle.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

may be Used with Safety.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

MRS. WINSLOW, an old and experienced

Nurse, has devoted herself for more than thirty years exclusively to the care of children. She has a SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething which we believe a most invaluable preparation, not only for children teething, but in all cases of dysentery and diarrhoea. We speak of what we know when we say that this Soothing Syrup acts like a perfect charm in the above cases. We have witnessed the most satisfactory and pleasing results from the use of it upon suffering infants and children in a great variety of cases. It gives universal satisfaction, is perfectly safe to the feeblest infant, and pleasant to the taste. We sincerely believe the mother who has a child suffering from any of the above complaints, and neglects to provide this medicine for its relief and cure, is depriving the little sufferer of the remedy of all the world best calculated to give rest and restore it to health. It is said that one fourth the children born die under five years of age. As the teething period is the most critical time every mother should be prepared to act as nurse and physician; and no mother should be without Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

IN "NOTES on CONSUMPTION and

WASTING DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED with HYDRATED OIL, with Cases showing the immediate increase in weight by it." See Book published by Diprose, Bateman, and Co., Lincoln's Inn-fields.

G. OVEREND DREWRY, M.D., Physician

to the National Free Dispensary for Consumption and Wasting Diseases, Gower-street, W. Author of "Common-Sense Management of the Stomach," &c., referring to cases treated at the National Free Dispensary for Consumption and Wasting Diseases, says that "Hydroleine" (or Hydrated Oil) produces an effect such as neither cod-liver oil nor any preparation of it with which I am acquainted even faintly approaches, and patients are unanimous in their statement that the appetite is much increased by taking 'Hydrated Oil,' and that, so far from possessing the unpleasant taste of ordinary cod-liver oil, the taste of 'Hydrated Oil' is agreeable rather than the reverse, and is described by some as resembling Devonshire cream. These, I submit, are very important points in cases usually attended by great irritability of stomach. The general improvement in strength shown within a fortnight was in many instances surprising, even to myself, who had seen already in private practice many startling results from its use. My experience, however, shows that in cases where cod-liver oil or an emulsion of it has been depended upon, increase of weight is rarely obtained."—Page 26.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

Equal to Ten times the quantity of Cod-Liver Oil.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

The nauseous taste of Cod-Liver Oil is removed by Hydration.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

Easier to administer than Cod Liver Oil.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

entirely supersedes plain Cod-Liver Oil.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

contains ready-digested Cod-Liver Oil.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

can be taken by the most delicate stomach.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is immediately assimilated.

TRY YOUR WEIGHT.—HYDROLEINE

(Hydrated Oil) has proved of the highest value as a food in consumption and all wasting diseases, invariably producing increase in flesh and weight. This preparation of Hydrated Cod-Liver Oil is tonic, digestive, and ten times more strengthening and nourishing, as well as far more pleasant to taste, than plain cod-liver oil. Hydroleine may be described as partially digested oil, which will nourish and produce increase in weight in those cases where oils or fat, not so treated, are difficult or impossible to digest. All tendency to emaciation and loss of weight is arrested by the regular use of Hydroleine, which may be discontinued when the usual average weight has been permanently acquired. Of all Chemists, 4s. 6d.; or sent direct, carriage paid, to any address in England for 5s.—HENRY C. GALLUP, 493, Oxford-street, London.

READ the following letter from Dr. G.

Overend Drewry, M.D., 57, Queen Anne-street:—"To the Hydroleine Company, 493, Oxford-street, Feb. 17, 1879.

"Gentlemen,—Referring to your letter of Feb. 1, I am glad to say that the samples of 'Hydroleine' submitted to me are as perfect as any that has been made. I believe also that the method of sealing the bottles adopted by you is likely to prevent the change in the condition of their contents, produced sometimes by defective corking. I am gratified also to be able to say from cases under my own observation, as well as from letters received from all parts of the country, that the statements made in my pamphlet upon the subject, published in 1876, have been fully substantiated."

HYDROLEINE is prepared with the

greatest care solely by "THE HYDROLEINE CO.," Offices, 493, Oxford-street, London, but may be procured of any Chemist or Druggist in the Kingdom, at 4s. 6d. If your Chemist has not the "Hydroleine" in stock, send Post-Office Order, (5s.), payable to HENRY C. GALLUP, 493, Oxford-street, London, and a Bottle will be sent, carriage-paid, to any address in England.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

Superior to any emulsion or pancreatized oil ever prepared.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is not a patent medicine.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

has the formula upon every Bottle.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is Tonic, Digestive, and Highly Nutritive.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

Price 4s. 6d. Try it, and try your weight.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is used to increase flesh.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

should be used by all Invalids.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is agreeable to taste.

THE CHEMICAL PRINCIPLES upon

which HYDRATED OIL is prepared were first described in a Treatise on the Assimilation and Digestion of Fats in the Human Body, by H. C. Hartlett, Ph.D. (C.S.), published by Messrs. J. and A. Churchill, New Burlington-street. "Fat in the Human Body," page 41:—"Nothing appears to restore the healthy functions of the liver and pancreas in these cases, except the frequent ingestion of oil or liquid fat, so treated as not to be absorbed by the bowels, but to pass on by fermentation and the reaction of bile. Seized upon with avidity by the absorbents, it is insensibly assimilated by the digestive organs, until they gradually become strengthened, not only to provide their own nourishment, but to transform a sufficient quantity of fat to supply the insatiable waste throughout the body." The ordinary so-called emulsions of cod-liver oil and other fats, whether pancreatized or not, merely remain in the form of a coarse mechanical mixture for a short time after agitation. The digestion of oil, having in no sense been artificially produced, still devolves upon those functions which powers the deficiency of which is the most prominent symptom in these cases. From its valuable tonic effect on the nervous system, in addition to its special stimulating action on the organs concerned in the production of fat in the body, it also causes marked increase in weight in persons of naturally thin habit who do not present any evidence of disease. The permanence and perfection of the emulsion and the extreme solubility of the HYDRATED OIL is shown by its retaining its cream-like condition as long as the purest cod-liver oil will retain its sweetness. Unlike the preparations mentioned, or simple cod-liver oil, it produces no unpleasant eructation or sense of nausea, and should be taken in such very much smaller doses, according to the directions, as will ensure its complete assimilation; this at the same time renders its use economical in the highest degree.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is far superior to cod-liver oil.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil).

Suitable for delicate ladies.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is pleasant to take.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

improves the appetite.

HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil)

is a powerful nutritive.

ALL persons taking HYDROLEINE are

particularly urged to keep an ACCOUNT from WEEK to WEEK of their WEIGHT, that the gain and improvement may be known. The HYDROLEINE COMPANY, having devoted special attention to perfecting a process by means of which uniformity in the production of HYDRATED OIL is secured, deems to direct the attention of the medical profession and the public to this preparation, to deprecate all who (the name of HYDROLEINE (Hydrated Oil) has been registered under the Trade-Mark Acts. Ask your Chemist for it (price 4s. 6d.). If your Chemist has not the "Hydroleine" in stock, a bottle will be sent from the Factory (carriage paid) to any part of England on receipt of Post-Office Order of 5s., payable to HENRY C. GALLUP, 493, Oxford-street, London.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER; for it will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable odour of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

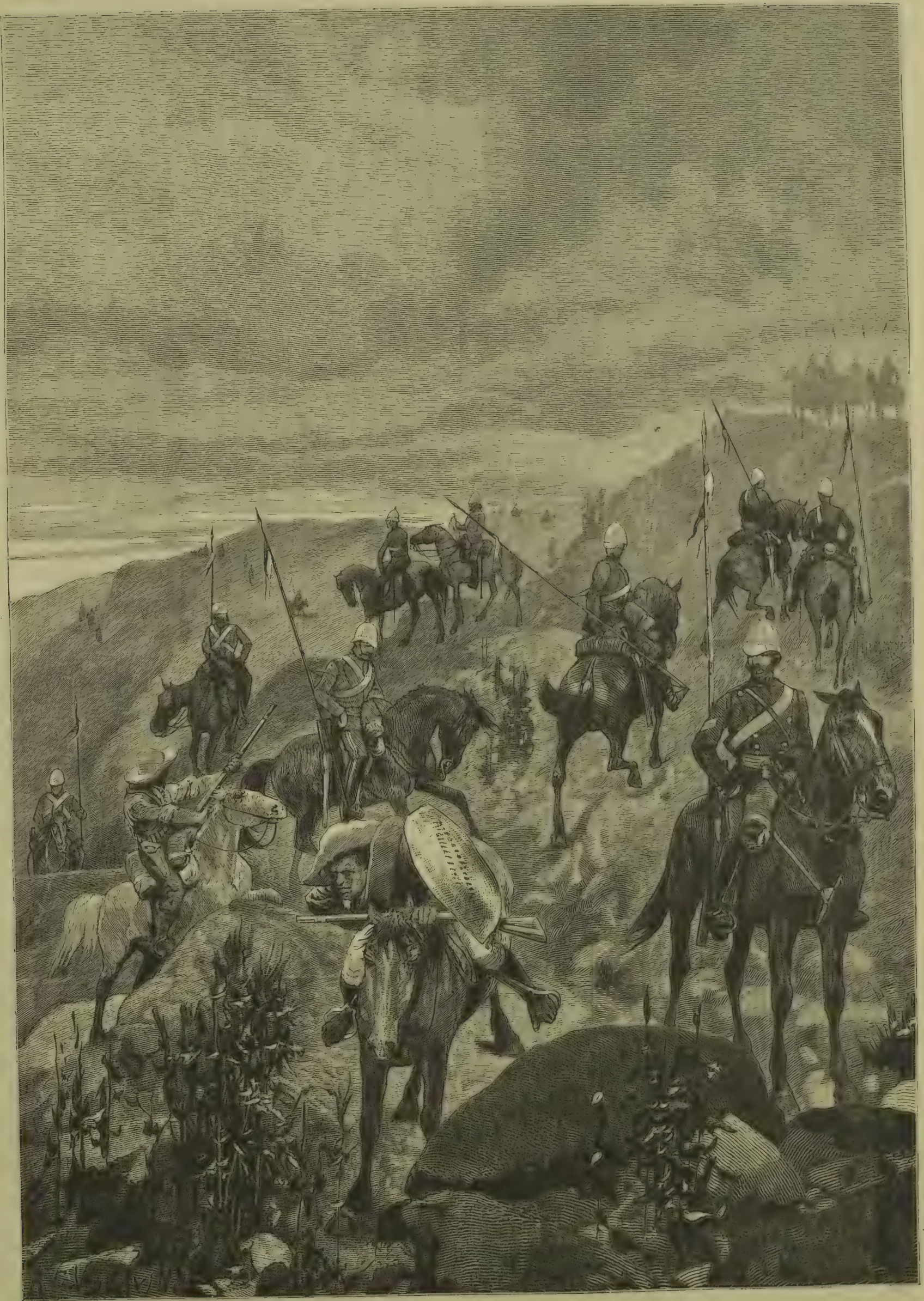
This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicating dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

It imparts peculiar vitality to the roots of the hair, restoring it to its youthful freshness and vigour. Daily applications of this preparation for a week or two will surely restore faded, grey, or white hair to its natural colour and richness.

It is not a dye, nor does it contain any colouring matter or offensive substance whatever. Hence it does not soil the hands, the scalp, or even white linen, but procures the colour within the substance of the hair.

It may be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage-paid, on

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



THE 17TH LANCERS SEARCHING FOR ZULU SCOUTS AFTER THE PRINCE'S DEATH.

saw the Prince there I was the bearer of a handsome gold cup, which had been presented to the late Emperor, and which a friend of mine had purchased at Paris after the days of the Commune. This splendid trophy had evidently been "looted," and in my friend's name I begged the Prince to accept it, which he graciously did, exclaiming—"How you English loved my father!"

I must now return to the month of August, 1872; when, lounging in the gardens of the Royal Yacht Squadron Castle, at Cowes, my attention was attracted to a crowd proceeding to the Marine Hotel; and on inquiry I learnt that the Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial had just landed, and were on their way to the above-mentioned hotel. It so happened that on that morning I had received a present of some choice hot-house flowers from a friend's garden in Sussex, so, armed with a huge bouquet, I at once went to the hotel, and, sending up my card, was soon ushered into the presence of the Empress and the Prince Imperial. Nothing could exceed the cordiality of her Majesty and the Prince, who informed me that the Emperor was too tired after his journey to see any one, but hoped that I would call the following day. This I accordingly did, and from that period until Sept. 16 I had daily intercourse with the Imperial party. On their removing from the hotel to Beaulieu House Lady William and myself had the honour of dining with their Majesties upon more than one occasion. The accommodation at Beaulieu House was so scant that the party was usually limited to their Majesties, their suite, and two or three guests. After dinner the Emperor went into his study, followed by the Prince Imperial, the gentlemen of his suite, and guests. There he smoked two cigarettes; and upon three evenings I had the good fortune to sit by his side for more than half an hour, listening to his conversation. Meantime, the Prince Imperial was occupied in drawing plans of battles and sieges, and arguing, with all the ardour of youth, with the Comte d'Avillier and Count Cléry upon the strategy of war. Upon one occasion the argument as to the plan of attack got rather furious, when the Prince rushed up to his father with a clever sketch of the position of the two hostile armies in his hand, exclaiming, "Cher Papa; am I not right? I have the authority of my uncle the First Napoleon, to whom the author of 'Armement Nouveau' thus refers:—'*Napoléon préconisait l'emploi des tirailleurs comme moyen principal d'attaque. Dans une journée importante (dit-il dans ses mémoires) une ligne de bataille tout entière passe aux tirailleurs, quelquefois même deux fois.*'" The Emperor appeared highly gratified at the young enthusiast, remarking, "In many instances you would be right; no strict law, however, upon the subject can be laid down; much must depend upon the position and strength of the enemy."

From the sketches the Prince Imperial made and the remarks that fell from him, I felt that the military genius of L'Homme du Siècle, the First Napoleon, had descended in some degree to his great nephew. Here I must record the deep affection that existed between the Emperor and the Prince, for in all my experience I never saw a father and son so united. Need I add that the love of the Prince for his mother was only equalled by her love for him? I must now turn to my Diary, in which I find the following entries:—"March 20. The Emperor, Empress, Prince Imperial, La Duchesse de Calistio, La Duchesse de Montoro (nieces of her Majesty), Mademoiselle de Larminat, Comte D'Avillier, Baron Corvisart, M. Conneau, *fils*, arrived at the Marine Hotel. Called at the Hotel, saw her Majesty. 21st. Had an interview with her Majesty, who graciously accepted an invitation from Sir John and Lady Burgoyne to sail in their schooner-yacht the *Iolanthe* on the following day. 22nd. Sailed *Iolanthe*. On board, the Empress, Marquis de Castelbajac, Comte d'Avillier, Mademoiselle Larminat, Sir John and Lady Burgoyne, my wife and myself." Here I must digress. It was, as the reader will probably remember, in Sir John's cutter-yacht the *Gazelle*, that the Empress was conveyed from France to England, when Paris was in the hands of the mob. About twelve at noon we went on board the *Iolanthe*, the Empress was as usual cheerful and pleasant, and, to adopt a common phrase, made everyone feel at home at once. There was scarcely a subject with which her Majesty was not thoroughly acquainted. An incident occurred during our cruise which affected the Empress deeply. On passing the *Gazelle* cutter, the crew, seeing the tricolour flag at our masthead, and recognising the Empress, gave three of the heartiest cheers that were ever given by British sailors. For a few moments her Majesty seemed overpowered with emotion. Doubtless the remembrance of that day when ungrateful France had driven her best friend to seek refuge in a foreign land, was then uppermost in her thoughts. All I can vouch for is, that when the crew of the *Iolanthe* responded to the cheers, it was with difficulty that the Empress could restrain her tears. Here I must explain the reason that the Prince Imperial was not present upon the above occasion. Upon arriving in the Isle of

Wight, the Empress made arrangements that his studies should not be interrupted. This law was carried out with Spartan discipline, and, like that of the Medes and Persians, was never broken through. The Prince was allowed two whole holidays during the week, including the Sabbath day; on every other day he was free in the afternoon. On the above morning, as we were about to go on board the *Iolanthe*, I asked the Prince to allow me to plead with the Empress for a whole holiday. 'Do not,' he replied, 'for, much as I should like to join your party, it would pain my mother to refuse me. She is deeply interested in my studies, and I would not cause her a pang for all the world.' The result proved that the fond mother was right, for to the Prince's attention to studies may be attributed his brilliant success in after years at Woolwich." I return to my Diary.

"23rd.—Sailed in the *Black Eagle*, Captain the Hon. H. Glyn, with the Empress, Prince Imperial, and suite. Lunched at the Admiralty House with Sir Rodney Mundy. Saw the Devastation in the course of building. Went on board the *Minotaur*, Admiral Hornby."

Again I must digress. Hearing on the 21st that the ironclads were to be anchored at Spithead, I wrote a letter to Admiral Sir Rodney Mundy, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, saying that I thought the Emperor would be highly gratified if one of the Admiralty yachts could be placed at his Majesty's disposal, from which he could see the combined squadron. Sir Rodney sent a most gracious reply, informing me that on the morning of the 23rd, at twelve o'clock, his flag captain, the Hon. Henry Glyn, would be off Cowes in the *Black Eagle*, and that he trusted the Imperial party would visit the Devastation, the works at Portsmouth, go on board the *Minotaur*, and honour him with their company at lunch at the Admiralty House. Upon communicating this to his Majesty he at once expressed how happy the Empress and Prince Imperial would be to avail themselves of Sir Rodney's friendly invitation, but that a slight attack of gout would prevent his joining the party. At twelve o'clock on the morning of the 23rd the barge of the *Black Eagle* was at the Royal Yacht Squadron Castle stairs; and shortly afterwards the Empress, Prince Imperial, and party embarked, and were soon on board the Admiralty yacht, when they were received with due honours. We then proceeded to Spithead to inspect the Ironclads. During our cruise the Empress conversed upon maritime affairs in a manner that not only surprised me as a landsman, but astonished Captain Glyn. Her Majesty seemed to be perfectly cognisant of the names of the admirals and ships that had transported French troops, or had taken part in the wars against Russia. The party on board consisted of the Empress, the Prince Imperial, la Duchesse de Calistio, la Duchesse de Montoro, Lady William Lennox and myself, Mr. W. Lennox, Sir John and Lady Burgoyne, Mdlle. de Larminat, Comte D'Avillier, Baron Corvisart, M. Conneau, *fils*, Flag Captain the Honourable Henry Glyn, and Staff Commander Forbes."

During our passage from Cowes to Portsmouth the Prince Imperial seemed anxious to run up the rigging, run out on the bowsprit, and play other pranks, had not the watchful eye of the Empress been attracted to him; and she immediately sent Count d'Avillier to warn him not to incur any danger. Upon landing at the dockyard, the Admiral's carriages were in waiting to convey the party to see the Devastation, then in course of building; and I fancy Sir Leopold McClintock, Admiral Superintendent, must have been struck with the Empress's remarks. After luncheon at the Admiralty House, the Imperial party entered the Admiral's barge, commanded by Lieutenant Fitz-George, Flag Lieutenant, and were soon on the deck of the Admiralty yacht. From the harbour we proceeded on board the *Minotaur*, where the Empress and Prince Imperial were received by Admiral Hornby. Her Majesty, after visiting the Admiral's cabins, gun-room, and ward-room, expressed a wish to go over the other parts of the ship, as she was anxious to see the hospital, the cooking and washing apparatus, and the main deck. During this truly interesting inspection, the Empress conversed with many of the officers and several of the sailors, all of whom appeared delighted at her Majesty's affability. The Prince Imperial was otherwise employed, for he got hold of one of the officers, and after visiting the armoury and handling the carbines, cutlasses, and boarding pikes, carefully inspected the heavy guns with which the ship was armed. Upon leaving the *Minotaur* and steaming through the fleet, every hat was upraised, and the marines on duty presented arms. The Admirals wrote to me, and their letters say, "The Prince Imperial charmed all by his intelligence, affability, and manly bearing."

I now return to my Diary.

"25th, 26th, and 27th. Lady William and myself visited their Majesties.

"28th. Sailed in the *Silver Fish*, Baron Henry de Worms, the

Prince Imperial on board. Received strict injunctions from the Empress not to allow the Prince to play any tricks."

At this period a friend of mine placed his small cutter-yacht, the *Secret*, at my disposal. To resume:—"On Sept. 9 the Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial sailed and lunched on board the *Sappho*. Here again the Empress had some difficulty in preventing the Prince running up the rigging. 10th. Dined with the Emperor and Empress. 11th. Accompanied the Empress and her lady in waiting in her visit to the Duke of Hamilton's yacht. His Grace was away, but we received every attention from his captain. 13th. Lady William and myself rowed with the Empress and some of her suite to look at Whippingham Church, on the banks of the Medina. Dined with the Empress; after dinner the Prince was missing. He had strolled down to the beach, and, so anxious was the Empress, that she dispatched two of her suite to search for him, fearing probably that he might, as the night was sultry, have plunged into the sea. After a short time he reappeared, much to the delight of his mother. On the 15th the Prince Imperial again honoured my friend and myself by sailing and having luncheon on board the *Secret*. 'You promise me,' said the Empress, 'that you will take great care of the Prince, and be back in good time.' 'I promise your Majesty that I will pay every attention to your commands.' A more agreeable day I never passed; nothing could exceed the charm of the Prince's conversation, who discussed upon every subject with an intelligence that captivated me. After dinner I took leave of the Imperial family, but not before receiving an invitation to dine with them on the following Thursday. On that day I went expressly from London to Cowes, accompanied by the late Frederick Delmé Radcliffe, who I was to present to the Emperor. Upon reaching Beaulieu House, after presenting my friend, I for the first time began to feel that the health of his Majesty was far from satisfactory. There was a dragged, worn, look about his countenance, which caused me much anxiety, nor was it diminished when the Emperor said, 'I have been obliged to give up my sea-water warm baths.' Upon expressing to the Prince Imperial my apprehension that his Majesty had not reaped the benefit he had anticipated from his visit to Cowes, he replied, 'My poor dear father appears low spirited and ill to-day, in consequence of the sad tidings he has just received of the death of the King of Sweden.' This to some degree allayed my fears, especially as during the evening his Majesty told me how deeply he felt the death of an old and tried friend, Charles XV. of Sweden. In matters of religion, by birth and training the Prince Imperial was a Roman Catholic; he was strict in his duties, but tolerant of those whose creed differed from his. So strict was the lamented Prince, that during *La Semaine Sainte* he declined all invitations to dinners, balls, or parties. Another feature in the Prince's character was charity—he gave freely, and loved to do good by stealth. In conclusion, many more anecdotes equally characteristic to those I have related deserve a place, the subject remaining still unexhausted. If told in detail they would scarcely add to the measure of admiration in which, by all who know how to value real goodness, the memory of the Prince Imperial is held. He was one of the noblest youths whom modern times has produced. To perfect disinterestedness he added unalloyed patriotism, which held everything second to the two great principles of loyal devotion to his own country and faithful service to ours; and when we see this life adorned with so much simplicity and generosity, so much affability and good nature, the easy gaiety of a clear conscience, and the amiable impulses of a good heart, we feel, as it was said of Wellington, his was such an heroic reputation—

Quæ si propius stes

Te capiet magis;

and that the better the Prince Imperial's character is known, the more his memory will be honoured and revered.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL IN ZULULAND.

The unfortunate young Prince, though earnestly dissuaded from it by M. Rouher and other family friends, left England four or five months ago to join the army in South Africa under command of Lord Chelmsford. His motive was probably no other than the natural inclination of a young man, who had been brought up with ideas of soldiership, to take part in some active field operations. He did not belong to the Army, and could not therefore expect to obtain any military rank. His position would be simply that of a volunteer, nominally placed on the Staff of the Commander-in-Chief, and really the guest of Lord Chelmsford at head-quarters. The two private letters of introduction with which he was furnished by the Duke of Cambridge on Feb. 25, the day before his departure from this country, were read in the House

of Lords. They may here be quoted as showing precisely the manner in which the young Prince was unofficially assisted to gratify his own personal desire. In writing to Lord Chelmsford, the Duke of Cambridge said of the Prince Imperial that "he is going out on his own account to see as much as he can of the coming campaign in Zululand. He is extremely anxious to go out, and wanted to be employed in our army; but the Government did not consider that this could be sanctioned, but have sanctioned my writing to you and to Sir Bartle Frere to say that if you can show him kindness and render him assistance to see as much as he can with the columns in the field I hope you will do so. He is a fine young fellow, full of spirit and pluck, and, having many old cadet friends in the Artillery, he will doubtless find no difficulty in getting on, and if you can help him in any other way, pray do so. My only anxiety on his account would be that he is too plucky and go-a-head." In the letter to Sir Bartle Frere his Royal Highness stated that the Prince was going out "to see as much as he can of the coming campaign in Zululand in the capacity of a spectator. He was anxious to serve in our army, having been a cadet at Woolwich; but the Government did not think that this could be sanctioned. But no objection is made to his going out on his own account, and I am permitted to introduce him to you and to Lord Chelmsford in the hope and with my personal request that you will give him every help in your power to enable him to see what he can. I have written to Chelmsford to the same effect. He is a charming young man, full of spirit and energy, speaking English admirably, and the more you see of him the more you will like him. He has many young friends in the Artillery, and so I doubt not with your and Chelmsford's kind assistance he will get on well enough." These letters plainly show that the Government and military authorities at home did not intend to accept the services of the Prince Imperial as a military officer. He was not to be placed under Lord Chelmsford's command, but was received by his Lordship simply as a visitor. Upon his arrival at Cape-town, in the absence of Sir Bartle Frere, he was entertained by Lady Frere at Government House, but lost no time in going on to Natal. There he became the guest, at Pietermaritzburg, successively of Sir Bartle Frere and of Lieutenant-Governor Sir Henry Bulwer, till he reached the head-quarters of General Lord Chelmsford, whom he first met at Durban on April 9. There are but scanty notices of what he did and experienced in the months of April and May; he was ill with a slight fever during two or three weeks of that time. In the following extracts from private letters of Lord Chelmsford, some light is thrown upon this painful subject. The first is dated from Durban on April 11. It says:—"I have placed the Prince Imperial on my Staff. He is very pleased. He is immensely keen to see some active service. I like him from what I have seen of him very much. I shall treat him in precisely the same way as I should any other of my aides-de-camp, and I am sure it is what he himself would prefer." On April 14 Lord Chelmsford writes:—"The Prince seems pleased that I asked him to come on my personal Staff. He has accepted the position of aide-de-camp. I hope his health will stand it, as it would be a serious responsibility if he broke down. He appears to be a good keen soldier." The next letter is from Pietermaritzburg, on April 20, and says:—"I arrived here on the 17th. The Prince Imperial accompanied me. He had been unfortunately laid up with fever at Durban, and the jolting of the carriage and the heat of the sun rather knocked him up. I am afraid he is not naturally very strong, and I very much doubt if he will be able to stand the long rides we have in store for him if he follows me wherever I go. However, he is bent on it, and has plenty of courage." Lord Chelmsford goes on to say:—"I am, for the first time since I held this command, going to take a doctor with me, in order that he may look after the Prince. His name is Dr. Scott." He next writes from Colenso, Natal, on April 26:—"The Prince was not allowed to leave Pietermaritzburg with me, as he has been suffering from fever. I am expecting him, however, to join me very shortly." And he writes from Dundee on April 30:—"We arrived here yesterday afternoon, and managed to get our tents pitched before the thunderstorm. The Prince and the doctor caught us up at Ladysmith. The Prince appears quite well. The air is cool and pleasant, and I hope the open air will do him good." From the same place, seventeen miles from Utrecht, on May 6, he says:—"The Prince accompanied me to Kambula, which soon knocked him up, and he had a slight attack of fever." The last letter is written from Utrecht, and is dated May 21. "The Prince Imperial," it says, "went on a reconnaissance, and very nearly came to grief. I shall not let him out of my sight again if I can help it." Lord Chelmsford does not mention with whom he went when the attack took place.

Writing from Natal only two days before the Prince's death,

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



THE LAST BIVOUAC.



INQUIRY INTO THE PRINCE'S DEATH: BRINGING IN AN OLD ZULU WITNESS.

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



ON THE ROAD TO MARITZBURG, NATAL.

an officer with Brigadier Wood's column says:—"The Prince Imperial is very wishful to see some real service, and would rejoice heartily could he show his gratitude to the English nation by conscientiously earning a British decoration, he being fired with all the necessary martial ardour. The Prince is as charming and cheery a companion as one could wish to meet—full of spirit, and without any self-conceit. It may safely be said of him that he is the most popular young officer of all those now attached to the force in the field, for he spares no trouble, and always has a pleasant word and smile for everybody."

The Special Correspondent of a Paris journal, the *Figaro*, who is M. Delcage, writes as follows:—

"When the Prince introduced himself to Lord Chelmsford at Natal he was placed on the staff; not that, especially in this country, a staff officer enjoys any immunity from danger, but because his Lordship was thus better able to watch over him. Some time afterwards, to secure him against the risks which constant attendance upon himself must entail, Lord Chelmsford gave the Prince special functions in the Quartermaster-General's Department. One day the Prince, having offered to do any kind of staff work, was taken at his word, and he was set down to make sketches and draw maps from the rough draughts sent in by reconnoitring and surveying parties. The Prince, who was an excellent draughtsman, took at first a great fancy to his new employment. Lieutenant Carey, who was engaged on a similar service, used to make the rough sketches on the ground, and the Prince, under the direction of Colonel Harrison, used to finish them off or reproduce them on an enlarged scale. By this means it was always easy to keep the Prince in camp. One day, however, Colonel Harrison and Lieutenant Carey had to take part in a reconnaissance arranged with Colonel Buller, of Wood's column. As soon as it was announced the Prince naturally prepared to take part in it, and it was clearly impossible, when officers whose desk work he shared were going to the front, to keep him behind. He started, therefore, with Buller, and for four or five days led a soldier's life: his usually sad features brightened up wonderfully in consequence. Great precautions, however, were taken to prevent the recurrence of similar incidents. The Prince had to return to Utrecht, and Lieutenant Carey was left at Conference-hill and Landman's Drift. When the army moved, in order to keep him out of danger, he was kept over head and ears at desk work. Lieutenant Carey was ordered to join Colonel Buller with Wood's Column, and it was necessary to put it out of his head to go with him. On May 30, when I left the camp to join Carey, the Prince called out to me from a distance that he would soon join us, and it was necessary for Colonel Harrison to use his authority to keep him back. When I came back on the following day the Prince complained that he had had to toil at the desk all day, and said he had a pain in his back; his eyes had rather a haggard expression, which showed that he had overtasked his eyes, which were somewhat weak. When Lieutenant Carey returned in the evening he found that the Prince's work had been done hurriedly and carelessly, and was obliged to spend the whole night in correcting it. All this agitation excited the ardent temperament of the Prince. Finally, June 1 arrived. He started with Lieutenant Carey; their business was one of no danger, to select an encampment, to be occupied that same day, barely seven or eight miles from Kopje-Allein. How is it that they went further, and that at the very time when I was looking about for the Prince near the Itelezi Mountain he was being killed eleven miles farther off? No one up to my leaving the camp has been able to throw any light on the subject."

THE DEATH OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

The fatal occurrence which we have now to deplore took place on June 1, at a spot a few miles from the camp of Brigadier-General Wood at Itelezi, east of the Blood River, on the frontier of the Transvaal territory bordering Zululand. It seems that the Prince was there, not under Brigadier Wood's command, but acting with the staff of General Lord Chelmsford, whose headquarters were not far removed, and who was sending out reconnoitring parties in this direction. His Imperial Highness was associated with the Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General, Lieutenant J. Brenton Carey, of the 98th Regiment, and was making his skill as a draughtsman available to furnish topographical sketches of the neighbouring position, under the direction of Colonel Harrison, Assistant-Quartermaster-General.

The report of Lieutenant Carey, who accompanied the Prince Imperial on the reconnaissance which led to his melancholy death, is as follows:—

"Having learnt that his Imperial Highness would proceed on June 1 to reconnoitre the country in advance of the column and choose a site for the camp of the following day, I suggested that,

as I had already ridden over the same ground, I should accompany him: My request was granted; but at the same time, Colonel Harrison, Acting Quartermaster-General, stated that I was not in any way to interfere with the Prince, as he wished him to have the entire credit of choosing the camp. Shortly before starting, I found that no escort was prepared, and applied to the Brigade-Major of Cavalry. I received the necessary orders, and at 9.15 six men of Bettington's Horse paraded before headquarters. With these and a friendly Zulu, provided by the Hon. Mr. Drummond, we started. Six Basutos of Captain Shepstone's Corps were also under orders to proceed with us, and before crossing the Blood River I sent on to him to ask for them. The messenger returned to say that they would meet us on the ridge between the Incenzi and Itelezi Hills. I again sent the man with orders to bring the escort back with him. On our right and left flanks I saw large bodies of Basutos scouting. Arrived upon the ridge, we dismounted, wishing to fix the position of some hills with our compasses. Colonel Harrison then rode up and told us that General Marshall's cavalry was coming up. When he had left I suggested to the Prince to wait for the remainder of the escort. 'Oh no; we are quite strong enough.' At a mile and a half we ascended a commanding and rocky range of hills beyond Ilyotozi River. I proposed that we should here off-saddle, but the Prince said that he proposed to off-saddle near the river. We remained for half an hour sketching and surveying the country with our telescopes. Seeing no one, we descended to a kraal in a valley below and off-saddled. No precautions were taken, as no Zulus were expected to be in the neighbourhood. The Prince was tired, and lay down beside a hut. The men made coffee, and I reconnoitred with my telescope. At 3.35 I suggested saddling up. His Imperial Highness said, 'Wait another ten minutes;' but in five minutes gave me the necessary order. I repeated it, and then went to fetch my horse from the mealie-fields. I had saddled and mounted on the home side of the kraal, when I heard his Imperial Highness give the order, 'Prepare to mount.' I looked round and saw his foot in the stirrup. At the same time I said, 'Mount,' and as the men vaulted into the saddles I saw the black faces of Zulus about twenty yards off, rushing towards us through the mealie-fields. They shouted and fired upon us as we rode off. I thought that all were mounted, and, knowing that the men's carbines were unloaded, I judged it better to clear the long grass before making a stand. Knowing from experience the bad shooting of the Zulus, I did not expect that anyone was injured. I therefore shouted as we neared the donga, 'We must form up on the other side. See to the retreat of everyone.' On looking back I saw one party following us, while another on our left was attempting to cut off our retreat across the ridge. Meanwhile we were under a heavy fire; and after we had crossed the donga a man said to me, 'I fear the Prince is killed, Sir.' I paused, looked back, and, seeing the Prince's horse galloping on the other side of the donga, asked if it was any use returning. The Zulus had already passed over the ground where he must have fallen, and he pointed out the men creeping round our left. I paused for our men to come up, and then galloped on to find a drift over the Tombocto River."

The evidence of the surviving members of the escort may be compared with the report of Lieutenant Carey. The names of the men were Sergeant Willis, Corporal Grubb, and Troopers Letoecq, Cochrane, Abel, and Rogers. Abel and Rogers were killed. The first witness, Sergeant Willis, said:—"We lay down outside the huts and took some cooked coffee, while the Kaffir looked after the watering of the horses. At ten minutes to four the Prince gave the time, saying, 'Let the horses have ten minutes more.' The Kaffir drove up our horses, and at four we were ordered to saddle. The Kaffir said he had seen a Zulu across the river going up the hill opposite. We saddled as quickly as we could. The Prince then gave the order to mount, and all of us did so except Trooper Rogers, who was trying to catch his led horse. A sudden volley was at that instant fired, and we all made our way out at once, except Rogers, and I saw him lying against the hut. Did you see the Prince?—I cannot say. I saw two men fall from their horses, but cannot say who they were, because I was galloping hard. About fifty yards in front was a deep donga, and when we caught up to Lieutenant Carey I was told the order was to make for Colonel Wood's camp. The Zulus continued firing after us as we galloped for 200 yards, and yelling. We got back to camp about seven o'clock all together. How many Zulus do you think there were?—From the shots, I should say fifty. Corporal Grubb caught the Prince's horse, and rode him in, leading his own. I never saw the Prince again."

The second witness, Corporal Grubb, after a repetition of the first part, deposed:—"The Prince gave the order, 'Prepare to

mount.' I took the time from him. He took hold of his horse, and said, 'Mount.' The Prince mounted; but before we had time to get our right feet into the stirrups a volley was fired from the mealies. We were all seated except Rogers, who was trying to catch his led horse. The volley was fired from about twenty yards. The Zulus shouted 'Usutu,' and 'Here are the English cowards.' I turned round, saw the Zulus, and put spurs to my horse. As I went I saw Rogers behind a hut, to the shelter of which he had run, and I shouted out, 'Come along.' I saw him level his rifle at a Zulu. I rode on with Abel full gallop."

"Who was leading then?—Lieutenant Carey and Cochrane. When we had got a few yards from the kraals a bullet struck Abel full in the back about an inch below his bandolier. He was half a length in front of me. I saw they were firing high, and so lay along my horse. Letocq passed me saying, 'Put spurs to your horse, boy; the Prince is down.' I looked back, and saw the Prince was clinging to the stirrup-leather and saddle underneath his horse for a few lengths, and he then fell. His horse, as far as I could make out, trampled on him. I unslung my carbine to have a shot at the Zulus, but the horse just then plunged into the donga, and I fell forward on his neck and lost my loaded carbine. When I recovered my seat I found the Prince's horse close beside me. I could not catch it, so I got behind it and drove it along till I caught up to Lieutenant Carey. He then said, 'Some one must catch the Prince's horse;' and I replied, 'As my horse is fagged, I will catch it and ride it into camp.' I dismounted and caught the horse and rode it into camp. The Zulus made one rush at us, but we were too quick, and they continued independent firing till we were out of range. I saw no more of the Prince. What was the last order given?—The Prince said, 'Mount.' I heard no order after that, but at the sound of the volley I watched Lieutenant Carey. We all of us put spurs to our horses and galloped. How many Zulus were there?—I should say forty or fifty. What were the Zulus firing with?—From the whiz of the bullet that struck Abel, I know they had Martini-Henrys. "Before you mounted, how were you standing?—We were in line, the Prince being in front of us. Our backs were to the kraal."

The third witness, Trooper Cochrane, after some repetition of evidence, stated: "The Prince gave the word, 'Prepare to mount,' and afterwards, 'Mount.' I was next to him. We mounted, but I did not see him do so. He was, I think, doing something to his bit. All of a sudden a volley was fired at us, the Zulus giving a tremendous shout. The horses were frightened, and we could hardly hold them. Some broke away, and the rest bolted with us. When I got across the donga, or about fifty yards from the kraal, I saw the Prince on foot, closely pursued by Zulus. His horse was then galloping off in another direction. I saw no more of the Prince. I followed Lieutenant Carey. He gave no orders. About a quarter of an hour afterwards Grubb and Willis caught us up and told us that Abel, Rogers, and the Kaffir were killed. In what direction was the Prince running?—He was running after us. How many Zulus were pursuing him?—I think about a dozen. How far off were they?—About three yards from him. They had all guns and assegais. Was any effort made to rally or halt, or any attempt made to save the Prince?—No; we had only three rifles with us. How far did you gallop?—About two miles without stopping. Did anyone ask about the Prince?—No; we were separated.

Trooper Letocq gave evidence as follows:—"The kraal we came to last was about fifty yards above the river. Here the Prince told us to off-saddle, and then the Kaffir was sent into the hut to see if anyone was there. He went down afterwards to the river for some water, and we had coffee. After an hour the Prince ordered us to saddle up. When we had all saddled up he asked, 'Are you all ready?' and we said, 'Yes.' He then said, 'Mount,' and, just as we were springing to our saddles, the volley was fired from the mealies at fifteen or seventeen yards. We had gone to that very place to catch our horses. When we were saddling up the Kaffir, who had been to the river to water the horses, said he had seen a Zulu going up the river away from where the volley was fired. I dropped my carbine and had to dismount for it. In remounting I was unable to get my feet into the stirrups: my horse was galloping so hard from fright. I lay across the saddle. I passed the Prince, but was unable to stop for him, having no power over the reins. As I got clear away from the kraal I passed the Prince. He then had hold of the stirrup-leather and the cantle of the saddle, and was trying to get his foot into the stirrup; but his horse was going too fast. I said to him, 'Dépêchez vous, s'il vous plaît, Monsieur, et montez votre cheval.' He made no reply. He had not caught hold of the bridle; he could not keep up with the horse, and I saw it tread on him, and the Prince fell down. The Zulus were firing all the time, but I could not see them. I saw no more of the Prince. I followed Lieutenant Carey. He

was leading at first, but some of us passed him. We galloped two or three miles, the Zulus trying to surround us. I saw Grubb and Willis could not catch up to us, and asked Lieutenant Carey to wait for them. He said, 'We will cross the spruit and wait for them on the rise on the other side.' Grubb and Willis were 300 yards behind us, for their horses were knocked up. Were any orders given to stop or rally, or try to save the Prince?—No. Did any of you mention the Prince, or did Lieutenant Carey say anything about him?—No; all that I heard Lieutenant Carey say all the time was, 'Let us make haste, and go quickly.'"

The above evidence was taken by Captain Bettington on the return of the survivors. The testimony as thus given was signed by each witness as correct. The Prince's horse, a grey charger, was brought into the camp, and it was observed that the holster of the saddle was partly torn off. A military court of inquiry has been since held, over which Major-General Marshall presided. The evidence of Colonel Harrison, the Quartermaster-General, ought to be taken into account. He states that he gave Lieutenant Carey no orders to command the escort; but Lieutenant Carey was the senior combatant officer present, and the command of the whole party would rest by the Queen's Regulations in the senior combatant. Colonel Harrison told Lieutenant Carey he was glad he had volunteered to go out, because he would look after the Prince; and had Lieutenant Carey not volunteered, he would have sent another staff officer for this purpose. Lieutenant Carey, in so volunteering, had expressed his wish to go in order to verify a sketch he had already made. If the Prince had been the senior officer of the party, he would naturally have commanded it. The position the Prince held on the staff was as Colonel Harrison's assistant. Lieutenant Carey and the Prince were performing similar duties in this department. Lieutenant Carey, having charge of the Prince, would not have been justified in leaving him entirely during the course of the reconnaissance. Colonel Harrison's written instructions, given to the Prince, were lost with him. Had Lieutenant Carey gone out alone, a similar escort would have been detailed for him. When the Prince was put under his orders, Colonel Harrison had received no instructions to regard him as a Royal personage in the matter of escorts, but to treat him as any other officer, taking all due precautions. As the Prince and Lieutenant Carey, with their six troopers and native guide, were riding out, not waiting for the six mounted Basutos, who should have joined them to complete the escort, they met Colonel Harrison. He says he was preoccupied by other matters; and although he did notice that the Basutos were not escorting, their absence had for him no suggestiveness. He acquiesced in the party going on, telling them the cavalry on the march was coming up, and could act as virtual support. True, the cavalry were on the march, and scouting in front and flanks of the division. They would probably prospect several miles in advance of the new camp, on the ridge where Colonel Harrison and the Prince were conversing; but it is difficult to see how they could cover a patrol penetrating eight or ten miles beyond the site of that camp. So the Prince and his small party rode on into danger, with the sad result we know. A court-martial has been held for the trial of Lieutenant Carey upon certain charges arising out of these facts, and the sentence has been forwarded to his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, for his approval or revision, which we are content to abide.

The finding of the Prince's body on the day after he was killed, by a strong force of cavalry under Major-General Marshall, which brought it back to the camp at Itelezi, is next described. The body was found quite naked, and pierced with nineteen assegai wounds, lying in the donga or ditch. The *Figaro* Correspondent, who was with this party, says:—"We hastened forward, and all doubt was at an end; it was the Prince that lay before us. We could recognise, even from a distance, the small white and well-knit body, in which the grace of form did not interfere with strength and activity. The Prince was lying on his back; his arms, stiffened by death, crossed a little above the chest; the features showed no sign of pain, or any contraction whatever; the left eye was half closed; the right eye had been destroyed by an assegai stab. The chest was pierced by seventeen wounds, and according to their custom, the Zulus had cut open the stomach, but the incision was only a small one, and the viscera had been spared. Judging from the position of the body and the expression of the features, the Prince must have been killed by the first blow, and Dr. Scott, as well as Dr. Robinson, of the 17th Lancers, who had then come up, estimated that the fatal blow that destroyed the eye and tore through the brain, was inflicted by an assegai thrown from a distance, and that death must have been instantaneous. Dr. Scott and I ascertained that there were no wounds inflicted in the back." It is most likely that all the wounds in the front of the body were made as it lay on the back

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



AT BAY!

DRAWN BY R. C. WOODVILLE.

after death, for this is the known practice of the Zulus with a fallen man. There is no proof that the unfortunate Prince had attempted to defend himself by fighting; indeed, he seems to have had not a moment of opportunity for doing so. He carried a favourite sword, which is said to have once belonged to the first Napoleon or to Murat, but this has become, with all his clothes, the spoil of the savage enemy. A gold necklace was left, upon which were suspended a locket with medallion portraits and hair, and a scapulary, with an "Agnus Dei" or medal of the Virgin Mary, both of these probably the gifts of his mother. The Zulus had regarded them as magical charms or talismans, and had been deterred by superstitious fears from touching them. The bodies of the two troopers of Bettington's Horse, likewise bearing marks of the assegai, were found at a few yards' distance. It only remained for General Marshall and the other British officers to remove the mangled remains of the unfortunate young Prince to the camp at Itelezi. A stretcher or bier was formed of blankets laid upon lances, and the corpse was laid upon this, after sending to the camp a message that it had been found, and that an ambulance should be provided to receive it. The bier was then lifted by the officers present who were highest in rank—General Marshall, Colonel Drury Lowe, R.A., Major Stewart, and several officers of the 17th Lancers. They carried it towards the camp to meet the ambulance, in which it was deposited, and there was a funeral parade at the camp that afternoon. The ambulance containing the Prince's body was then sent to the rear, and the body was taken to Durban for embarkation at that port and for conveyance to England.

FROM NATAL TO CHISELHURST.

The return conveyance of the Prince Imperial's body from South Africa to England, to be landed at Woolwich and brought for interment to the village of Chiselhurst, where the body of Napoleon III. was laid to rest in 1873, has furnished the subjects of several of our Illustrations.

On June 2, when the Prince's body was recovered, a funeral parade was held outside the camp, attended by all the troops except one company from each regiment left to guard the camp. As the Prince had died in Artillery uniform, that corps furnished the escort; and six officers—Captains Alexander and Vibart, Lieutenants Wodehouse, Curling, Elliot and Parsons—acted as pall-bearers, and lifted the body on and off the gun-carriage on which it was conveyed down the line of troops to where the 17th Lancers were formed up; and in front of that corps the funeral service was read by the Rev. J. Belfort, Roman Catholic Chaplain to the Forces, the Protestant Chaplain being also present and standing in his rear. The body was wrapped in two horse-blankets, over which the Royal Artillery had placed a small tricolour, hastily made from the rude materials the camp afforded. It was subsequently removed to Pietermaritzburg, where it was received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Henry Bulwer, the Colonial Secretary, and the officers of the garrison, and placed in the Roman Catholic chapel, after being transferred from the rough case, in which it was deposited in camp, to the wood and lead coffins. The body was legally identified by General the Hon. H. Clifford, as well as by Uhlmann, the confidential valet of the Prince, and by the correspondent of *Figaro*, who accompanied it from the camp. The legal document was placed in the coffin, with photographs of the Empress and late Emperor. The medical arrangements for preserving the body were skilfully carried out. A funeral service took place next morning. The Lieutenant-Governor and all military and civil authorities were present. The coffin was removed from church to gun-carriage on the shoulders of officers, followed by Sir H. Bulwer, Lieutenant-Governor, General Clifford, and many officers and inhabitants, on the road to Durban, under escort of officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of 21st Fusiliers and Natal Mounted Police. The Colonial Secretary, representing the Lieutenant-Governor, and Colonel Reilly, R.A., accompanied the body to Durban. Colonel Pemberton, 60th Rifles, accompanied it home to England.

The body was embarked at Durban, or Port Natal, on board H.M.S. *Boadicea*, which proceeded to the Cape, and arrived in Simon's Bay on Sunday, the 15th. The coffin was there transferred to the *Orontes*, one of her Majesty's troop-ships, upon a pinnace towed by the steam-launch of the *Boadicea* through a line of men-of-war boats, the crews of which stood with their oars peaked and their heads uncovered. On board the *Orontes*, Dr. Leonard, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cape Town, with assistant priests, performed the service for the dead, while her Majesty's ship *Active* fired minute-guns. The officers of the *Active* and the *Boadicea*, as well as of two Dutch men-of-war which arrived on the previous day, took part in the solemn ceremony. Sir Bartle Frere, Lady Frere, the Hon. W. Littleton, and some members of the Cabinet were present. The *Orontes* left the same evening, under the command

of Captain Kinahan, and arrived in the British Channel on Wednesday, the 9th inst. She reached Spithead early next morning, and was there met by the Admiralty yacht *Enchantress*, commanded by Captain Hills, to which vessel the coffin was transferred with the least possible delay. It was still in charge of Colonel Pemberton, and was received by several friends of the Empress and connections of the House of Bonaparte on board the *Enchantress*. That vessel arrived at Woolwich on Friday afternoon about two o'clock, and lay at the T Pier of the Royal Arsenal. A distinguished company, both French and English, was there assembled to receive the Prince's body, for which elaborate preparations had been made. On the part of the members and friends of the Bonaparte family and of the late French Imperial Government, there were Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Charles Bonaparte, the Duc de Bassano, General Count Fleury, M. Rouher, formerly Minister of State, M. Paul de Cassagnac, and many others. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Connaught were present to show their kindly regard for the late Prince Imperial and for the Empress, but did not mix with the phalanx of Bonapartist courtiers and partisans. The Duke of Cambridge arrived soon afterwards. A number of British officers of rank, including General Sir John Adye, General Sir Lintorn Simmons, Major-General Turner, holding special authority at Woolwich, were there in full uniform. The coffin was borne ashore by sailors of the Admiralty yacht, while M. Rouher, General Fleury, and another French General, with Major-General Turner, walked beside it, and the Roman Catholic clergy intoned their Latin prayers. It was followed by several hundred persons to a small domed building in the Arsenal, which had been fitted up as a temporary mortuary. Here the bier was visited by the principal personages of the company; after which the medical men, Baron Clary, Baron Corvisart, and Mr. T. Evans, dentist, had the coffin opened and inspected the body, for the purpose of identification. The corpse was then placed in a new shell, a leaden, and an oaken coffin, which was put on one of the guns of the Royal Horse Artillery, covered with the British flag. It was escorted from Woolwich to Chiselhurst, by way of the Common, Shooter's-hill, and Eltham, by a troop of the Royal Artillery and Horse Artillery, and by a procession on foot, which reached Camden Place, the residence of the Empress, about nine o'clock in the evening.

FUNERAL OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

The Prince Imperial on Saturday had a soldier's funeral, as befitted one who, in the words of the Princess of Wales, written by her own hand on the card which accompanied her wreath of violets, "died a soldier's death, fighting for our cause." The whole of the inscription on this wreath is well worth quotation, since it indicates the spirit in which the Royal House of England did such ungrudging honour to the memory of a cherished and lamented guest of this country. But first the words of the Queen, thoughtfully written in French by her Majesty and attached to the wreath of golden laurel-leaves which she laid upon the coffin should be given. Written in the Queen's own hand, the words are:—

Souvenir de vive affection, d'estime, et de profonds regrets de la part de Victoria Reg.

The Princess of Wales wrote:—

A token of affection and regard for him who lived the most spotless of lives, and died a soldier's death fighting for our cause in Zululand.

From Albert Edward and Alexandra, July 12, 1879.

When the coffin containing the remains of her son, placed in it with a crucifix blessed by Pius IX. and brought from Rome two years ago by her Chaplain, Monsignor Goddard, was brought to Camden Place on Friday night, the Empress was anxiously awaiting it. We dare not attempt to inquire how it was received by the widowed mother. All that night, with but slight intermission, the Empress passed beside the body of her son. Very early in the morning, at about four or five, when the tall candles burning beneath a silver cross in the little white chapel had not long paled in the light of the dawn, the Empress heard mass. It was said before her there, and before the dead, by Monsignor Goddard, who had kept the vigil with Monsignor Las Casas, Bishop of Constantine, and two of the aides-de-camp of the Prince. Afterwards the Empress retired to her room, which she did not leave during the day. At nine the white hangings with the letter "N." were affixed by the *Pompes Funèbres* to the outer gate, and many mourners were then arriving.

By the Queen's repeatedly expressed desire, great care had been taken in preparing the mind of the Empress for the funeral

ceremony, of which she could not but be conscious, although she took no part in it. The Queen left Windsor South-Western Station at nine o'clock, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Hon. Horatia Stopford and the Hon. Frances Drummond, and by Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Ponsonby, K.C.B., and Colonel Du Plat, Her Majesty's Equerry, of the Royal Artillery, the arm of the service with which the young Prince, following in the footsteps of the founder of his family, had associated himself. The military pageant of Saturday had strictly the character of an Artillery, or rather of a Woolwich celebration. All the troops engaged came from the Woolwich garrison, of which the Prince had been a member, and many of the Princes wore Artillery uniforms.

The Queen arrived at Chiselhurst Station and immediately drove to Camden Place. Lord Sydney, Lord Lieutenant of the county, and Lady Sydney were present at the station on the Queen's arrival. The Queen was conducted by the Duc de Bassano, Grand Chamberlain of the exiled Court, to the *chapelle ardente*, where her Majesty knelt for a little while near the kneeling priests, and then placed upon the coffin her wreath of laurels in gold. Princess Beatrice placed a cross of violet porcelain flowers upon the coffin. Many flowers and wreaths had already been deposited in that sacred place. The Queen gathered two or three flowers in her hand. In the reception-hall Prince Napoleon with his two sons, Prince Victor and Prince Louis Bonaparte, advanced to do her Majesty homage. The Queen was received also by Princess Mathilde, Prince Napoleon Charles Bonaparte, Prince Murat, Princess Eugénie Murat, the Duchesse de Mouchy (Princess Anne Murat), the Duc de Bassano, and M. Pietri.

The Prince of Wales's special train left Charing-cross soon after ten, and arrived at Chiselhurst at 10.30, five minutes after the Queen's train. It carried the Prince and Princess of Wales and a very brilliant company of Royal personages, members of the Diplomatic Body, and officers. On the previous day, at Woolwich, the Prince of Wales and his illustrious relatives had been dressed as civilians, but now the Prince of Wales wore an Artillery uniform with spiked busby (the uniform of the Prince of Wales's Own Norfolk Artillery, of which his Royal Highness is hon. Colonel) and the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, with the French military order founded by the late Emperor, and other orders on his breast. Similar uniforms and decorations were worn by the other Princes, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Teck. Prince Leopold wore the Windsor dress. The Duke of Cambridge and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar were in scarlet, against which the bars of crape on the arm which, like all the officers, they wore, showed more distinctly. The Crown Prince of Sweden was conspicuous in his handsome light buff cavalry dress; Prince Leiningen was in naval uniform. There were also in the train Prince Christian, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Baden, Prince Louis of Battenberg, and Count Gleichen.

Among the officers who came were:—Colonel F. A. Stanley (Secretary of State for War), Field-Marshal Lord Straithnairn, General Lord Napier of Magdala, Lieutenant-General Sir Dighton Probyn, General Sir Charles Ellice, General Stephenson (commanding the Home District), and, in short, almost every general officer of distinction who is in England at this time, and was able to attend. We believe that every regiment at Aldershot, and all arms of the service, were represented by Colonels or some of their officers.

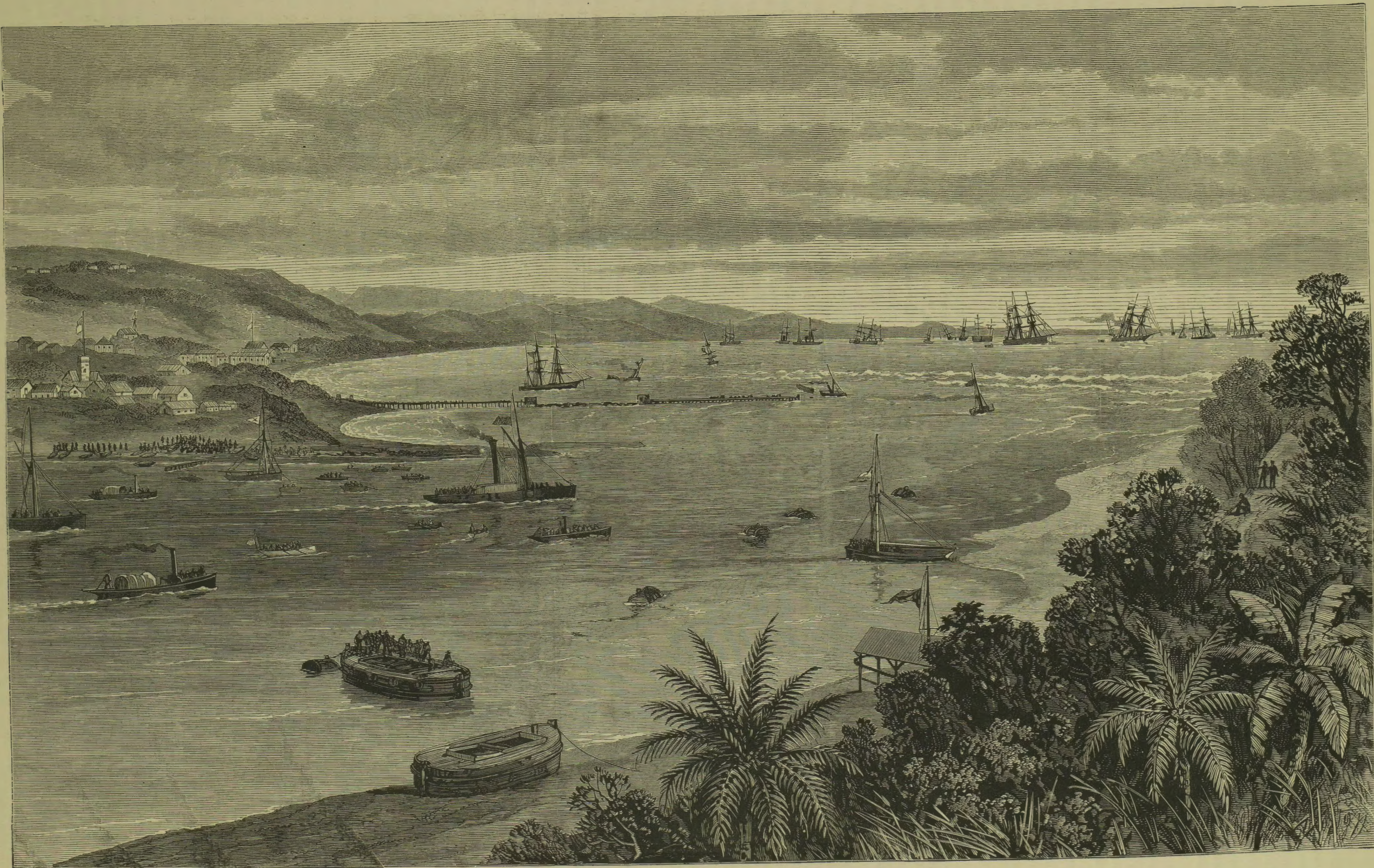
The cadets of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, commanded by Major Van Straubenzee, about 200 in number, were stationed under the tall trees at the end of the avenue nearest Camden House, and presented arms as the Queen and the Princes arrived. Beyond them, on the left of the principal entrance, the officers and the other mourners massed themselves. The gun-carriage on which the coffin was to be placed was drawn up before the door. The Queen took up a position on the gravel walk at the side of the House nearest the lodge till the ten young Captains and Lieutenants of the Royal Artillery, to whom the like duty had been confided on the previous day, had borne the coffin from the chapel to the bier. The drums beat with a muffled sound, the first minute gun was heard, and the bearers carried their burden to the gun. It was now ten minutes past eleven. The Queen, followed by the Princess and the ladies in

waiting, was conducted by the Marquis de Castelbajac, in attendance upon her Majesty, along a path marked out by black cloth to the raised black-draped pavilion from which she saw the passage of the funeral procession across the common to the church. The Princess of Wales had already driven to the church with the Comtesse d'Otrante and Lord Suffield, way being made for this improvised movement by the personal exertions of Captain Baynes. A battery of artillery just without the lower gates fired the first of a series of mourning guns, and the gentlemen cadets stepped slowly off with arms reversed, while the Royal Artillery band played the Dead March in "Saul," which is always heard at a soldier's funeral. The drummers beat a monotonous funereal roll upon drums bound with black crape. The cross was borne before the gun by an Alsatian Curé. The Abbé Koenig, Vicar of St. Eustache, followed, with the Abbé Laine, almoner to the Emperor; the Abbé Métairie, Canon of St. Denis; the bearded Bishop of Constantine, Monsignor Las Casas, wearing his golden mitre. The gun was drawn by six dark-brown horses, beside each pair of which rode a mounted artilleryman, one on the right, one on the left. The coffin above the gun was rolled in the English Union Jack and the French Tricolor. The sword of the Prince, his belt, and his sabretache were placed above. On a cushion were the great cross, the plaque, and ribbon of the Legion of Honour, founded by the Emperor. The dismounted men carried the largest of the wreaths. By the side of the coffin walked the pall-bearers, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, with M. Rouher, on the left; the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Leopold, and the Prince of Wales, with the Duc de Bassano, on the right. The Princes and Princesses came to lay their wreaths upon the coffin in the chapel, and as they passed into the saloon reserved for the Queen and the Princes of the various Royal Houses, they had each received a few violets or other flowers from the chapel. The Princes who walked as pall-bearers still carried in their hands the flowers they had received. At the side of the pall-bearers walked the Ambassadors. Behind the coffin came the Prince's brown horse Stag, caparisoned in white and silver starred trappings of Imperial state, led by Mr. Gamble, the faithful retainer who attended the baptism of the Prince and now followed his funeral. This also was the place reserved for the English soldiers, Lomas and Brown, who served as groom and valet to the Prince, and Uhlmann, his own body servant. Next came the chief mourners, Prince Napoleon and his sons Prince Victor and Prince Louis, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Joachim Murat, Prince Napoleon Charles Bonaparte, and Prince Louis Murat. These Princes of the Imperial house were followed by other personages of princely rank, but not all related by kindred, the Duke of Teck, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Baden, the Duc de Rivas (representing personally the King of Spain), the Prince of Monaco, the Duc d'Albe, the Duc d'Huescar, the Marquis de Roccagiovine, Comte Primoli, Duc de Tamames, Duc de Mouchy, Duc d'Albufera, Duc de Feltre, and Duc de Marino. Next came the great officers of the Imperial Crown, many of them bearing wreaths. Here were General Comte Fleury, the Prince de la Moskova, General de Béville, General Favé, General Castelnau, General Canu, Comte Davillier, Baron Bourgoing, M. Raimbaud, and the three Aides-de-Camp of the Prince—General Despeuilles, Admiral Duperré, and Colonel de Ligneville. Here also were the Marquis de Bassano, the Comte Louis de Turenne, M. Bachon; M. Franceschini Pietri, executor of the Prince; General Sir Lintorn Simmons, formerly Governor of the Royal Military Academy, with the sons of the chiefs; MM. Conneau, Espinasse, and Bizot, the legatees; Adrien Fleury, Pierre de Bourgoing, and Scipion Corvisart, and M. Filou, tutor of the Prince. Dr. le Baron Corvisart remained near the Empress, but Dr. le Baron Larry followed in the cortège. A place was here reserved for Mr. Strode, the owner of Camden House. There followed also Colonel Brady, Prince Poniatowski, the Comte du Bourg, the Marquis de Massa, M. Cyprian Corvisart, Comte de Labedoyère, M. Busso-Billaut, Duc de Cornegliano, Baron T. Lambert, Duc de Trévisé, Baron Tascher de la Pagerie, Baron de Montbrun, Baron d'Azugon, Baron Corberon, Comte Galloni d'Istria, Dr. Evans, Comte et Vicomte Aguado, and Comte de la Poëze. The gentlemen nearest after the chief mourners bore wreaths in their hands, the violet wreath with the Prince of Wales's card, which she had placed with her own hands on the coffin; a wreath of white roses from "Albert Edward, Prince of Wales;" a white wreath from "Louisa, Victoria, and Maud of Wales;" and one "from Edward and George of Wales," sent by the young Princes to the friend whose daring and skill in manly exercises were specially calculated to attract boyish admiration. Prince Leopold's offering was an *immortelle* with the words written by him on the card—

THE LATE PRINCE IMPERIAL.



SAILORS CARRYING THE PRINCE'S BODY ON BOARD THE STEAM-TUG, AT DURBAN.



STEAM-TUG CONVEYING THE PRINCE'S BODY TO H.M.S. BOADICEA, IN THE ROADS, OFF DURBAN

Hommages d'affection et d'estime de la part de Léopold.

There followed many Deputies and political friends of the late Empire. Delegations came from the manufacturing towns of Roubaix, Cambrai, and Tournai, from the students of Paris, the workmen of Paris (among whom marched Didion and Bradier), from old soldiers living in Paris, the Society La Jeunesse. Other deputations came from the departments of Giers, La Creuse, Tarn-et-Garonne, Allier, Seine Inférieure (Rouen). Draped eagles, wreaths, and tricolors set with golden bees were borne aloft by the deputations; an immense and confused concourse of French mourners followed. All, even the Princes of the Imperial house, were in ordinary French mourning (evening dress), not in uniform, as so many of the English mourners were. As the several portions of the procession reached the park gates a change was made in its composition. A troop of the Royal Irish Lancers from Woolwich, with pennons flying on their lances bound with crape, and with green plumes nodding as they rode, placed themselves at the head, coming out from their station under the trees by the side of the common. Captain Paley was here in command. When the mourners had passed on, the dull rattle of the guns of the Royal Horse Artillery, wheeling into the line of the cortège, was also heard behind. The whole of the military display was under the command of General Turner, commanding at Woolwich, with his Staff, Colonel Markham, Colonel Wrottesley, and Captain Loraine. The riding establishment of the Royal Horse Artillery, under Major Ward-Ashton, who had formed the escort the previous day, placed themselves again in the rear of the procession. There were two batteries of the Royal Horse Artillery, under Colonel Andrews, and three of Field Artillery, under Colonel Rowley. The whole of the 5th Lancers were on the ground, under Colonel Browne. The battery on the north-east of the common, which fired minute guns, was commanded by Major Blackwell. This battery remained at its post, but the other troops joined in the procession, and so prolonged it that it formed a line stretching all the way from the park to the church. So mournful a ceremony was not looked at from the point of view of a spectacle, and the dull sky was rather unfavourable to military display. There was no sun to flash back from the helmets of the Lancers or linger on the gold of the splendidly-mounted Horse Artillery. If it was a most unusual and impressive sight to see that strange, and variously composed line of soldiers on horseback, and priests and mourners on foot, moving slowly along the serpentine road across the great uneven plain of the common, with thousands of spectators stationary on each hand. To those who thought of the childless Empress in her lonely house, and knew that the chief mourners were Princes, and that the Queen was watching the procession from her black tribune, unless she had left it to console the sorrowing mother, the sight was much more than impressive.

The head of the procession moved slowly on to the mournfully swelling and diminishing cadences of the Funeral March in A flat from the 11th sonata of Beethoven. The common was thickly lined with silent rows of spectators standing on the grass or in carriages. Many stands had been erected and were partially occupied. At the old church the 1st Kent Administrative Battalion Rifle Volunteers, 380 strong, under Major Bristowe, were formed up and presented arms. Most of the ladies who attended the service had gone beforehand to the church; but half-way across the common M. Henri Chevreau brought Madame Ferdinand de Lesseps, who is nearly related to the Empress, to join the mourners and enter with them. Abreast of the Catholic schools a lady tottered forward with a wreath, which she handed to the nearest person in the procession, begging him to lay it on the coffin. It was twelve o'clock, nearly an hour after leaving the house, when St. Mary's Church was reached and the gun wheeled round to allow the officers to raise its load. The cadets formed in rows each side of the way to permit the coffin to pass between them. The little bell of St. Mary's Church tolling for the soul of the departed was answered by the deeper note of the bell from the steeple of the Anglican church. The priests came out to meet the dead. The Bishop of Southwark, in full pontificals, was preceded by Monsignor Goddard, in violet robes, and the rest of the clergy. The officers placed the coffin on their shoulders. The Bishop sprinkled the coffin with holy water and recited the *De Profundis*, and then, preceded by the cross-bearer, who had come from Camden Place, and by the whole of the clergy, he led the way for the bearers into the church. The officers placed the body on the catafalque before the sanctuary. The mourners passed in. The high mass proceeded. When the eyes grew accustomed to the gloom of the darkened little church, hung throughout with sable cloth, on which the Imperial "N." in gold glistened, while the cross and the figures of the Virgin stood out in bold relief, it became possible to see how it was tenanted. The English Princes who had borne the pall sat to right and left of the coffin; the Imperial Princes on

the left. The Princess of Wales was in the gloom on the right, Princess Mathilde sat beside her brother and nephews on the left. The only daylight came through the Napoleon Chapel.

Within the sanctuary stood the mitred Bishop of Southwark, who sang the solemn requiem mass, assisted by Canon Bamber, with Father Reeks as deacon and Father Delaney as sub-deacon. Monsignor Goddard read an English prayer at the end, after the Bishop had finished the one absolution. The Rev. Father Crook was master of the ceremonial, with Mr. Louis Clovis assisting. "Napoleonis Ludovici Eugenii anima" was the soul prayed for in the Latin of the ritual. The Baronne de Caters-Lablache sang a beautiful "Ave Maria," by M. Saint-Saëns, the French composer, who has written the new cantata for the Birmingham Musical Festival. She also sang "Pie Jesu," by Faure. Other solos were sung by Dr. Crookall, Mr. Doyle, and a young French chorister. The chant was plain Gregorian. M. Serpette accompanied the Baroness Caters-Lablache. Miss Danvers, the usual organist, accompanied most efficiently the remaining part of the service. Monsignor de Las Casas, the former Bishop of Constantine, was present, together with Canons Crookall, Bamber, Doyle, O'Halloran, Wenham, and North. The last words of the English prayer, said by Monsignor Goddard, were:—"To Thee, O Lord, we commend the soul of Thy servant Napoleon, that, being dead to this world, he may live to Thee; and whatever sins he has committed in this life through human frailty do Thou in Thy merciful goodness forgive, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

The beautiful words of the introit, "Requiem æternam dona ei, Domine," were many times repeated. The triple peal of the bell above the church told the great crowd of mourners, who were perforce excluded from the little building and stood in the churchyard, of the elevation of the Host and chalice, and the worshippers within heard, with a sudden shock, the cadets fire their three volleys to the memory of their comrade.

After the mass, which lasted till one, the procession did not return to the house. Many remained at the church, and the public flocked in to walk round the corpse, to sprinkle it with holy water, and to add wreaths to the many upon it. It was visited by several thousands in the course of the day, and so great was the pressure that at one time the palings and the police were nearly swept away together by those anxious to enter. The coffin, meanwhile, was vigilantly guarded by a watch of four gentlemen at a time, who relieved each other from hour to hour. From twelve to one the aides-de-camp to the Prince and M. Bachon were appointed to be on guard. At one the duty began of the Marquis de Bassano, Comte Louis de Turenne, Marquis de Castelbajac, and Colonel Brady. From two to three Capitaine Bizet, Lieutenant l'Espinasse, Sous-Lieutenant Conneau, and Sous-Lieutenant Fleury held their watch; and next came the turn of the Marquis de Massa, the Baron de Bourgoing, Pierre de Bourgoing, and Cyprian Corvisart. They were succeeded by the Comte de Labédoyère, M. Busso Billaut, Duc de Conegliano, Baron Tristan Laubert. The last and longest duty fell at five to the Duc de Trévise, the Comte du Bourg, the Baron Tascher de la Pagerie, and the Comte de la Poëze. At seven the Princes of the Imperial house arrived again with M. Pietri. A brief service was held by the clergy, headed by Monsignor Goddard, and the coffin was removed from the catafalque to the ante-sacristy in which the Emperor's body lay for a year, till the side chapel was built for his remains. In the ante-sacristy it now lies, with the Queen's wreath and those from the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice's cross upon it.

The Queen returned at twelve, and the Prince of Wales at 1.15. About 1400 police were in attendance, under the direction of the Chief Commissioner, Sir Edmund Henderson, who was assisted by Colonel Labalmondière, and by Captain Baynes, District Superintendent. Mr. Gernon, Mr. Butt, and other experienced officers were also on duty. The South-Eastern Railway ran thirty-two special trains to Chiselhurst, and nearly as many back. It conveyed by these and the ordinary trains 11,000 passengers to Chiselhurst and carried from Chiselhurst 12,500.

It was variously estimated by some of the police authorities that between 35,000 and 40,000 persons were present. Photographs were given away to those who entered Camden Park early, chiefly French visitors who had obtained cards at Willis's Rooms or the station. Two thousand photographs were speedily exhausted. Rain falling in the afternoon greatly reduced the crowd at Chiselhurst. In the afternoon the mortuary built at Camden Place, in which the coffin had been deposited for a night, was visited by very many people, and large quantities of flowers were presented to the visitors as souvenirs by the graceful act of the Imperial family.

This little chapel in the vestibule was filled with beautiful wreaths. They came from Corsica and Chambéry, from the Lycée Bonaparte, from Princess Metternich, and a little one from the child whom the Prince last kissed before he left England. Some

500 or 600 wreaths were sent, and many hours were devoted on Friday night to unpacking them. Father Rooney, the priest who accompanied the remains of the Prince to England, performed the proper religious rites so far as was possible in the circumstances on shipboard. As a proof of this confidence, Father Rooney was desired on Sunday to celebrate mass in the presence of the Empress at Camden House, in the bed-room of the Prince, where there now lie on the bed the faded violets which Lady Frere put on the coffin of the Prince, the bouquets, cross, and inscription in everlasting flowers, and all that came in the little chapel of the Orontes from Simon's Bay. The mass was said at half-past ten, and was heard throughout by the Empress, though she was at the beginning much affected.

Mass was said at Chiselhurst Catholic Church on Sunday at eleven by the Bishop of Southwark in the presence of the Imperial family and a numerous congregation, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, who has just been deprived by death of his own favourite nephew, Monsignor Manning, preached from the top of the steps of the sanctuary a most pathetic sermon. As his text the Cardinal took the verse from the Gospel of St. John:—"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shall know hereafter."

After the service the congregation came forward to see the coffin through the iron bars of the temporary sepulchre, where it lies surrounded by wreaths of white eucharis, roses, stephanotis, violets, and lilies. Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, arrived in the afternoon, with the Duke of Teck, visited Camden House, and placed a wreath within the ante-sacristy of St. Mary's Church. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and the Princess Frederica of Hanover paid similar tribute to the family and the dead.

At St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, where the Prince Imperial during his stay at Woolwich often worshipped, Father Belaney, M.A., preached a special and remarkable sermon. Taking as his text, "Life is a vapour," he said:—"The sympathy which pours in on the Empress from all quarters of the kingdom, from the Court downwards, will have its soothing power, but the only balm that can afford her true joy will be the blessed hope that her son has found acceptance with his God and Saviour. It will add nothing to assuage her sorrow that her son died as a soldier should be proud to die. To her his life, which was as precious and necessary as her own, has been utterly thrown away—productive of no good, promotive of no end except that of killing a few uncivilised savages, fighting for their homes as we in former times often fought for ours. We all deplore the sacrifice he has made of himself. It was a sacrifice he, as a Frenchman, was not called on to make. What justified English soldiers in killing the Zulus under the Queen's responsibility did not on military, patriotic, and national grounds justify him in doing so. It was the duty of those who had the direction of the amiable Prince to have put this before him. It would have saved him an untimely end, and his desolate mother a world of grief."

WAR!!!

OH WORLD!

OH MEN, WHAT ARE YE, AND OUR
BEST DESIGNS,
THAT WE MUST WORK BY CRIME
TO PUNISH CRIME,
AND SLAY AS IF DEATH HAD BUT
THIS ONE GATE? BYRON.

THE COST OF WAR.—"Give me the money that has been spent in war, and I will purchase every foot of land upon the globe; I will clothe every man, woman, and child in an attire of which Kings and Queens would be proud; I will build a school-house on every hillside and in every valley over the whole earth; I will build an academy in every town, and endow it a college in every state, and will fill it with able professors; I will crowd every hill with a place of worship consecrated to the promulgation of the Gospel of Peace; I will support in every pulpit an able teacher of righteousness, so that on every Sabbath morning the chime on one hill should answer to the chime on another round the earth's wide circumference, and the voice of prayer and the song of praise should ascend like a universal holocaust to heaven."—RICHARD.

"WHAT IS MORE TERRIBLE THAN WAR?"

"I will tell you what is ten times, and Ten Thousand Time, more terrible than War—Outraged Nature. She kills, and kills, and is never tired of killing, till she has taught man the terrible lesson he is so slow to learn, that Nature is only conquered by obeying her. Man has his courtesies of War: he spares the woman and the child. But Nature is fierce when she is offended, as she is bounteous and kind when she is obeyed. She spares neither woman nor child. She has no pity; for some wretches but most good reason, she is not allowed to have any pity. Silently she strikes the sleeping child with as little remorse as she would strike the strong man—with the musket or the pickaxe in his hand. Ah! would to God that some man had the pictorial eloquence to put before the mothers of England the mass of preventable suffering, the mass of preventable agony of mind and body which exists in England year after year."—KINGSLEY.

HOW MUCH LONGER MUST THE CAUSES OF THIS STARTLING ARRAY OF PREVENTABLE DEATHS CONTINUE UNCHECKED?

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A BOTTLE OF ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."

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ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—In Hot or Foreign Climates it is invaluable. It relieves the system of effete or poisonous matter, the groundwork of fevers and other diseases, which, if retained, poisons the blood, and produces the most disastrous consequences. It allays nervous excitement and restores the nervous system to its proper condition (by natural means). The day is not far distant when it will be considered a criminal act to send troops to such climates without a proper supply of FRUIT SALT.—J. C. ENO.

DRAWING an OVERDRAFT on the BANK of LIFE.—Late hours, fagged, unnatural excitement, breathing impure air, too rich food, alcoholic drinks; gout, rheumatism, and other blood poisons; skin eruptions, pimples on the face, biliousness, sick headache, want of appetite, sourness of the stomach, &c.—USE ENO'S FRUIT SALT. It is pleasant, cooling, health-giving, refreshing, and invigorating. You cannot overstate its great value in keeping the blood pure and free from disease.

THE NURSERY.

BRAIN FOOD in CHILDHOOD, SLEEP.

HEALTH in CHILDHOOD—FRESH AIR and

ENO'S FRUIT SALT (PREPARED FROM SOUND RIPE FRUIT).

IMPORTANT to PARENTS.—Should a parent have nothing to bestow on a child but a narrow education, still he will bless you if you form his body to health, and strength, and activity, whether he earns his simple meal by labour at the plough, mill, or axe. On the contrary, if you neglect his health and strength, and leave him a debilitated wretch, he will curse you, though a millionaire.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT is an INDISPENSABLE REQUISITE in the PRESERVATION of CHILDREN'S HEALTH.

INJUDICIOUS DIET.—As a gentle LAXATIVE OR TONIC it is pleasant to the taste, and much superior to nauseous drugs. It corrects the ill-effects of late hours, over-eating, or exertion, and is extremely beneficial in any feverishness or heat of the skin. Unlike other salines, instead of lowering the system, it invigorates it. The FRUIT SALT ought to be kept in every NURSERY, not only for use as a HEALTH-GIVING, PLEASANT, COOLING, REFRESHING, and INVIGORATING BEVERAGE, but also as a convenient and valuable remedial agent. COLDS, BRONCHITIS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATORY DISEASES, &c. Many fevers and other inflammatory diseases would be thrown off or greatly modified if the FRUIT SALT and a blanket bath were used at the outset.

In disorders of the stomach or impure blood it is invaluable, for not the least of its recommendations is its resemblance to fruit in the NATURAL way in which it relieves the system of effete matter, which, if retained, poisons the blood. Its advantage over fruit is that it can be always at hand when required; at the same time it is in every respect as harmless as the juices of ripe fruit, from which it has been obtained.

DON'T go to Sea without a Bottle of ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

WILL OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

The following is a translation of the will of the late Prince Louis Napoleon, made at Camden Place, Chiselhurst, on Feb. 26, 1879:—

This is my testament.

1. I die in the Catholic Apostolic and Roman Religion, in which I was born.
2. I desire that my body may be laid near that of my father, until the time comes when both may be transferred to the spot where the founder of our house reposes among the French people, whom we, like him, dearly loved.
3. My latest thought will be for my country, for which I would wish to die.
4. I hope my mother, when I shall be no more, will maintain for me that affectionate remembrance which I shall cherish for her to the last moment.
5. Let my private friends, my servants, and the partisans of the cause which I represent, be assured that my gratitude to them will only cease with my life.
6. I shall die with a sentiment of profound gratitude towards the Queen of England, the entire Royal Family, and the country in which during eight years I have received such cordial hospitality. I constitute my mother my universal legatee, subject to the payment of the following legacies:—

I bequeath 20,000*fr.* to my cousin, Prince J. N. Murat. I bequeath 100,000*fr.* to M. F. Pietri, in recognition of his good services. I bequeath 100,000*fr.* to M. le Baron Corvisart, in recognition of his devotion. I bequeath 100,000*fr.* to Mdle. Larminat, who has always shown herself so attached to my mother. I bequeath 100,000*fr.* to M. A. Filou, my former tutor. I bequeath 100,000*fr.* to M. L. N. Conneau, 100,000*fr.* to M. N. Espinasse, 100,000*fr.* to Captain A. Bizot, three of my oldest friends. I desire that my dear mother should constitute an annuity of 10,000*fr.* for Prince L. L. Bonaparte; an annuity of 5000*fr.* for M. Bachon, my former écuyer; of 2500*fr.* each to Madame Thierry and Uhlmann. I desire that all my other servants should never be deprived of their salaries. I desire to leave to Prince N. Charles Bonaparte, the Duke of Bassano, and to M. Rouher three of the most beautiful souvenirs that my testamentary executors may select. I desire also to leave to General Simmons, to M. Strode, and to Mgr. Goddard three souvenirs which my testamentary executors may select from the valuables which belong to me. I bequeath to M. F. Pietri my pin surmounted by a stone (cat's eye); to M. Corvisart, my pin (rose pearl); to Mdle. Larminat, a medallion containing the portraits of my father and my mother; to Madame Lebreton, my watch, in enamel, ornamented with my monogram in diamonds; to MM. Conneau, Espinasse, Bizot, J. N. Murat, A. Fleury, P. de Bourgoing, S. Corvisart, my arms and uniforms, except those I may have last worn, which I leave to my mother. I leave to M. d'Entraigues a pin surmounted by a fine pearl, round in shape, which was given me by the Empress. I beg my mother to be good enough to distribute to the persons who during my life have shown attachment to me the trinkets or less valuable objects, which may recall me to their recollection. I bequeath to the Comtesse Clary my pin surmounted by a beautiful fine pearl (A); to the Duke of Huescar, my cousin, my Spanish swords.

NAPOLEON.

All written by my own hand.

I need not recommend my mother to neglect nothing to defend the memory of my great uncle and father. I beg her to remember that as long as a Bonaparte lives the Imperial cause will be represented. The duties of our house towards the country will not be extinct with my life. When I die, the task of continuing the work of Napoleon III. will fall to the eldest son of Prince Napoleon, and I hope my beloved mother, by supporting him with all her power, will give to us who shall be no more this last and crowning proof of affection.

NAPOLEON.

At Chiselhurst, Feb. 26, 1879.

I appoint MM. Rouher and F. Pietri my testamentary executors. I mean by F. Pietri, Franceschini Pietri.

N.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Foreign Postage of the present Special Number is *3/6* that of the Ordinary Weekly Issue.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—"From a Town in British Guiana, South America:—Dec. 5, 1878.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London.—Sir,—After two years' trial of your excellent FRUIT SALT, I can safely say that it has saved me much misery from cholera, fevers, indigestion, and impaired appetite, to which I have been subject during eleven years' residence in the tropics. It is invaluable to travellers as a preventive of sea-sickness, and a relief from the other ailments of life aboard ship; and, for myself, I would as soon think of going a voyage without my tooth-brush as my bottle of FRUIT SALT. With ordinary care it does not get hard and caked, as other effervescent preparations do in warm and humid climates, and this is greatly in its favour.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully, W. J. B.

"P.S.—If you choose to make use of this, or any part of it, you are at liberty to do so, without quoting the name, or you may use the initials."

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—A Lady writes:—"I think you will be glad to hear that I find your FRUIT SALT a most valuable remedy; and I can assure you I recommend it to all my friends, and the result is always satisfactory. Everything, medicine or food, ceased to act properly for at least three months before I commenced taking it, the little fool I could take hardly anything and was returned. My life was one of great suffering, so that I must have succumbed before long. To me and our family it has been a great earthly blessing. I feel I cannot say too much for it."

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—HOW TO AVOID the INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF STIMULANTS.—The present system of living—partaking of too rich foods, as pastry, saccharine and fatty substances, alcoholic drinks, and an insufficient amount of exercise—frequently deranges the liver. I would advise all bilious people, unless they are careful to keep the liver acting freely, to exercise care in the use of alcoholic drinks; avoid sugar, and always dilute largely with water. Experience shows that porter, mild ales, port wine, dark sherris, sweet champagne, liqueurs, and brandies, are all very apt to disagree; while light white wines, and gin or whisky largely diluted with soda-water, will be found the least objectionable. ENO'S FRUIT SALT is peculiarly adapted for any constitutional weakness of the liver; it possesses the power of reparation when digestion has been disturbed or lost, and places the invalid on the right track to health. A world of woe is avoided by those who keep and use ENO'S FRUIT SALT; therefore no family should ever be without it.

ANY EMERGENCY.—It ought to be kept in every bed-room, in readiness for any emergency, for under any circumstances its use is beneficial, and never can do harm.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle and see the capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists. Price 2*s.* 9*d.* and 4*s.* 6*d.* Prepared only by J. C. ENO'S Patent at Eno's Fruit Salt Works, Hatcham, London, S.E.

NOTICE.

MINTON'S CHINA.

JOHN MORTLOCK and CO. have resolved to OFFER during JULY the whole of their unrivalled STOCK OF CHINA DINNER, BREAKFAST, and DESSERT SERVICES, as well as Glass of every description, at a still further REDUCTION OF PRICE, to effect a clearance previous to commencing the interior decorations.

THE OLD POTTERY GALLERIES, 202, 203, 204, Oxford-street; 30, 31, and 32, Orchard-street, W.

JAYS' SUMMER SALE.—In consequence of the unfavourableness of the season, Messrs. JAYS' Stock is considerably larger than is usually the case at this period of the year. Special reductions have therefore been made in each department, of which the following is a syllabus:—

SILKS.

Black, Black and White, Striped Pekin, Pongaline, and Foulard, PURCHASED BEFORE THE ADVANCE, and offered at 3*s.* per cent under present market value.

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Paris Models, in Silk, French Cashmere, Cashmere des Indes, Velvet, Cloth, and Fur, à des prix exceptionnels.

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Black Silk, Spun Silk, and Lisle Thread Hosiery greatly reduced. Cambric Handkerchiefs, from 10*s.* 6*d.* per dozen; Real French Cambric, fancy borders, 1*s.* 11*d.* each. Courvoisier's two-button Isavender Gloves, 2*s.* 11*d.* per pair; two-button black Kid Gloves, 2*s.* 9*d.* per pair; black and white, eight to ten buttons, from 4*s.* 11*d.* per pair.

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